# HYMNS OF THE KINGDOM

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# HYMNS OF THE KINGDOM

## STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT EDITION

BEING THE ENGLISH SECTION OF

A STUDENTS' HYMNAL

(EDITED BY SIR WALFORD DAVIES)

*HARMONIZED EDITION*

HUMPHREY MILFORD

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

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BOMBAY CALCUTTA MADRAS SHANGHAI

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'No kind of voice in the world is without signification.'

. . . . . .

'I will sing with the spirit,
and I will sing with the understanding also.'

(*St. Paul.*)

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# FOREWORD

For some years the Student Christian Movement has been feeling its way towards a Book of Hymns for Students which would serve as a companion to the *Book of Prayers for Students*. In 1917 and in the three following years a small collection of *Conference Hymns* was published annually for use at the Summer Conferences of the Movement. These collections were experimental: hymns which hitherto were little known were introduced, and also tunes. Under the guidance of Drs. Harold Darke and Henry Ley, and Messrs. Martin Shaw and A. C. Dixon, a revolution was made in the singing at Conferences.

These successful experiments made a hymn-book an urgent need. The difficulty has always been the cost of a musical edition.

At the beginning of last year we approached Dr. (now Sir) Walford Davies about the musical editorship, and learned that he had already been asked to prepare a School and College Hymn-book for the National Council of Music, University of Wales. Our aims and tastes were so alike that co-operation has proved possible, and this collection of *Hymns of the Kingdom* is the result. It does not contain all the hymns we would wish for, and it includes some hymns which we should probably not have chosen for a collection made exclusively for the Student Movement. But we put it before the members of our Movement believing that they will find it good and true.

We are grateful to many members of the Movement and friends for help in the selection of hymns: also to Sir Walford Davies and the editorial committee of the National Council of Music for the generous way in which they have met our criticisms and suggestions, and especially for allowing a short Supplement of Hymns and Tunes which are much used in the Movement. Chiefly are we very happy to have the services of Sir Walford Davies as musical editor. We trust all who read this foreword will go on to read the preface in which he explains the reasons for the several unique features of the book.

This book, it may here be explained, appears in four forms:

1. Hymns of the Kingdom (Melody Edition). An edition of words with melodic outline in both notations for use of the *Student Christian Movement*, and for general English use.

2. Students' Hymnal (Melody Edition). An edition of the same kind for use in *Welsh Schools and Colleges*, which contains all of No. 1 with 123 Welsh Hymns and Tunes and several Psalms, short Anthems, and Carols added.

3. Hymns of the Kingdom (Harmonized Edition). A complete musical edition in both notations, harmonized. Corresponding to No. 1 above.

4. Students' Hymnal (Harmony Edition). A complete musical edition in both notations, containing all of No. 2 harmonized.

# MUSICAL EDITOR'S PREFACE

## 1

### ON THE NEED OF PLACING THE WRITTEN MELODY BEFORE ALL SINGERS

HYMN-SINGING needs to be natural, unforced, and full of life. It should be the most vital experience of which a school, or college, or any assembly is capable. A good 'sing' together realizes and releases *esprit de corps* in unique ways. It can be an ideal expression of unity of spirit.

Two dangers threaten this ideal. On the one hand, it is possible that some schools with lively joy will come to shout their hymns indiscriminately and think it fine. On the other hand, the effort to be correct, refined, or (as some may think) solemn enough, may produce a far more deadly danger and destroy spontaneity and heartiness. This respectful reducing of natural energies, for fear of offending propriety, easily decays, as it deserves to decay, into sheer apathy in which not a single line can be said to be alive. Under such conditions the best-known hymns are apt to falter, drag, and die; while those tunes which are new must needs be voted dull before they can breathe one breath of life. How can we best steer clear of these two dangers? How can every line of every hymn be made real, natural, interesting, and life-like to all?

Great effort has been made in the Melody Edition of the present book to give as practical a reply as possible to this question, and to meet the needs of the ordinary boy or girl, man or woman, who cannot find time to study music, but who yet can naturally sing well. In this effort, two main considerations have emerged. (1) It seems clear that nine out of ten ordinary people stand to gain if a simple picture of the melody is put in front of them with the words; it is obvious that no one will ever read melody fluently if he or she never sees the rise and fall of it on paper while singing it.[1] (2) The Editor has been brought with others, through long experience, to a strong conviction that the sameness and squareness of the many bar-lines and the numberless minims—with the stolid *minimity*, to borrow a happy word invented by Mr. Geoffrey Shaw—of the ordinary tune-book have tended to interrupt thought, stop the flow of the phrase, and block the natural line of inspiration. In regard to the numberless bar-lines, what, for example, would be the effect on a mere reader if (ostensibly for guidance in reading) a line of poetry were marked in the following heavy way:

The | curfew | tolls the | knell of | parting | day. ||

[1] Truly a man can no more be expected to gaze at a poem and think a tune, than to gaze at a tune and think a poem. The kindly law of mental association will do wonders in making one thing recall another; but this gives no excuse for a new Hymnal to be issued in multitudes of 'words only' editions, which leave the slenderly educated melodist to grope after, and pick up and fit the tune as best he can.

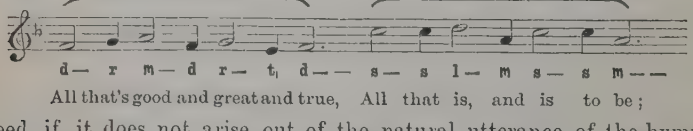
It would at least be voted a terrible disfigurement. Yet this is what happens, for example, in one hymn I have just chanced upon:

My | God, I | love thee; | not be- | cause ||
I | hope for | heaven there- | by ||

Of course, bars were originally invented to keep voices or parts together. But if a hundred children were told to say the first line of Gray's *Elegy* would they need such bar-lines to keep their utterance unanimous? Would not the sense accent and metre of the phrase and an alert ear guide them without the foot-rule or inch-rule of bars and double-bars?

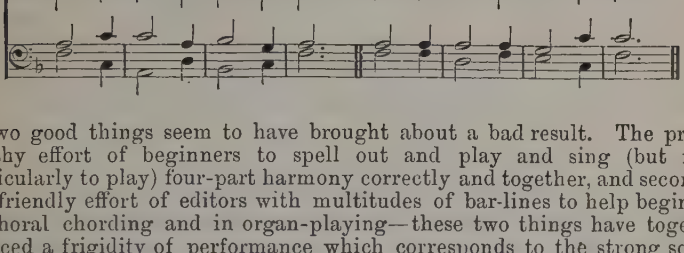
Now it is clear that the rhythmic swing of the true spiritual song (that is, of a common hymn-tune) is as fervent as that of any song that exists; and surely the first need, the primal aim of a School or College Hymnal, is to adopt any natural means to secure this inspired rhythm to every single worshipper. Why are tens of thousands of fervent spiritual songs sung weekly throughout the country with little or no trace of rhythmic swing or refreshing fervour of unity? Is it not really an outrageous happening, one of those thoughtless, heartless conventions which sometimes settle down on particular generations—no one's fault because every one's fault—of which the enormity cannot easily be seen till escape is effected?[1] The deplorable defects now tolerated need not continue a moment longer than we will have them.

Such considerations make it startlingly clear that it is unreasonable, on the one hand, to look for a vital result in schools from a 'words only' edition, and, on the other hand, equally futile to place a set of complex and rigid musical symbols, with all the present paraphernalia of bars and double-bars, before the ordinary boy or man. But if the mere outline of every melody, phrase by phrase, were placed in bare note-values before the eye of *every worshipper every time* that the melody is heard, it might prove to be just the help needed. For the rhythmic swing will certainly be found in the natural metre and accent of the verses themselves. For example, out of such a hymn-line as '*All that's good and great and true*', given the simple picture, in bare note-values, of the rise and fall of each phrase, the right 'fling' and phrasing of the melody should easily arise out of the words themselves:




Indeed, if it does not arise out of the natural utterance of the hymn, it cannot be said to have really arisen. Now compare the above with the discouraging appearance to unmusical eyes of an ordinary four-part tune:

[1] It may be pointed out here that it is not mere *speed* or so-called *swing* that is needed, though probably minims have grown too slow for their power and too tame for their length. Tunes can be slow and yet fervent in swing. There can be an astoundingly vital gravity in any solemn tune slowly sung by many people together in large spaces. The essential points are that a tune must be *natural* and *fervent*, whether this brings speed or solemnity, power or delicacy. Every tune will be itself when all people are naturally and fully themselves as they sing it.



Two good things seem to have brought about a bad result. The praiseworthy effort of beginners to spell out and play and sing (but more particularly to play) four-part harmony correctly and together, and secondly, the friendly effort of editors with multitudes of bar-lines to help beginners in choral chording and in organ-playing—these two things have together induced a frigidity of performance which corresponds to the strong square appearance of the phrases on the musical page. It is from this frigidity that we need to escape. To start afresh with unaccompanied spontaneous melody seems to afford an effectual way. And surely to that melody other (*alto*, *tenor*, and *bass*) melodies may be added without taking away spontaneity. Unaccompanied singing is strongly recommended, and only tactful, facile players should venture to accompany hymn-singers, and then only in such a way as will not fetter and distort the sung words as they fall into melodic phrases. It is refreshing to realize that in simple hymn-melody and song-melody the metre and accent of the words themselves can and should release every one from the need of many bar-line complications which belong rather to concerted instrumental music. Is it not here that we may find a natural starting-point for a new and more general musical culture? And if this is so, it seems likely that if 'words only' editions of all hymn-books and song-books in every school, college, and public place could be abolished and simple melody-editions be put in their place, a marvellous change might arise in one generation without any further effort. It is not possible adequately to describe or to deplore the unthinking drift of our national habit of issuing multitudes of 'words only' editions for cheapness, and volumes of heavily loaded musical symbols too bulky and expensive for general use. The Editor respectfully begs readers of this preface to think the matter out from their own experience and in the light of common sense, and to help so far as possible to bring about the time when every publisher will follow the generous undertaking of Mr. Humphrey Milford and the Oxford University Press in issuing this volume of 'spiritual songs' in both notations at such a price and in such a form as to make a 'words only' edition unnecessary.

It should ever be remembered that a good melody is as natural to the ordinary man, woman, or child as any good thought can be. It is even more spontaneously natural to cry out for joy than to put your joy into words, and a cry is half-way to melody. Similarly it may truly be said that spontaneous melody is actually a more intimately native tongue than a verbal phrase. This is borne out by the experience of every mother who lulls a child to sleep with a song, and by the many parents whose children have been known to make up fragments of melody for themselves before they have learned to speak their thoughts. A generation of readers of melody can be raised, because truly all are natural melodists. No man

can become a good reader of melody except he see on the page that which he is hearing with his ear. This truth works two ways: for no man of mere book-learning in music will ever be a good reader without it; and conversely no amount of ignorance of music will ultimately prevent the natural man from becoming a reader if he always sees the very rise and fall of the melody, recorded on the staff before his eyes, while he hears it and tries to join in. There is surely no place more fitted for a vigorous campaign in this matter than schools and colleges and among all students.

## 2

## A WORD TO MUSICAL BEGINNERS

A word may here be offered to the ordinary boy or man who, taking up the melody edition, with no technical knowledge of music, desires to join in the singing of a favourite hymn to an unfamiliar tune. Of course, his first need will be to follow some one person who is capable of singing or playing the little-known tune from beginning to end without breaking down, a leader who can reach the goal and can safely be followed. There are nearly always leaders present. They do not always know that they are leaders, but it is fairly easy to pick them out and follow them without letting them know. His second need is the simple picture before his own eyes of the particular melody which is being sung. His third need is *to listen and look* at one and the same moment. He will then find his ear and eye co-relating their experiences. He may well imagine how 'at sea' he will be during the first verse, but he will not be more at sea for having the melody in its most elementary form in front of him. Before five verses are out he will have found that every musical phrase included in a slur thus: ⌒ corresponds (speaking generally) with every verbal phrase or line of poetry as he would naturally speak it. He will probably also have noticed vaguely that as the energy of the line of melody rises, the curve of the notes rises also. He will soon be interested in these curves. Before he has used the book (Sunday by Sunday, or day by day), for a year or so, he will find that he is slowly but surely becoming a melody-reader. He should always watch the line of melody as it is being played over.

## 3

## THE TONIC SOL-FA SYLLABLES

Tonic Sol-fa syllables have been added so that readers accustomed to the Staff notation may have the benefit of the exact indication the syllables give of the relationship to each other of the family of notes which make up an ideal scale. These syllables bring out relationships in a way that the Staff can never do. On the other hand, the Staff is especially essential to those who have hitherto only read Tonic Sol-fa; and it would certainly seem that the Staff itself should be more looked at while singing, for the simple reason that this notation gives a *picture* of the rise and fall (and rhythm) of the melody in a way which a straight line of symbols or signs can never hope to do.[1]

[1] It is interesting here to note that these two systems have been used together in different ways and in different stages of development for a thousand

As in the Staff notation, so in the Sol-fa, *signs other than the bare note-syllables* have been reduced to a minimum so that the reader, especially the untrained music-lover, may have the least possible obstacle between himself and the actual song, and be able to derive his rhythmic inspiration from the words direct. A short horizontal line placed after any given syllable suffices to show the lengthening of that syllable by one beat or unit of time (whatever that unit chance to be); two lines show two additional beats, and three show three; additional half-beats are shown by a very short line. It can scarcely take children more than ten minutes to get used to this plan. Though bar-lines have been omitted from the Melody Edition (seeing that metrical words carry the indubitable accents within themselves), yet barlets have been sparingly inserted, in both notations alike, as a slight help to the mind and to help the eye in its hard task of travelling swiftly from the words (of verses other than the first), back to the tune while singing. This swift act of the eye is rather like the act of jumping into a vehicle in motion, and the guide-line or barlet is a safety-mark.

After consultation with experts who know far more about Tonic Sol-fa than the present writer, it was decided slightly to extend the usual Sol-fa method so as to show transitory modulations during a given tune *in their true relations* to the central key-note or chord. Thus a momentary transition to the mediant minor cannot truly be named and thought of as *lah* minor (for example, a transition to E minor in a C major tune). It is, of course, easier for beginners to call all minors by one name; but mis-naming carries with it mis-learning, which of course later involves unlearning. The mediant minor (*me*) has a simple and beautiful relation to its key-note (*doh*) direct, and cannot truthfully be called *lah* minor. Experience has fortunately shown that with a very little initial trouble, it can be helpfully identified even by beginners as *me* minor with leading-note *re*. In every case therefore the simple 'accidentals' of Tonic Sol-fa are used here in the letter notations. But where the modulation goes to a remote key, and where the present generation of Tonic Sol-fa readers might experience difficulty with the less familiar signs, a clue has been furnished in small type showing the customary scale relationships of the 'accidentals'. It is confidently believed that any initial difficulty which this less familiar and so-called 'imperfect' method may give to the expert Tonic Sol-faist will soon be more than compensated by the increased mental grip of the true relationships within the little master-cycle of six related keys which together form the basis of all tonality of the last three centuries.

## 4

## A COMMUNION OF COMPOSERS

Some of the tunes in this book whose authorship is collectively marked 'University of Wales' have been composed by a small community of minds. In two cases no less than five melodists took an essential part in a four-line tune. The actual selection of tunes for the whole book has been made by many minds, but finally referred to one, so that the Editor became personally responsible for all flaws of choice. The guiding rules of

years, and it is difficult to see how they can ever be anything less than a mutual help one to the other.

selection throughout have been: (1) each tune must fit its words better than any other tune at hand, and (2) all tunes must possess such qualities of melody, harmony, and build as will cause them to wear well and by much repetition grow clear if possible to all without growing wearisome to any.

In many cases the original or authentic form of famous tunes has been exactly preserved or restored. But in other cases the Editor has dared to alter harmonies in the spirit (it is hoped) of the originals, desiring to show them more reverence than to help to perpetuate what seemed to him to be their shortcomings. He has counted this liberty a duty, yet expects blame which may well be justly due. He could only try to bring the book as a whole into a form which seemed to him fitting, under God, for this particular generation of scholars and students. If in places the melody of the under-parts seems a little steep, or if the harmonies seem more difficult or less sweet and flowing than usual, it is good to remember that the difficulties are such as may soon vanish with familiarity, and that austere or plain harmonies can grow sweet with use, while merely sweet harmonies can never grow strong. Many a noble nineteenth-century melody has been marred by thoughtless, inept, or even slavish harmonies. No previous age possessed contrapuntal resources at once so simple and rich as the present age possesses. Moreover, since even good harmonies often gain beauty in their changeability, like the coloured lights and shadows on a loved landscape, it seems a pity ever to consider them unchangeable (even for the bare convenience of part-singers). The very changes can be changed again, back to the originals and forward to harmonies as yet unimagined. Music is a stream of living history, a current record of man's mind kept healthy by its movement, ever changing, never losing its primal values, nor one single line of melody that has ever flowed from its hidden sources in the minds of men.

## 5

## HINTS IN PRACTICE

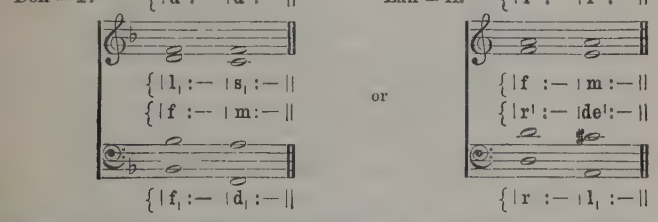
1. *Practise the tunes unaccompanied and in a low key* that does not strain the voice of the learners. A high pitch is often sufficient discouragement to stop many singers in their very first efforts. When singing is unaccompanied, no difficulty of transposing arises; any convenient key-note can be chosen. After a tune has been securely learnt, it is easier to climb to higher keys. But even then only one transposed copy of any given tune is needed to enable the choirmaster permanently to adopt the best key for his total team. An effort to discover the inspiring pitch as well as the inspiring pace for any given assembly well repays itself.

2. *Associate the learning of every new tune from the first with the words of its first verse.* Instead of 'la-ing' a tune or singing it to Sol-fa syllables, it is a splendid plan to accustom your team to plunge into the words (i.e. of the first verse) at once. If the plunge be taken into a tune with but one leader to fifty learners, the very adventure and quick repetitions of it will probably teach more than the wisest teachers can communicate in speech. In melody, *solvitur ambulando* is the certain rule. It is a good plan, at least in the early stages, for all to *read the words unanimously aloud* before singing them, line

by line, phrase by phrase, alternating alert reading with singing. This method can carry new and instant life into a melody if pursued heartily. Above all, let practice be alive both in words and melody. Break with undue solemnity. Even hearty laughter and heavenly pursuits are quite compatible.

3. It is an admirable plan to *appoint a leader for unaccompanied unisonal singing and a leading quartet for harmony practice, and then to adopt antiphonal ways of working.* Thus leaders will take first and third lines, those who respond taking second and fourth. Take great pains to keep the rhythmic swing unbroken throughout. This plan has two great advantages: it induces emulation that leads twice as quickly to a spirited clearness and at last to perfection; and it also leads all to form the habit of *listening as if singing*, or, as Santley put it, of 'singing *mentally*' while the others are singing. To have a listening rest is to gain zest when your turn comes. *Change leaders often*; also change lines with each other or take two lines answering two, or a half answering half. This plan of practice will augment the ranks of confident leaders among the general chorus.

4. *Practise the singing of Amens* till they have finality, full-heartedness, completeness. Whenever in this book none is printed out, the ordinary plagal cadence is assumed:




But students may well search for new and beautiful forms of their own. An Amen cannot be too good. It is music's chance to embody the great Christian affirmative. In singing an Amen it is well to pretend you may never sing another and put everything into it, recalling St. Paul's great saying: 'In Him was Yea.'

## 6

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The pleasant task remains to record debts of gratitude, first to departed authors whose hymns and tunes give worth to this book and zeal to the whole undertaking. Next to editors of previous collections, notably to the Rev. G. R. Woodward (Editor of the *Songs of Syon*), to Dr. Vaughan Williams (*English Hymnal*), to Dr. David Evans (*Moliant Cenedl*), to the Poet Laureate (*Yattendon Hymnal*), to Mr. Geoffrey Shaw (*Public School Hymn Book*), and others, for the inspiration derived from their attainments and their art of choice.

The Editor wishes thankfully to acknowledge the help of Mr. Arthur Lyon (who has done more than any one to bring this book into being),

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Our thanks are also due to the following authors and translators for permission to include in the book the hymns indicated by the numbers after their names: Mr. J. S. Arkwright (137); the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Bombay (144); Dr. Percy Dearmer and the Oxford University Press, publishers of the *English Hymnal* (38); Rev. W. H. Draper (3); Rev. S. Baring-Gould (179); Rev. F. L. Hosmer (123, 181); Mr. Rudyard Kipling (84), from *Puck of Pook's Hill* (Macmillan); Mrs. Hugh Lewis (110); Rev. H. Elvet Lewis (42); Rev. E. Sherman Oakley (161); Rev. R. Martin Pope (93); Rev. J. H. Skrine (146); and to anonymous contributors.

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*Tunes: Composers.* Our thanks are due to: the Rev. William Boyd, for kind consent to an experimental change of rhythm in the use of his widely-known and loved tune 'Pentecost' (39[1]); to Dr. Percy Buck, for 'Gonfalon Royal' (98, 174); to the Rev. A. Freeman, for 'Limpsfield' (137); to Mr. W. Greatorex, for 'Woodlands' (92); to Sir W. H. Hadow, for 'South Cerney' (126); to Dr. Basil Harwood, for 'Luckington' (87); to Mr. Arthur Lyon, for 'Hawarden' (20), composed jointly with the Editor; to Dr E. W. Naylor, for 'From Strength to Strength' (154); to Mrs. Jennie Williams, for 'Deganwy' (1); to Dr R. Vaughan Williams, for 'Danby' (183), 'Forest Green' (168[1]), 'Gosterwood' (192), 'Monksgate' (195); to Dr. Charles Wood,

for his harmonization of 'Old 44th Psalm' (131). Also to the following who have kindly allowed the inclusion of tunes which are their copyright: to the Committee of the *English Hymnal* (Oxford University Press), for 'Sine Nomine' (41) and 'Randolph' (53); to the Hon. Mrs. Gladstone, for 'Hammersmith' (32) by the late W. H. Gladstone; to Mrs. Greatheed, for H. J. Gauntlett's 'Laudate Dominum' (127); to the Proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, for Sir Hubert Parry's 'Intercessor' (111); to Mrs. Herbert Lewis, for Morfydd Owen's tune 'Richard' (50, 51); to the Oxford University Press, for the Bishop of Ripon's 'Hebdomadal' (145); to the executors of Sir Hubert Parry, Bart., for permission to include his setting of 'Jerusalem' (11); to Mr. J. R. Stainer, for Sir John Stainer's 'Sebaste' (60); to Messrs. Weekes & Co., Ltd., London, on behalf of the executors of the late Dr. E. J. Hopkins, for 'Feniton Court' (86) and 'Culford' (155); to the Editor of *Songs of Syon* (the Rev. G. R Woodward), for Nos. 7, 70, and 99 and the Melodies of 46, 97, $107^2$, 115, 118, and 187 discovered through his Collection (being respectively Nos. 32, $401^B$, and 141, and 225, 190, $189^C$, $163^A$, and 5 in *S. of S.*); to the *Yattendon Hymnal*, for 'Yattendon, No. 15' ($102^1$, 189); and to several unnamed contributors.

# GENERAL INDEX


| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | A gladsome hymn of praise we sing. | A. N. Blatchford, 1842– |
| 2 | A safe stronghold our God is still. | Martin Luther, 1483–1546; *tr.* Thos. Carlyle, 1795–1881. |
| 3 | All creatures of our God and King. | St. Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; *tr.* W. H. Draper. |
| 4 | All glory, laud, and honour. | St. Theodulph of Orleans, 9th cent.; *tr.* J. M. Neale, 1818–66. |
| 5 | All hail the power of Jesu's name. | Ed. Perronet, 1726–92, and Jno. Rippon, 1751–1836. |
| 6 | All lands, and peoples, all the earth. | Stopford Brooke, 1832–1916. |
| 7 | All my heart this night rejoices. | P. Gerhardt, 1607–76; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 8 | All people that on earth do dwell. | W. Kethe, 15 –1593. |
| 9 | All that's good, and great, and true. | G. Thring, 1823–1903. |
| 10 | Almighty Father, who dost give. | J. H. B. Masterman. |
| 11 | And did those feet in ancient time. | Wm. Blake, 1757–1827. |
| 12 | Angels Holy, high and lowly. | J. S. Blackie, 1809–95. |
| 13 | Arm, soldiers of the Lord. | Stopford Brooke, 1832–1916. |
| 14 | As with gladness men of old. | W. C. Dix, 1837–98. |
| 15 | At even, ere the sun was set. | H. Twells, 1823–1900. |
| 16 | Awake, my soul, and with the sun. | Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637–1711. |
| 17 | Be known to us in breaking bread. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 18 | Before the day draws near its ending. | J. Ellerton, 1826–93. |
| 19 | Blest are the pure in heart. | J. Keble, 1792–1866. |
| 20 | Blow winds of God, awake and blow. | J. G. Whittier, 1807–92. |
| 21 | Bread of the world in mercy broken | R. Heber, 1783–1826. |
| 22 | Breathe on me, breath of God. | E. Hatch, 1835–89. |
| 23 | Brightest and best of the sons of the morning. | R. Heber, 1783–1826. |
| 24 | Christ the Lord is risen again. | Michael Weisse, 1480–1534; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 25 | Christ, whose glory fills the skies. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |

# GENERAL INDEX

* *Harmonized or Adapted University of Wales.*


| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Deganwy. | 87.87. | B. Williams. | 1 |
| Ein' feste Burg. | 87.87.66.66.7. | *Martin Luther—melody partially restored. | 2 |
| Lasst uns erfreuen. | 888.88. and Alleluias. | Adapted from an old German melody. | 3 |
| St. Theodulph. | 76.76. D. | Melody by M. Teschner, *c.* 1613. | 4 |
| Miles Lane. | C.M. | Wm. Shrubsole, 1760–1806 (*slightly revised*). | 5 |
| Ein' feste Burg. | 87.87.66.66.7. | *Martin Luther, 1483–1546. (*See No.* 2.) | 6 |
| Bonn. | 8336. D. (866. D.) | Johann Georg Ebeling, *c.* 1620–76. (From *Songs of Syon.*) | 7 |
| Old Hundredth. | L.M. | Melody by Louis Bourgeois. *Genevan Psalter*, 1551. | 8 |
| Orientis Partibus. | 77.77. with Alleluias. | *Mediaeval French melody. | 9 |
| St. Patrick. | D.L.M. | *Old Irish melody. | 10 |
| Jerusalem. | 8888. D. | C. H. H. Parry, 1848–1918. | 11 |
| Gott will's machen. (Extended.) | 447.887. | *Melody by J. L. Steiner, 1688–1761 (*adapted*). | 12 |
| St. Michael (Old 134th). | S.M. | Melody from Este's *Psalter*, 1592. | 13 |
| Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier. | Adapted from original into 77.77.77. | *From a German Choral by C. Kocher, 1786–1872. | 14 |
| Angelus. | L.M. | Melody adapted from G. Joseph, 1657. | 15 |
| Morning Hymn (or Hippolytus). | L.M. | François Hippolite Barthélémon, 1741–1808. *Har. revised.* | 16 |
| St. Flavian. | C.M. | From Psalm 132 in Day's *Psalter*, 1563. | 17 |
| Rendez à Dieu. | 98.98. D. | Composed or adapted by Louis Bourgeois. *Genevan Psalter*, 1543. | 18 |
| 1. Franconia. | S.M. | W. H. Havergal, 1793–1870. Founded on a melody by J. B. König, 1738. | 19 |
| 2. Pure in heart. | S.M. | Univ. Wales. | |
| Hawarden. | C.M. | Univ. Wales. | 20 |
| Solemn Introit. | 98.98. | Walford Davies. | 21 |
| Rhiw. | S.M. | Univ. Wales. | 22 |
| Wallog. | 11 10.11 10. | Univ. Wales. | 23 |
| Innocents. | 77.77.4. | J. Smith, 1800–73. | 24 |
| Mayenne. | 77.77.77. | Ascribed to C. Goudimel, 15 – 1572. | 25 |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 26 | Christian, seek not yet repose. | Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871. |
| 27 | City of God, how broad and far. | S. Johnson, 1822–82. |
| 28 | Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire. | Bishop J. Cosin, 1594–1672. *From the Latin.* |
| 29 | Come, ye faithful, raise the strain. | St. John Damascene, *c.* 750 (based on the Song of Moses); *tr.* J. M. Neale, 1818–66. |
| 30 | Come, ye thankful people, come. | H. Alford, 1810–71. |
| 31 | Courage, brother! do not stumble. | Norman Macleod, 1812–72. |
| 32 | Dear Lord and Father of mankind. | J. G. Whittier, 1807–92. |
| 33 | Eternal Father, strong to save. | W. Whiting, 1825–78. |
| 34 | Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round. | J. W. Chadwick, 1840–1904. |
| 35 | Father, let me dedicate. | L. Tuttiett, 1825–97. |
| 36 | Father of heaven, whose love profound. | E. Cooper, 1770–1833. |
| 37 | Father of peace and God of love. | Philip Doddridge, 1702–57, Scottish Translations and Paraphrases, and W. Cameron, 1751–1811. |
| 38 | Father, we praise thee, now the night is over. | Ascribed to St. Gregory the Great; *tr.* Percy Dearmer. |
| 39 | Fight the good fight with all thy might. | J. S. B. Monsell, 1811–75. |
| 40 | Fill thou my life, O Lord my God. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 41 | For all the Saints who from their labours rest. | Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97. |
| 42 | For joys of service, thee we praise. | Howell Elvet Lewis. |
| 43 | For the beauty of the earth. | F. S. Pierpoint (1864). |
| 44 | For thy mercy and thy grace. | H. Downton, 1818–85. |
| 45 | Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 46 | From all that dwell below the skies. | I. Watts, 1674–1748. |
| 47 | From thee all skill and science flow. | C. Kingsley, 1819–75. |
| 48 | Glorious things of thee are spoken. | J. Newton, 1725–1807. |
| 49 | Glory to thee, my God, this night. | T. Ken, 1637–1711. |
| 50 | Go forth to life, O child of earth. | S. Longfellow, 1819–92. |
| 51 | Go labour on; spend and be spent. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 52 | God be in my head. | Old Sarum Primer. |
| 53 | God be with you till we meet again. | J. E. Rankin, 1828–1904. |
| 54 | God moves in a mysterious way. | W. Cowper, 1731–1800. |
| 55 | God of the morning! at whose voice. | I. Watts, 1674–1748. |
| 56 | God reveals his presence. | G. Tersteegen, 1697–1769; *tr.* F. W. Foster and J. Miller. |
| 57 | God save the King. | English National Anthem, *with additions.* |
| 58 | God the omnipotent, King who ordainest. | H. F. Chorley, 1808–72, and John Ellerton, 1826–93. |
| 59 | Good unto all men is the Lord. | Scottish Metrical Psalm. |
| 60 | Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glory poured. | J. Keble, 1792–1866. From the Greek. |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Vigilate. | 77.73. | W. H. Monk, 1823–89. *Slightly revised.* | 26 |
| 1. Blackbourne. | C.M. | ? J. G. Fesch. *Harmony revised.* | 27 |
| 2. Richmond. | C.M. | Adapted from T. Haweis, 1734–1820, by S. Webbe, Jun., 1770–1843. | |
| Veni Creator. | L.M. | *Melody from 'Vesperale Romanorum' (Mode viii). | 28 |
| Ave Virgo Virginum. | 76.76. D. | *Melody from Leisentritt's *Gesangbuch*, 1584. | 29 |
| St. George, Windsor. | 77.77. D. | Sir George Elvey, 1816–93. | 30 |
| Courage. | 87.87. | Univ. Wales. | 31 |
| Hammersmith. | 86.886. | W. H. Gladstone, 1840–91. | 32 |
| Melita. | 88.88.88. | Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–76. | 33 |
| Song 1. | 10 10.10 10. 10 10. | O. Gibbons, 1583–1625. | 34 |
| Christmas. | 75.75. D. | *Welsh Traditional Melody. | 35 |
| 1. Rockingham. | L.M. | E. Miller, 1731–1807. | 36 |
| 2. Uffingham. | L.M. | J. Clark, 1670–1707. | |
| St. Paul. | C.M. | J. Chambers's *Collection*, 1749. | 37 |
| Prime. | 11 11.11 5. | *Adapted from Ancient Church Melody. | 38 |
| 1. Pentecost. | L.M. | W. Boyd. *Rhythm revised.* | 39 |
| 2. Duke Street. | L.M. | J. Hatton, d. 1793. | |
| Plenitude. | C.M. | Univ. Wales. | 40 |
| Sine Nomine. | 10 10.10 4. | R. Vaughan Williams. | 41 |
| St. Venantius. | L.M. | *Rouen Church Melody. | 42 |
| Jesus, meine Zuversicht. | 77.77.77. | J. Crüger, 1598–1662. *Har. by J. S. Bach.* | 43 |
| Vienna. | 77.77. | J. H. Knecht, 1752–1817. *Har. revised.* | 44 |
| Angels' Song. | L.M. | O. Gibbons, 1583–1625. | 45 |
| Aeterna Christi munera. | L.M. | *Ancient Church Melody. | 46 |
| St. Peter. | C.M. | A. R. Reinagle, 1799–1877. | 47 |
| Austrian Hymn. | 87.87. D. | F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809. | 48 |
| Tallis' Canon. | L.M. | T. Tallis, *c.* 1515–85. | 49 |
| Richard. | L.M. | Morfydd Llwyn Owen, 1892–1918. | 50 |
| Richard. (*Lower key.*) | L.M. | Morfydd Llwyn Owen. | 51 |
| God be in my head. | 12 10.10 10.11 | Walford Davies. | 52 |
| Randolph. | 98.89. | G. Shaw. | 53 |
| St. Mary. | C.M. | Archdeacon Prys' *Psalter*, 1621. | 54 |
| Lledrod. (*Lower key*, 190.) | L.M. | *Welsh Hymn Tune. | 55 |
| Gröningen. | 668.668.33.66. | J. Neander, 1610–80. | 56 |
| National Anthem. | 664.6664. | Unknown. | 57 |
| Russia. | 11 10.11 9 | Melody by Alexis Lwoff, 1799–1870. | 58 |
| Wareham. | L.M. | W. Knapp, 1698–1768. | 59 |
| Sebaste. | Irregular. | J. Stainer, 1840–1901. | 60 |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 61 | Hail the day that sees him rise. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 62 | Hail to the Lord's anointed. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 63 | Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling. | F. W. Faber, 1814–63. |
| 64 | Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes. | Philip Doddridge, 1702–57. |
| 65 | Hark! the herald Angels sing. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 66 | Hark! the song of jubilee. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 67 | Hills of the North, rejoice. | C. E. Oakley, 1832–65. |
| 68 | Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty. | R. Heber, 1783–1826. |
| 69 | How brightly shines the Morning Star. | J. A. Schlegel. Recast from P. Nicolai's 'Wie schön leuchtet' (1597); *tr.* J. M. Sloan, 1835– |
| 70 | I heard the voice of Jesus say. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 71 | I to the hills will lift mine eyes. | Scottish Metrical Psalm. |
| 72 | I waited for the Lord my God. | Scottish Metrical Psalm. |
| 73 | Immortal love, for ever full. | J. G. Whittier, 1807–92. |
| 74 | It came upon the midnight clear. | E. H. Sears, 1810–76. |
| 75 | It fell upon a summer day. | Stopford A. Brooke, 1832–1916. |
| 76 | Jesu dulcis memoria. | St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153. |
| 77 | Jesus Christ is risen to-day. | *Tr.* in *Lyra Davidica* of 'Surrexit Christus hodie', as revised in Supplement to Tate and Brady, 1816. |
| 78 | Jesus lives, they terrors now. | C. F. Gellert, 1715–69; *tr.* Frances E. Cox, 1812–97. *Slightly altered.* |
| 79 | Jesus shall reign where'er the sun. | I. Watts, 1674–1748. |
| 80 | Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts. | St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; *tr.* Ray Palmer, 1808–87. |
| 81 | Judge eternal, throned in splendour. | H. Scott Holland, 1847–1918. |
| 82 | Kindly spring again is here. | J. Newton, 1725–1807. |
| 83 | King of glory, King of peace. | George Herbert, 1593–1632. |
| 84 | Land of our birth. | Rudyard Kipling. |
| 85 | Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom. | J. H. Newman, 1801–90. |
| 86 | Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us. | J. Edmeston, 1791–1867. |
| 87 | Let all the world in every corner sing. | G. Herbert, 1593–1632. |
| 88 | Let saints on earth in concert sing. | C. Wesley, 1707–88 (Murray's arrangement, 1852). |
| 89 | Let the whole creation cry. | Stopford A. Brooke, 1832–1916. |
| 90 | Let us, with a gladsome mind. | J. Milton, 1608–74. |
| 91 | Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 92 | 'Lift up your hearts!' we lift them, Lord, to thee. | H. Montagu Butler, 1833–1918. |
| 93 | Lo golden light rekindles day. | Prudentius, 348–*c.* 413; *tr.* R. M. Pope. |
| 94 | Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee. | J. H. Gurney, 1802–62. |
| 95 | Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing. | H. L. Buckoll, 1803–71. |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Llanfair. | 77.77. with Alleluias. | *Welsh Hymn Tune. | 61 |
| Morning Light. | 76.76. D. | G. J. Webb, 1803–87. | 62 |
| Pilgrims. | 11 10.11 10.9 11. | H. T. Smart, 1813–79. | 63 |
| Etherington. | C.M. | Walford Davies. | 64 |
| Mendelssohn. | 7777.7777.77. | Melody by F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809–47. | 65 |
| Jubilee. | 77.77. D. | Univ. Wales. | 66 |
| Hills of the North. | 66.66.88. | Walford Davies. | 67 |
| Nicaea. | 11 12.12 10. | J. B. Dykes, 1823–76. | 68 |
| Wie schön leuchtet. | 887.887.44.448. (887.887.48.48.) | *Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608. | 69 |
| Tye. | D.C.M. | Christopher Tye, *c.* 1497–*c.* 1572. (From *Songs of Syon.*) | 70 |
| French, or Dundee. | C.M. | *Scottish Psalter*, 1615. | 71 |
| Martyrdom. | C.M. | H. Wilson. First printed in Smith's *Sacred Music*, 1825. | 72 |
| Bishopthorpe. | C.M. | J. Clark, 1670–1707. | 73 |
| Pentatone. | D.C.M. | Univ. Wales. | 74 |
| Childhood. | 88.86. | Univ. Wales. | 75 |
| Christe Redemptor. | L.M. | *Ancient Sarum Melody. | 76 |
| 1. Easter Hymn. | 77.77. with Alleluias. | *Lyra Davidica*, 1708. | 77 |
| 2. Llanfair. | | *Welsh Hymn Tune. | |
| 1. Resurrection. | 78.78.4. | Walford Davies. | 78 |
| 2. St. Albinus. | 78.78.4. | H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. | |
| Truro. | L.M. | *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1790. | 79 |
| O luce qui mortalibus. | L.M. | *Ancient French Church Melody. | 80 |
| Picardy. | 87.87.87. | French Traditional Carol. | 81 |
| Da Christus geboren war. | 77.77. | Melody probably by J. F. Doles, 1715–97. | 82 |
| Segenbalm. | 74.74. | Walford Davies. | 83 |
| Illsley. | L.M. | John Bishop, 1665–1737. | 84 |
| Sandon. | 10 4.10 4.10 10. | J. H. Purday, 1799–1865. | 85 |
| Feniton Court. | 87.87.87. | E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901. | 86 |
| Luckington. | 10 4.66.66.10 4. | Basil Harwood. | 87 |
| St. Magnus. | C.M. | J. Clark, 1670–1707. | 88 |
| Francis. | 77.77. | Univ. Wales. | 89 |
| Monkland. | 77.77. | Origin unknown. Arranged by J. Wilkes, 1785–1861. | 90 |
| Winchester Old. | C.M. | Este's *Psalter*, 1592. | 91 |
| Woodlands. | 10 10.10 10. | W. Greatorex. | 92 |
| Wareham. | L.M. | W. Knapp, 1698–1768. | 93 |
| St. Columba. | C.M. | *Old Irish Melody. From Dr. Petrie's *Collection*. | 94 |
| St. Thomas. | 87.87.447. (87.87.87.) | Melody from S. Webbe's *Motets or Antiphons*, 1792. | 95 |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 96 | Lord God of morning and of night. | F. T. Palgrave, 1824–97. |
| 97 | Lord Jesus, when we stand afar. | Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97. |
| 98 | Lord of all being, throned afar. | O. Wendell Holmes, 1809–94. |
| 99 | Lord of might and Lord of glory. | John Stuart Blackie, 1809–95. |
| 100 | Lord of our life, and God of our salvation. | P. Pusey, 1799–1855. |
| 101 | Lord, pour thy spirit from on high. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 102 | Lord, while for all mankind we pray. | J. R. Wreford, 1800–81. |
| 103 | Love divine, all loves excelling. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 104 | Make sure of truth. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 105 | Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. | Julia Ward Howe, 1819–1910. |
| 106 | My soul, there is a country. | Henry Vaughan, 1621–95. |
| 107 | Now God be with us, for the night is closing. | Petrus Herbert, died 1571; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 108 | Now thank we all our God. | Martin Rinckart, 1586–1649; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 109 | Now that the sun is beaming bright. | Fifth century. ? St. Ambrose; *tr.* J. H. Newman, 1801–90. |
| 110 | O blest Communion with the Saints at rest. | Welsh Hymn by various authors; *tr.* Mrs. Hugh Lewis. |
| 111 | O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother. | J. G. Whittier, 1807–92. |
| 112 | O Christ, our true and only light. | J. Heermann, 1585–1647; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 113 | O come, all ye faithful. | F. Oakeley, 1802–80, and others. From the Latin, ? 17th or 18th cent. |
| 114 | O come, O come, Emmanuel. | ? 18th cent. From the Seven Greater Antiphons (the Seven Great O's); *tr.* J. M. Neale, 1818–66, and others. |
| 115 | O day of rest and gladness. | Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–85. |
| 116 | O gladsome light, O grace. | Yattendon Hymnal; *tr.* from the Greek, 7th cent. |
| 117 | O God of Bethel, by whose hand. | Philip Doddridge, 1702–57. Partly recast by J. Logan, 1781. |
| 118 | O God of earth and altar. | G. K. Chesterton. |
| 119 | O God of truth, whose living word. | T. Hughes, 1823–96. |
| 120 | O God, our help in ages past. | I. Watts, 1674–1748. |
| 121 | O Jesus, King most wonderful. | St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; *tr.* E. Caswall, 1814–78. |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| St. Venantius. | L.M. | *Rouen Church Melody. | 96 |
| Ach bleib' bei uns. | L.M. | *Old German Choral. | 97 |
| Gonfalon Royal. | L.M. | Percy C. Buck. | 98 |
| Lord of might. | 888.27. | J. Walther, 1496–1520. (From *Songs of Syon.*) | 99 |
| Herzliebster Jesu. | 11 11.11 5. | *Melody by Johan Crüger, 1598–1662. | 100 |
| Hierapolis. | L.M. | S. Wesley, 1766–1837. | 101 |
| 1. Yattendon. | D.C.M. | Christopher Tye, *c.* 1497–*c.* 1572. Last five bars by H. E. Wooldridge in Yattendon Hymnal. | 102 |
| 2. Bangor. | C.M. | *Old Welsh Hymn Tune. | |
| Hyfrydol. | 87.87. D. | *Melody by R. H. Pritchard, 1811–87. | 103 |
| Gregynog. | 46.86. | Univ. Wales. | 104 |
| Vision. | 15 15.15 6. | Walford Davies. | 105 |
| Christus der ist mein leben. | 76.76. | Melody by Melchior Vulpius, 1560–1616. Ad. and Har. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750. | 106 |
| 1. Christe Sanctorum. | 11 11.11 5. | *Melody from La Feillée, *Méthode du plain-chant*, 1782. | 107 |
| 2. Diva Servatrix. | 11 11.11 5. | *Bayeux Melody. (*Songs of Syon.*) | |
| Nun Danket. | 67.67.66.66. | Melody by J. Crüger, 1598–1662. Harmonized by Mendelssohn, 1809–47. | 108 |
| St. Stephen. | C.M. | W. Jones, 1726–1800. | 109 |
| Braint. | 288.888. | *Welsh Hymn Tune (restored version). | 110 |
| Intercessor. | 11 10.11 10. | C. H. H. Parry, 1848–1918. | 111 |
| Breslau. | L.M. | Melody in *As Hymnodus Sacer*, Leipzig, 1625. | 112 |
| Adeste Fideles. | Irregular. | Ascribed to John Reading, 1667–1764. | 113 |
| Veni Emmanuel. | 88.88.88. | *Melody from the *Hymnal Noted*, 1854, adapted by T. Helmore 'from a French Missal'. | 114 |
| Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein. | 76.76. D. | *Old German Melody. | 115 |
| Nunc Dimittis. | 667. D. | Melody composed or adapted by L. Bourgeois. *Genevan Psalter*, 1549. ? Har. chiefly from Goudimel. | 116 |
| Dundee, or French. | C.M. | *Scottish Psalter*, 1615. | 117 |
| Psalm CXXX. | 76.76. D. | Old German Melody (1539), altered by L. Bourgeois, 1542. | 118 |
| Martyrs. | C.M. | *Melody from *Scottish Psalter*, 1635. Archd. Prys' *Psalter* (1621) has another version. | 119 |
| St. Anne. | C.M. | Probably Dr. Wm. Croft, 1678–1727. | 120 |
| Fragment. | C.M. | *Adapted from 'The Rosy Sequence'. | 121 |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 122 | O Lord of life, thy quickening voice. | George Macdonald, 1824–1905. |
| 123 | O Lord of life, where'er they be. | F. L. Hosmer, 1840–1919. |
| 124 | O Lord our God, arise. | Ralph Wardlaw, 1779–1853. |
| 125 | O love of God, how strong and true. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 126 | O Love, who formedst me to wear. | J. Scheffler, 1624–74; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 127 | O praise ye the Lord. | Sir H. W. Baker, 1821–77. |
| 128 | O quanta qualia. | P. Abelard, 1079–1142. |
| 129 | O Sacred Head, sore wounded. | P. Gerhardt, 1607–76, based on 'Salve caput cruentatem' (ascribed to St. Bernard); *tr.* various. |
| 130 | O Saviour, precious Saviour. | F. R. Havergal, 1836–79. |
| 131 | O send thy light forth and thy truth. | Scotch Metrical Psalm 43, vv. 3–5. |
| 132 | O Son of God, our Captain of salvation. | J. Ellerton, 1826–93. |
| 133 | O Spirit of the living God. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 134 | O thou, not made with hands. | F. T. Palgrave, 1824–97. |
| 135 | O thou, to whom our voices rise. | Dendy Agate, 1848– |
| 136 | O thou, whom camest from above. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 137 | O valiant hearts, who to your glory came. | J. S. Arkwright. |
| 138 | O worship the King All-glorious above. | Sir R. Grant, 1785–1838. |
| 139 | Once in royal David's city. | Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823–95. |
| 140 | Our Father, hear our longing prayer. | George Macdonald, 1824–1905. |
| 141 | Praise God, from whom all blessings flow. | Thomas Ken, 1637–1711. |
| 142 | Praise, my soul, the King of heaven. | H. F. Lyte, 1793–1847. |
| 143 | Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him. | Anon. in *Foundling Hospital Psalms and Hymns*, 1796. |
| 144 | Praise thou the Lord, O my soul. | J. Neander, 1610–80; *tr.* E. J. Palmer. |
| 145 | Praise to the Holiest in the height. | J. H. Newman, 1801–90. (*Dream of Gerontius.*) |
| 146 | Rank by rank again we stand. | J. H. Skrine, 1848–1923. |
| 147 | Rejoice, O Land, in God thy might. | Yattendon Hymnal. |
| 148 | Rejoice, the Lord is King. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 149 | Ride on, ride on in majesty. | H. H. Milman, 1791–1868. |
| 150 | Rise up, O men of God. | Anon. |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Scafell. | C.M. | Univ. Wales. | 122 |
| O Filii et Filiae. | 88.84. | *Old French Melody (probably 15th cent.). | 123 |
| Quinta. | S.M. | Univ. Wales. | 124 |
| St. Gregory. | L.M. | Melody altered by W. H. Monk from tune in *Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1755. | 125 |
| South Cerney. | 88.88.88. | Sir Henry Hadow. | 126 |
| Laudate Dominum. | 55.55.65.65. | H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. | 127 |
| O quanta qualia, or Regnator Orbis. | 12 12.12 12. | Melody adapted, for Neale's English translation, from melody in La Feillée, *Méthode du plain-chant*, 1808. | 128 |
| Passion Choral. | 76.76. D. | Melody by Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612. Ad. and Har. by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750. | 129 |
| Meirionydd. | 76.76. D. | Melody by William Lloyd, 1786–1852. | 130 |
| Old XLIVth Psalm. | D.C.M. | ? Anglo-Genevan Psalter, 1556. Har. by Dr. Charles Wood. | 131 |
| Forest Hill. | 11 10.11 10. | Univ. Wales. | 132 |
| Winchester New. | L.M. | *Musikalisches Handbuch*, 1690. | 133 |
| Old 120th. | 66.66.66. | Melody from Este's *Psalter*, 1592. | 134 |
| Es ist kein Tag. | 88.84. | Melody in J. Meyer's *Seelenfreud*, 1692. | 135 |
| Fulda. | L.M. | Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1812. ? From Beethoven. | 136 |
| Limpsfield. | 10 10.10 10. | A. Freeman. | 137 |
| Hanover. | 10 10.11 11. | Ascribed to Dr. Wm. Croft, 1678–1727. | 138 |
| Irby. | 87.87.77. | H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. | 139 |
| St. Columba. | C.M. | *Traditional Irish Melody from Dr. Petrie's *Collection*. | 140 |
| Old Hundredth. | L.M. | Melody by Louis Bourgeois. *Genevan Psalter*, 1551. Faux-bourdon by John Dowland, 1562–1626. | 141 |
| Corinth. (*Alleluia dulce Carmen.*) | 87.87.87. | Essay on the Church Plain Chant, 1782. | 142 |
| Gwalia. | 87.87. D. | Welsh Hymn Tune. | 143 |
| Hast du denn Liebster. | 14 14.4.7.8. | Melody as in *Chorale Booke for England*, 1865. | 144 |
| Hebdomadal. | C.M. | T. B. Strong in *Oxford Hymn Book*. | 145 |
| Reunion. | 78.78.77.77. | Univ. Wales. | 146 |
| Tallis' Canon. (Full version.) | L.M. | T. Tallis, *c.* 1515–85. (From *Yattendon Hymnal.*) | 147 |
| Gopsal. | 66.66.88. | G. F. Handel, 1685–1759. | 148 |
| Winchester New. | L.M. | *Musikalisches Handbuch*, 1690. | 149 |
| 1. St. Michael. | S.M. | Este's *Whole Booke of Psalms*, 1592. | 150 |
| 2. Carno. | S.M. | Univ. Wales. | |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 151 | Rock of ages cleft for me. | A. M. Toplady, 1740–78. |
| 152 | Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise. | J. Ellerton, 1826–93. |
| 153 | Sing to the Lord a joyful song. | J. S. B. Monsell, 1811–75. |
| 154 | Soldiers of Christ, arise. | C. Wesley, 1707–88. |
| 155 | Songs of praise the angels sang. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 156 | Souls of men, why will ye scatter. | F. W. Faber, 1814–63. |
| 157 | Sow in the morn thy seed. | J. Montgomery, 1771–1854. |
| 158 | Strong Son of God, immortal love. | Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809–92. |
| 159 | Summer suns are glowing. | Bishop W. W. How, 1823–97. |
| 160 | Teach me, my God and King. | George Herbert, 1593–1632. |
| 161 | Teach us, Lord, thy wisdom. | E. S. Oakley. |
| 162 | The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended. | J. Ellerton, 1826–93. |
| 163 | The duteous day now closeth. | P. Gerhardt, 1607–76; *tr.* Yattendon Hymnal. |
| 164 | The God of Abraham praise. | 12th cent. Jewish Creed Doxology; *tr.* and paraphrased by Thos. Olivers, 1725–99. |
| 165 | The God of love my Shepherd is. | George Herbert, 1593–1632. |
| 166 | The heavens declare the Creator's glory. | C. F. Gellert, 1715–69; *tr.* Univ. Wales. |
| 167 | The Lord ascendeth up on high. | A. T. Russell, 1806–74. |
| 168 | The Lord 's my Shepherd, I'll not want. | *Scottish Psalter*, 1650 Founded on a version by Francis Rous, 1641. |
| 169 | The Lord will come and not be slow. | John Milton, 1608–74. |
| 170 | The race that long in darkness pined. | J. Morison; *Scott. Trans. and Paraphrases*, 1781, varied in Pratt's *Collection*, 1829. |
| 171 | The spacious firmament on high. | Joseph Addison, 1672–1719. |
| 172 | The strife is o'er, the battle done. | From the Latin; *tr.* F. Pott, 1832– . |
| 173 | There is a book, who runs may read. | John Keble, 1792–1866. |
| 174 | These things shall be: a loftier race. | J. Addington Symonds, 1840–93. |
| 175 | Thine for ever! God of love. | Mrs. M. F. Maude, 1819–1913. |
| 176 | Thou hidden love of God, whose height. | G. Tersteegen, 1697–1769; *tr.* J. Wesley, 1703–91. |
| 177 | Thou, whose almighty word. | John Marriott, 1780–1825. |
| 178 | Thou whose feet once trod the way. | Unknown. |
| 179 | Through the night of doubt and sorrow. | B. S. Ingemann, 1789–1862; *tr.* S. Baring-Gould, 1834– , and *H. A. & M.* |
| 180 | Thy kingdom come, O God. | L. Hensley, 1824–1905. |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Redhead, No. 76. | 77.77.77. | Richard Redhead, 1820–1901. | 151 |
| Adoro te devote. | 10 10.10 10. | *Solesmes Church Melody. | 152 |
| Solemnis haec festivitas. | L.M. | Angers Church Melody. | 153 |
| From strength to strength. | D.S.M. | E. W. Naylor. | 154 |
| Culford. | 77.77. D. | E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901. | 155 |
| Hyfrydol. | 87.87. D. | *Melody by R. H. Pritchard, 1811–87. | 156 |
| St. George. | S.M. | H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. | 157 |
| Song 5. | L.M. | Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625. | 158 |
| Goshen. | 65.65. D. | *Bible Class Magazine*, 1860. | 159 |
| Rhiw. | S.M. | Univ. Wales. | 160 |
| Adoro te devote. | 65.65. D. | *Solesmes Church Melody. | 161 |
| Les Commandemens de Dieu. | 98.98. | Melody by L. Bourgeois. *Genevan Psalter*, 1543. | 162 |
| Innsbruck. | 776.778. | German traditional melody. ? Heinrich Isaac, 16th cent. Harmonized by J. S. Bach. | 163 |
| Leoni. | 66.84. D. | Adapted from a Synagogue Melody by Meyer Lyon (Leoni), 18th cent. | 164 |
| 1. University. | C.M. | Ascribed to J. Randall, 1715–99. | 165 |
| 2. St. Columba. | C.M. | *Old Irish Melody from Dr. Petrie's *Collection*. | |
| Die Ehre Gottes. | 10 8.11 8.11 8. 11 8. | *Beethoven, 1770–1827. Accompaniment adapted. | 166 |
| Psalm 68. | 887.887. D. | Melody composed or adapted by M. Greiters, *c.* 1525. *Genevan Psalter*. | 167 |
| 1. Forest Green. | D.C.M. | English Traditional Melody. Coll. by R. Vaughan Williams. | 168 |
| 2. Wiltshire. | C.M. | Sir George Smart, 1776–1867. | |
| 107th Psalm. | D.C.M. | Melody by Pierre Dagues, 16th cent. | 169 |
| Winchester Old. | C.M. | Este's *Psalter*, 1592. | 170 |
| Firmament. | D.L.M. | Walford Davies. | 171 |
| Victory. | 88.84. | Adapted by H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76, from G. P. da Palestrina, *c.* 1528–94. | 172 |
| 1. Keble. | C.M. | Univ. Wales. | 173 |
| 2. St. Flavian. | C.M. | From Psalm 132 in Day's *Psalter*, 1563. | |
| Gonfalon Royal. | L.M. | P. C. Buck. | 174 |
| Vienna. | 77.77. | J. H. Knecht, 1752–1817. | 175 |
| Vater unser (Old 112th). | 88.88.88. | ? Melody by Martin Luther, 1483–1546. *Har. revised* | 176 |
| Moscow. | 664.66.64. | F. Giardini, 1716–96. | 177 |
| Life's Way. | 77.74. | Univ. Wales. | 178 |
| St. Oswald. | 87.87. | J. B. Dykes, 1823–76. *Reharmonized.* | 179 |
| St. Cecilia. | 66.66. | L. G. Hayne, 1836–83. | 180 |

| NO. | FIRST LINE. | AUTHOR OR SOURCE. |
|---|---|---|
| 181 | Thy kingdom come! on bended knee. | F. L. Hosmer, 1840–1919. |
| 182 | Thy way, not mine, O Lord. | H. Bonar, 1808–89. |
| 183 | 'Tis winter now, the fallen snow. | Samuel Longfellow, 1819–92. |
| 184 | To God on high. | *Tr.* from *Gloria in Excelsis*, by W. Ball for Mendelssohn's *St. Paul.* |
| 185 | To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love. | Wm. Blake, 1757–1827. |
| 186 | To thine eternal arms, O God. | T. W. Higginson, 1823– |
| 187 | Wake, awake! for night is flying! | Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608; *tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1829–78. |
| 188 | We plough the fields, and scatter. | M. Claudius, 1740–1815; *tr.* Miss J. M. Campbell, 1817–78. |
| 189 | We praise thy name, all-holy Lord. | E. J. Newell, 1853–1916. |
| 190 | When I survey the wondrous Cross. | Isaac Watts, 1674–1748. |
| 191 | When morning gilds the skies. | *Tr.* from the German by E. Caswall, 1814–78. |
| 192 | When spring unlocks the flowers. | R. Heber, 1783–1826. |
| 193 | When the Lord of love was here. | Stopford A. Brooke, 1832–1916. |
| 194 | While shepherds watched their flocks by night. | Nahum Tate, 1652-1715. |
| 195 | Who would true valour see. | J. Bunyan, 1628–88. |
| 196 | Ye holy Angels bright. | Richard Baxter, 1615–91. |
| 197 | Ye servants of the Lord. | Philip Doddridge, 1702–57. |
| 198 | Ye sons and daughters of the King. | Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; *tr.* J. M. Neale, 1818–66, and others. |
| 199 | Ye that have spent the silent night. | G. Gascoigne, *c.* 1525–77. |
| 200 | Te Deum laudamus. | Various authors, probably including SS. Ambrose (Bishop of Milan), 340–97, Augustine (Bishop of Hippo), 354–450, and Nicetas (Bishop of Ramesiana), *c.* 400 (? from a Greek nucleus). |

| NAME OF TUNE. | METRE. | COMPOSER OR SOURCE. | NO. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1. Irish. | C.M. | Melody from *A Collection of Hymns and Sacred Poems*, Duolin, 1749. | 181 |
| 2. Kilmarnock. | C.M. | *Neil Dougall. | |
| Carnarvonshire. | 66.66. | Univ. Wales. | 182 |
| Danby. | L.M. | English Traditional Melody. Collected by R Vaughan Williams. | 183 |
| Allein Gott in der Höh'! | 87.87.887. | Old German Melody. Harmonized by Mendelssohn. (*St. Paul.*) | 184 |
| Peace in Sorrow. | C.M. | *Adapted from Beethoven. | 185 |
| Tregynon. | L.M. | Univ. Wales. | 186 |
| Wachet auf. | 898.898.664.88. | *Melody by Philipp Nicolai. Original rhythm. (From *Songs of Syon.*) | 187 |
| Wir pflügen. | 76.76.76.76.66. 84. | J. A. P. Schulz, 1747–1800. | 188 |
| Yattendon. | D.C.M. | Christopher Tye, *c.*1497–*c.*1572. Last five bars by H. E. Wooldridge. (From the Yattendon Hymnal.) | 189 |
| Lledrod. (Low key.) | L.M. | *Welsh Hymn Tune. | 190 |
| O Seigneur. | 667.667. D. | Melody by Louis Bourgeois, 1542. | 191 |
| Gosterwood. | 13 13.14 14. | English Traditional Melody. Collected by R. Vaughan Williams. | 192 |
| East End. | 775. D. | Univ. Wales. | 193 |
| Hampshire. | C.M. | Traditional Melody. | 194 |
| Monks Gate. | 11 11.12 11. (65.65.66.65.) | English Traditional Melody. Collected by R. Vaughan Williams. | 195 |
| Darwall's 148th. | 66.66.44.44. | J. Darwall, 1731–89. | 196 |
| St. George. | S.M. | H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–76. | 197 |
| O filii et filiae. | 888. with Alleluias. | *Old French Melody—probably contemporary with the words. | 198 |
| Haydn. | D.C.M. Full setting. | F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809. Univ. Wales. | 199 200 |

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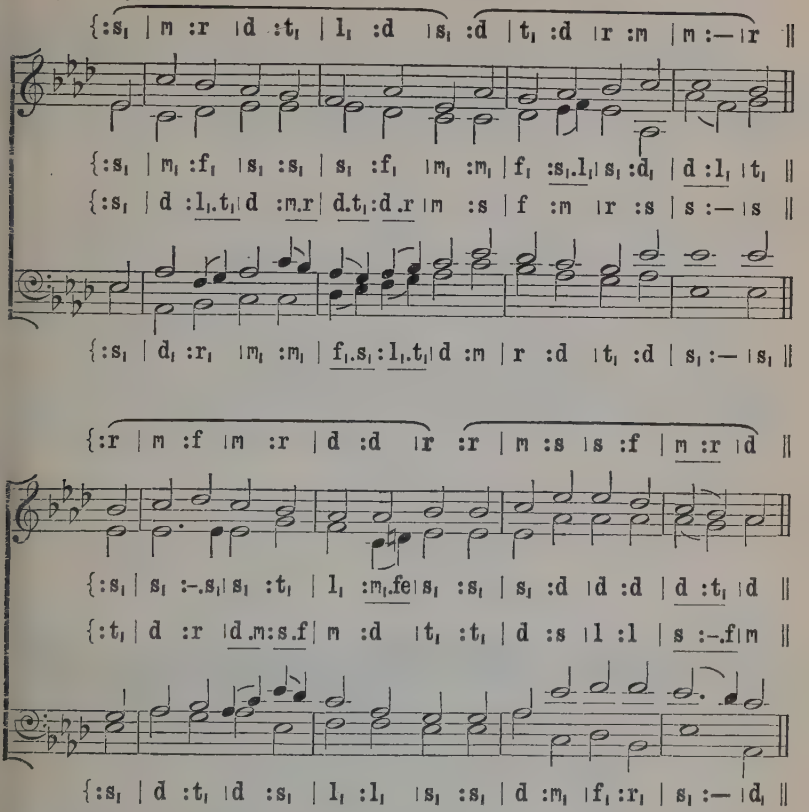
# 1. A gladsome hymn of praise we sing

(Deganwy. 8 7. 8 7)

Doh = A♭.



1 A gladsome hymn of praise we sing,
And thankfully we gather,
To bless the love of God above,
Our everlasting Father.

2 In him rejoice with heart and voice,
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves for ever.

3 From shades of night he calls the light,
And from the sod the flower,
From every cloud his blessings break
In sunshine and in shower.

4 Full in his sight his children stand,
By his strong arm defended;
And he, whose wisdom guides the world,
Our footsteps hath attended.

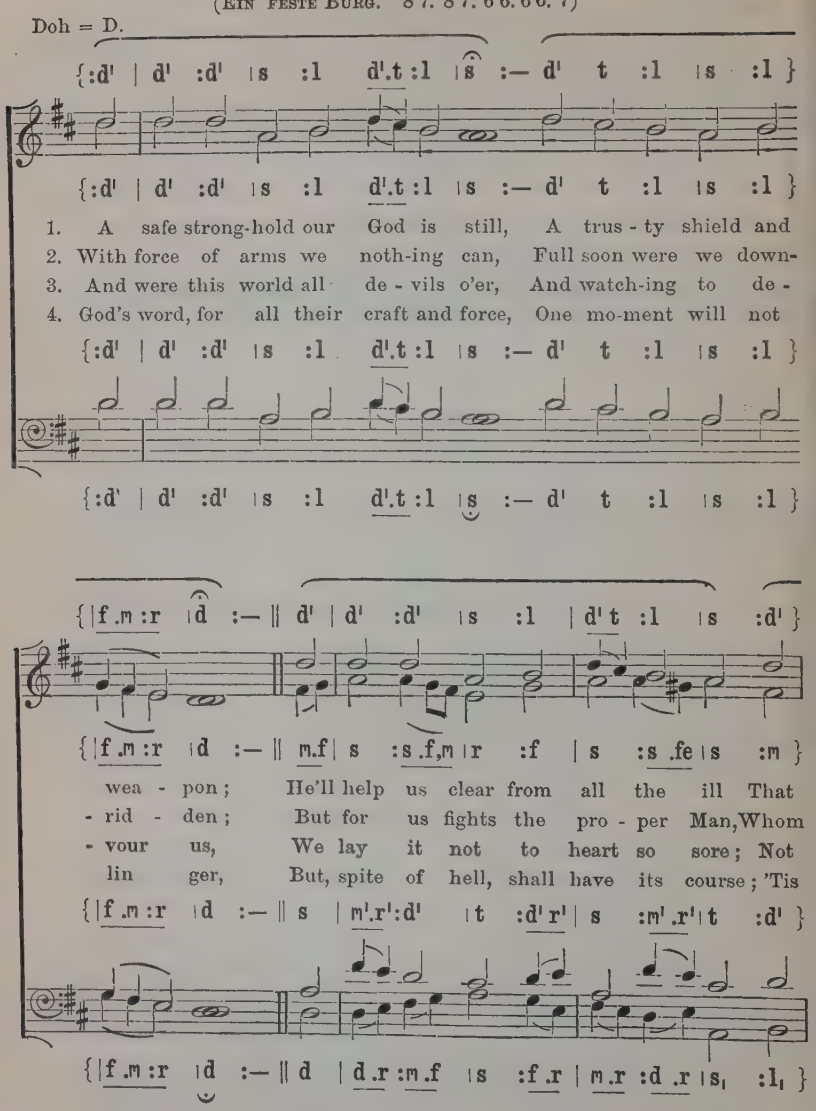
5 For nothing falls unknown to him,
Or care, or joy, or sorrow;
And he, whose mercy ruled the past,
Will be our stay to-morrow.

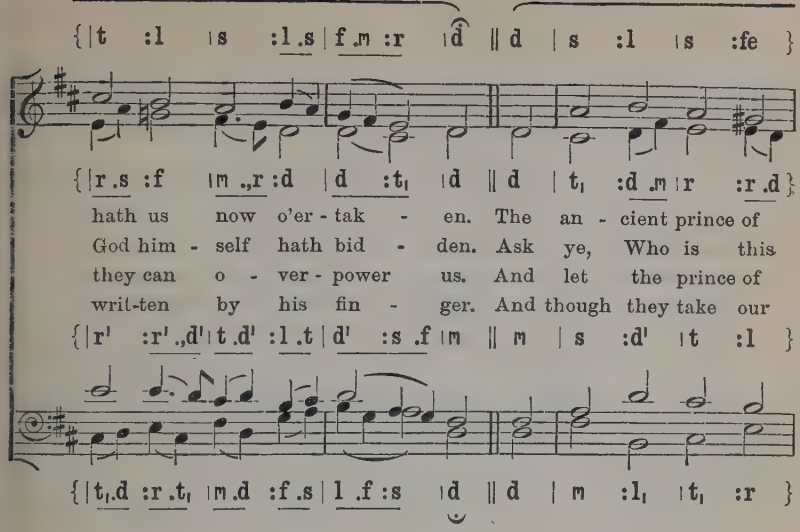
6 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To his great name give glory,
And of his never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story.

## 2. A safe stronghold our God is still

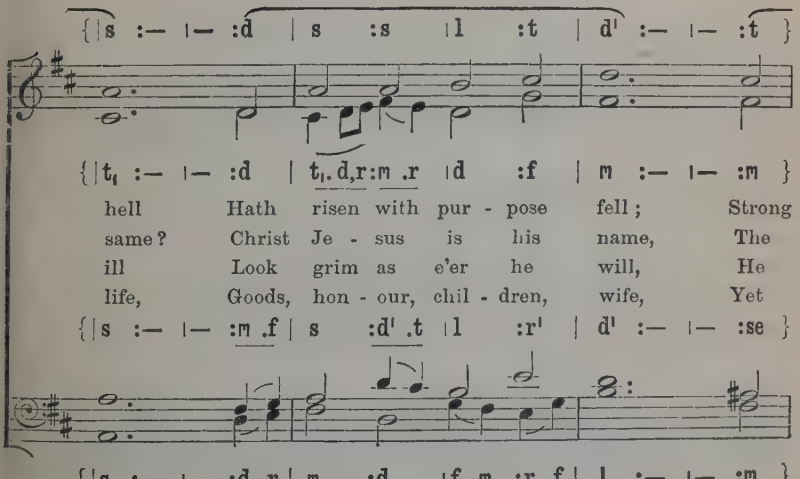
(Ein' feste Burg. 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6. 7)

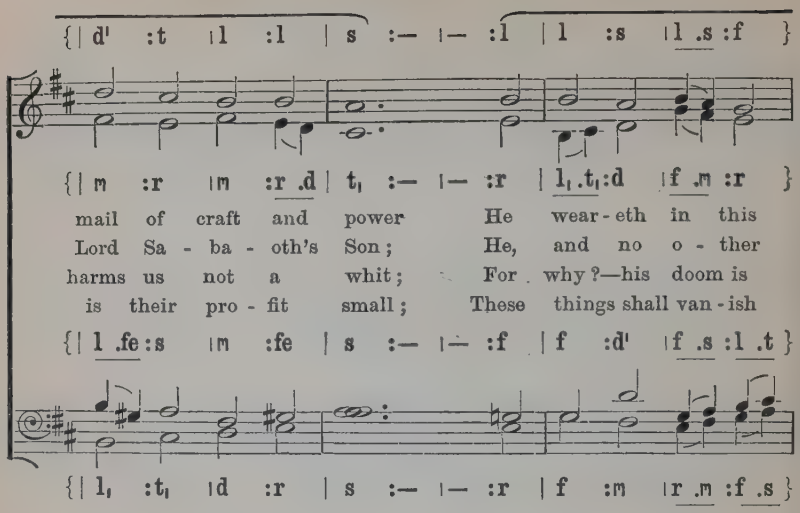
Doh = D.

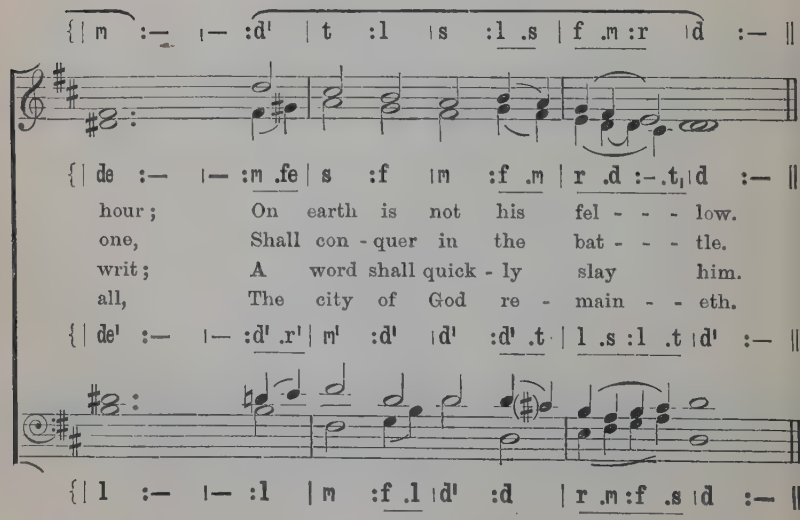

1. A safe strong-hold our God is still, A trus - ty shield and
2. With force of arms we noth-ing can, Full soon were we down-
3. And were this world all de - vils o'er, And watch-ing to de -
4. God's word, for all their craft and force, One mo-ment will not
wea - pon; He'll help us clear from all the ill That
- rid - den; But for us fights the pro - per Man, Whom
- vour us, We lay it not to heart so sore; Not
lin ger, But, spite of hell, shall have its course; 'Tis



hath us now o'er - tak - en. The an - cient prince of
God him - self hath bid - den. Ask ye, Who is this
they can o - ver - power us. And let the prince of
writ-ten by his fin - ger. And though they take our



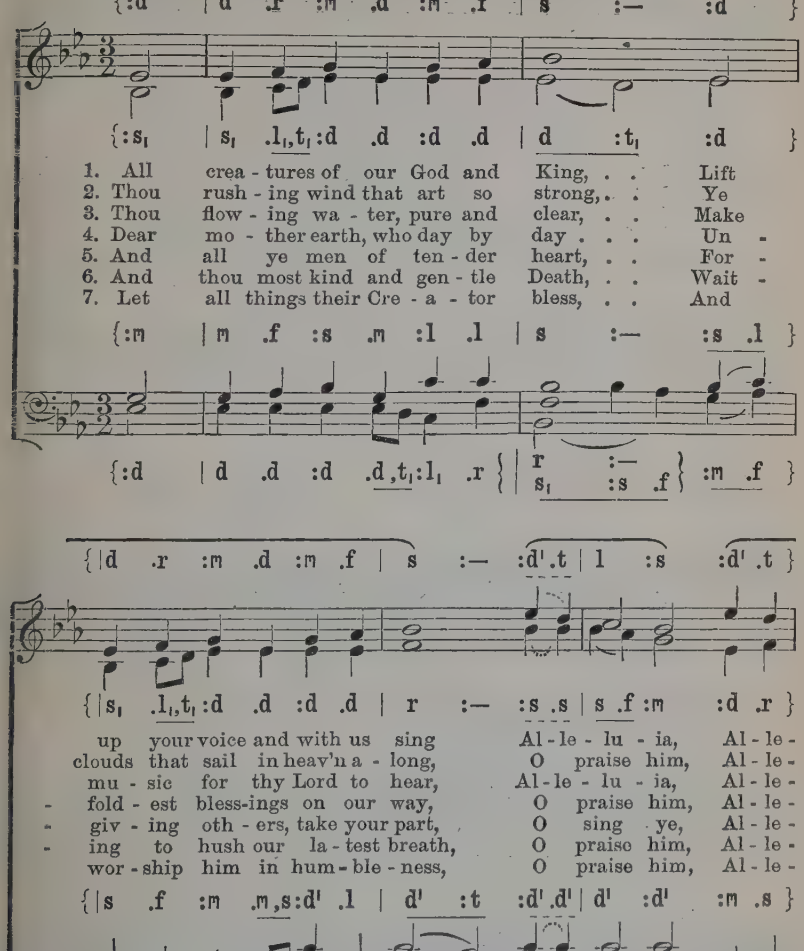
hell Hath risen with pur - pose fell; Strong
same? Christ Je - sus is his name, The
ill Look grim as e'er he will, He
life, Goods, hon - our, chil - dren, wife, Yet

{| d' :t |l :l | s :— |— :l | l :s |l .s :f }
{| m :r |m :r .d | t, :— |— :r | l, .t, :d |f .m :r }
mail of craft and power He wear - eth in this
Lord Sa - ba - oth's Son; He, and no o - ther
harms us not a whit; For why?—his doom is
is their pro - fit small; These things shall van - ish
{| l .fe :s |m :fe | s :— |— :f | f :d' |f .s :l .t }
{| l, :t, |d :r | s :— |— :r | f :m |r .m :f .s }

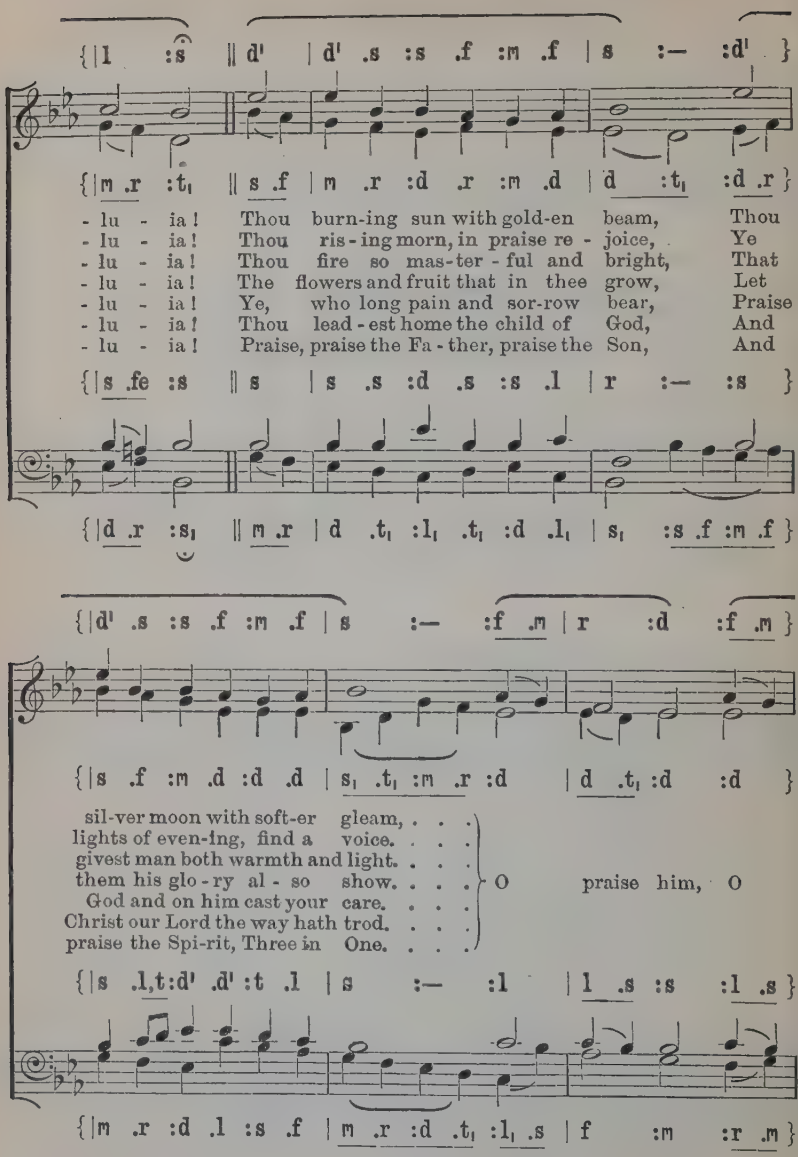

{| m :— |— :d' | t :l |s :l .s | f .m :r |d :— ||
{| de :— |— :m .fe | s :f |m :f .m | r .d :— .t, |d :— ||
hour; On earth is not his fel - - - low.
one, Shall con - quer in the bat - - - tle.
writ; A word shall quick - ly slay him.
all, The city of God re - main - - eth.
{| de' :— |— :d' .r' | m' :d' |d' :d' .t | l .s :l .t |d' :— ||
{| l :— |— :l | m :f .l |d' :d | r .m :f .s |d :— ||

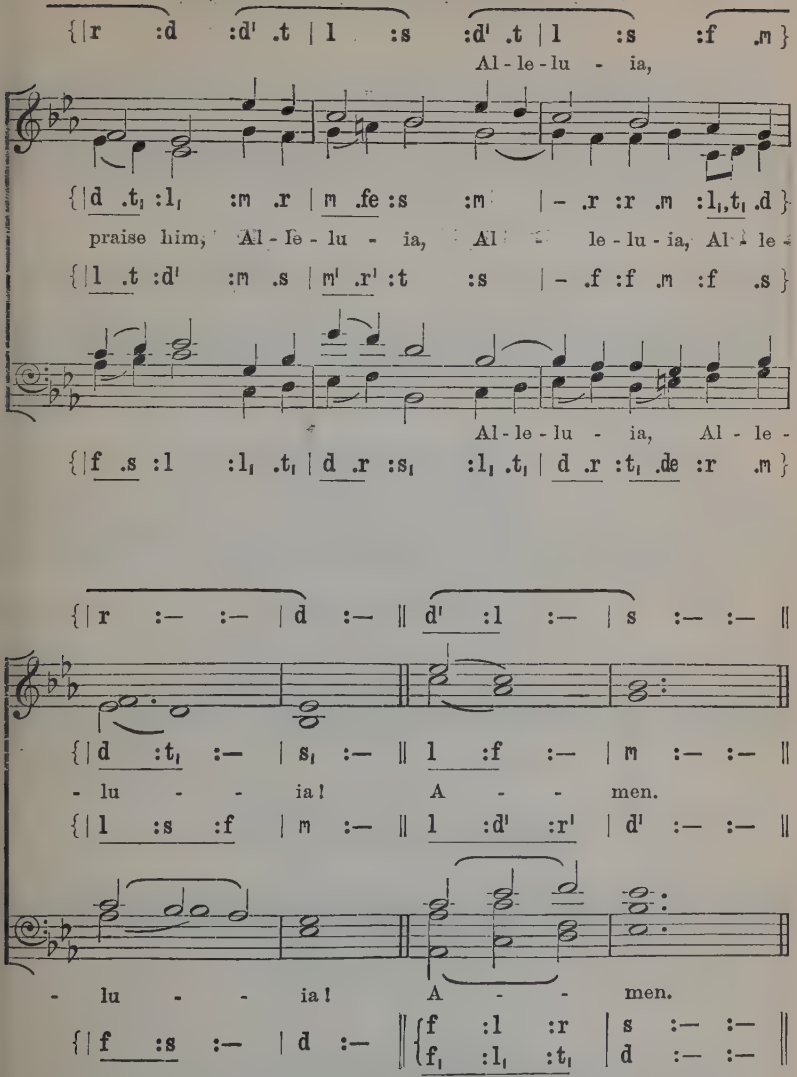
# 3. All creatures of our God and King

(LASST UNS ERFREUEN. 8888 and Alleluias)

Doh = E♭.

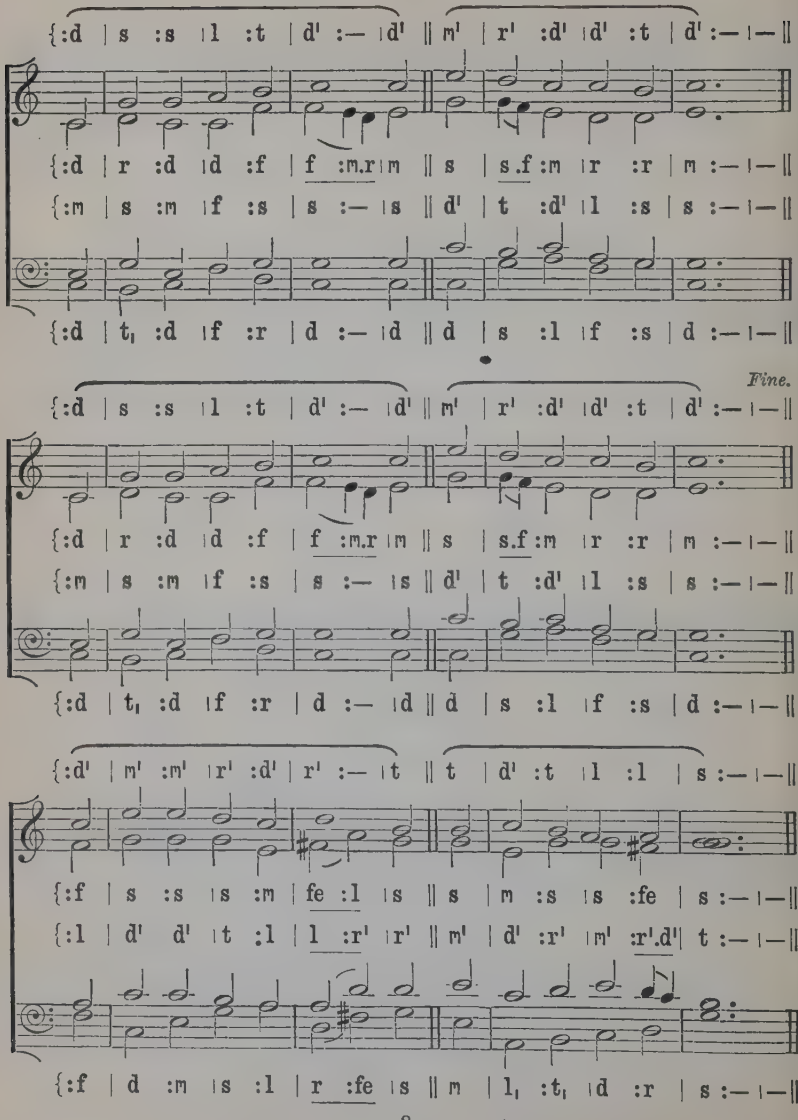
*Dignified.*

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, . . Lift
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, . . Ye
3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, . . Make
4. Dear mo - ther earth, who day by day . . . Un -
5. And all ye men of ten - der heart, . . For -
6. And thou most kind and gen - tle Death, . . Wait -
7. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, . . And
up your voice and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, O praise him, Al - le -
mu - sic for thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
- fold - est bless-ings on our way, O praise him, Al - le -
- giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, O sing ye, Al - le -
- ing to hush our la - test breath, O praise him, Al - le -
wor - ship him in hum - ble - ness, O praise him, Al - le -


- lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en beam, Thou
- lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re - joice, Ye
- lu - ia! Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and bright, That
- lu - ia! The flowers and fruit that in thee grow, Let
- lu - ia! Ye, who long pain and sor-row bear, Praise
- lu - ia! Thou lead-est home the child of God, And
- lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the Son, And
sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam, . . .
lights of even-ing, find a voice. . . .
givest man both warmth and light. . . .
them his glo-ry al-so show. . . .
God and on him cast your care. . . .
Christ our Lord the way hath trod. . . .
praise the Spi-rit, Three in One. . . .
O praise him, O


{|r :d :d' .t | l :s :d' .t | l :s :f .m }
Al - le - lu - ia,
{|d .t, :l, :m .r | m .fe :s :m | - .r :r .m :l,,t, .d }
praise him; Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
{|l .t :d' :m .s | m' .r' :t :s | - .f :f .m :f .s }
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
{|f .s :l :l, .t, | d .r :s, :l, .t, | d .r :t, .de :r .m }
{|r :— :— | d :— || d' :l :— | s :— :— ||
{|d :t, :— | s, :— || l :f :— | m :— :— ||
- lu - - ia! A - - men.
{|l :s :f | m :— || l :d' :r' | d' :— :— ||
- lu - - ia! A - - men.
{|f :s :— | d :— || {f :l :r | s :— :—
f, :l, :t, | d :— :— ||

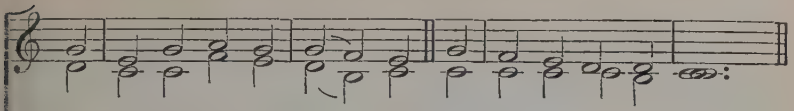
# 4. All glory, laud, and honour

(St. Theodulph. 76. 76. D.)

Doh = C.

{:d | s :s |l :t | d' :— |d' ‖ m' | r' :d' |d' :t | d' :— |— ‖
{:d | r :d |d :f | f :m.r |m ‖ s | s.f :m |r :r | m :— |— ‖
{:m | s :m |f :s | s :— |s ‖ d' | t :d' |l :s | s :— |— ‖
{:d | t, :d |f :r | d :— |d ‖ d | s :l |f :s | d :— |— ‖
Fine.
{:d | s :s |l :t | d' :— |d' ‖ m' | r' :d' |d' :t | d' :— |— ‖
{:d | r :d |d :f | f :m.r |m ‖ s | s.f :m |r :r | m :— |— ‖
{:m | s :m |f :s | s :— |s ‖ d' | t :d' |l :s | s :— |— ‖
{:d | t, :d |f :r | d :— |d ‖ d | s :l |f :s | d :— |— ‖
{:d' | m' :m' |r' :d' | r' :— |t ‖ t | d' :t |l :l | s :— |— ‖
{:f | s :s |s :m | fe :l |s ‖ s | m :s |s :fe | s :— |— ‖
{:l | d' d' |t :l | l :r' |r' ‖ m' | d' :r' |m' :r'.d' | t :— |— ‖
{:f | d :m |s :l | r :fe |s ‖ m | l, :t, |d :r | s :— |— ‖

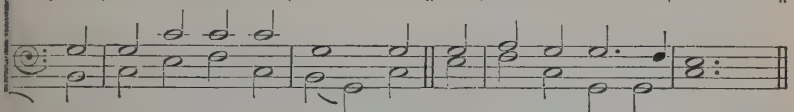
D.C.

{:s | m :s :l :s | s :f :m ‖ s | f :m :r :r | d :— :— ‖



{:r | d :d :f :m | r :t$_l$ :d ‖ d | d :d :d :t$_l$ | d :— :— ‖

{:s | s :d' :d' :d' | s :— :s ‖ s | l :s :s :—.f | m :— :— ‖



{:t$_l$ | d :m :f :d | t$_l$ :s$_l$ :d ‖ m | f :d :s$_l$ :s$_l$ | d :— :— ‖

1 All glory, laud, and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.
*All glory, laud, and honour, &c.*

3 The company of Angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
*All glory, laud, and honour, &c.*

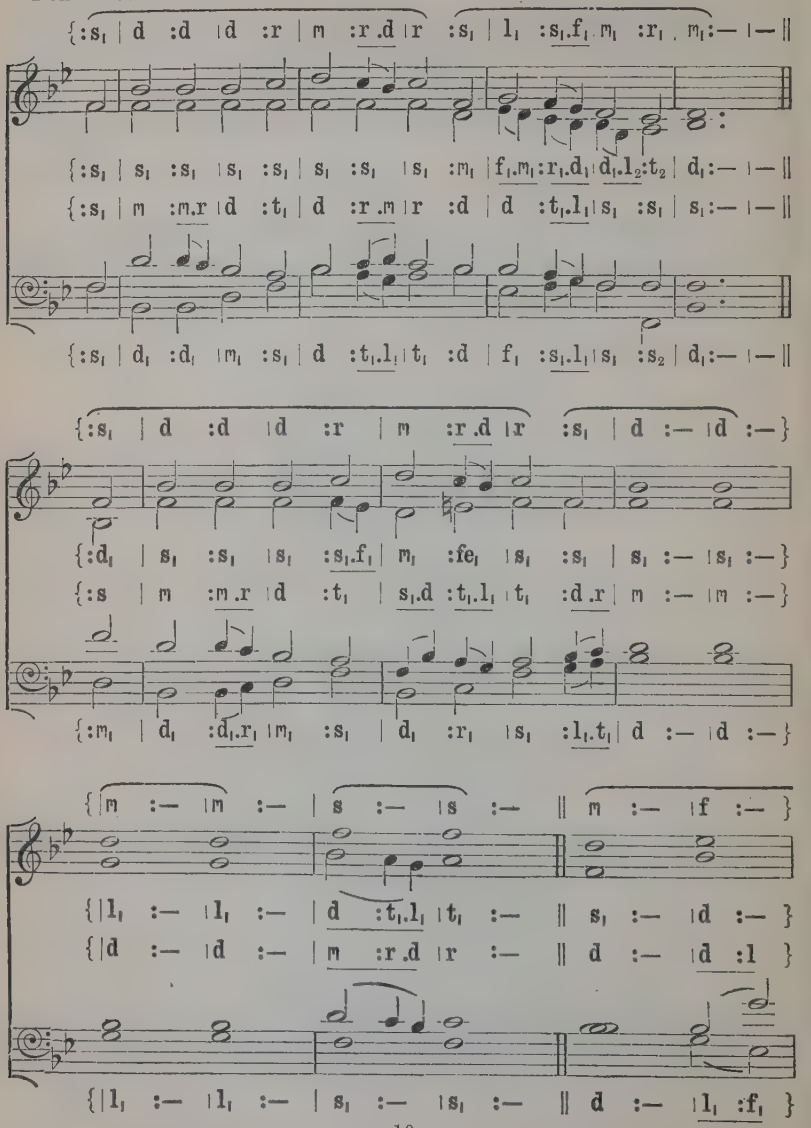
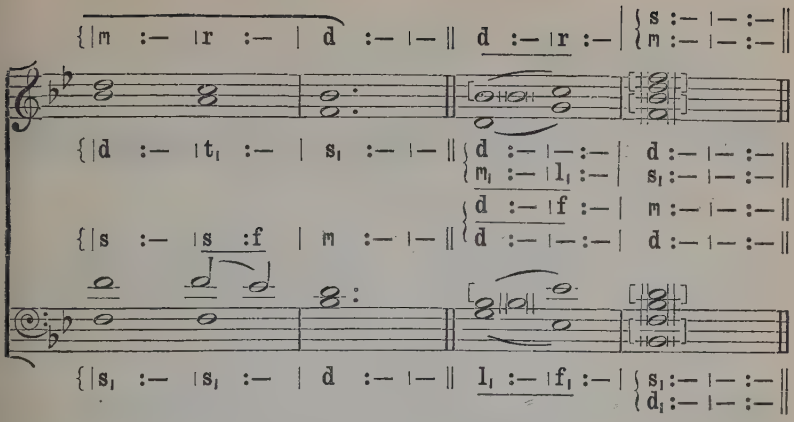
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
*All glory, laud, and honour, &c.*

5 To thee before thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
*All glory, laud, and honour, &c.*

6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
*All glory, laud, and honour, &c.*

# 5. All hail the power of Jesu's Name

(Miles Lane. C.M.)

Doh = B♭.




1 All hail the power of Jesu's name!
Let Angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye Martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before him prostrate fall,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

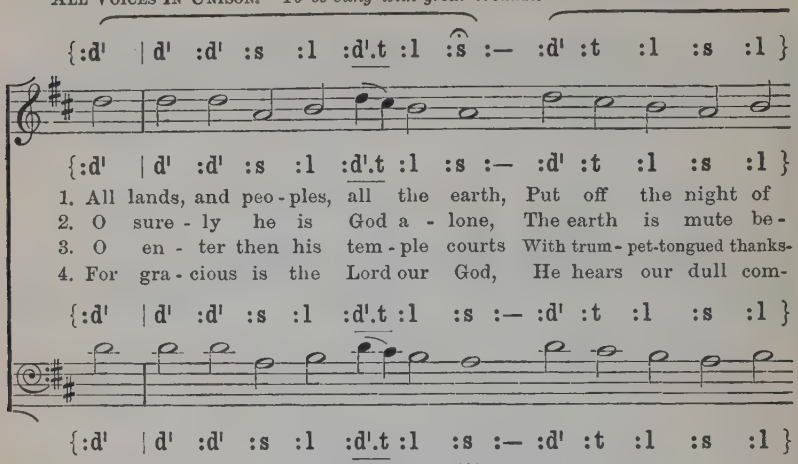
6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall,
There join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

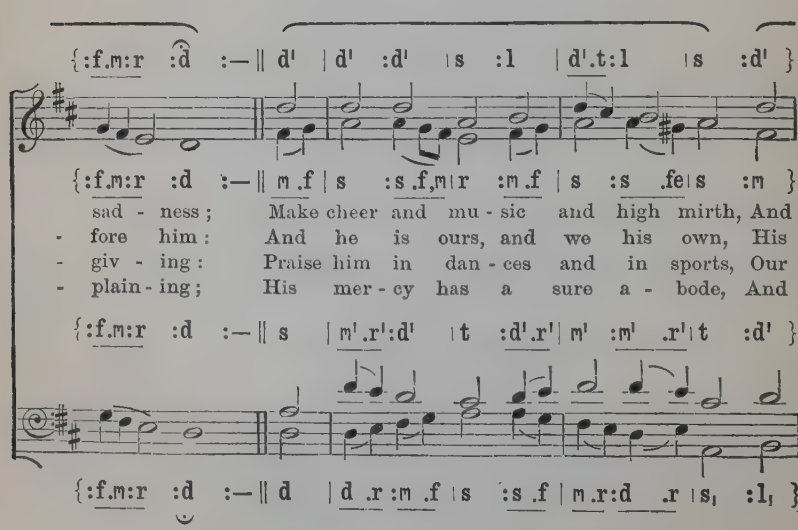
# 6. All lands, and peoples, all the earth

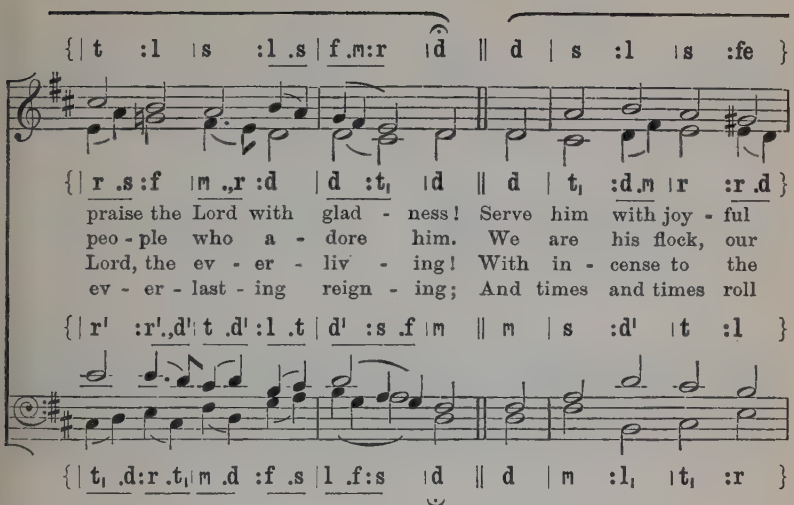
(Ein' feste Burg. 8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6. 7)

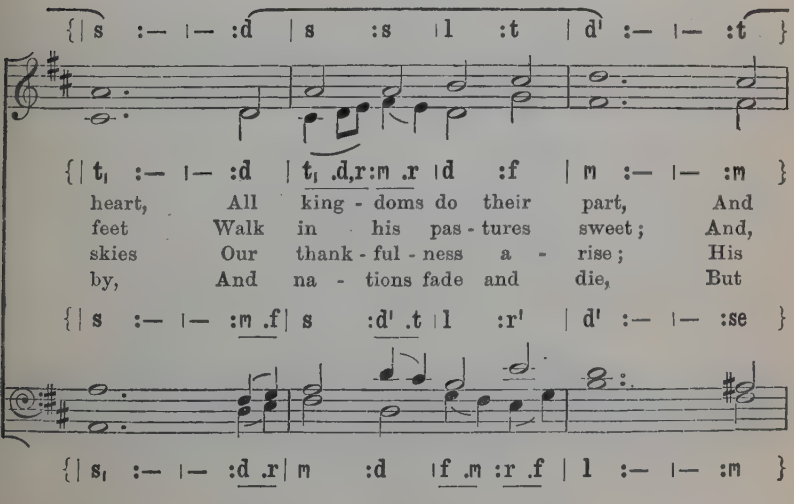
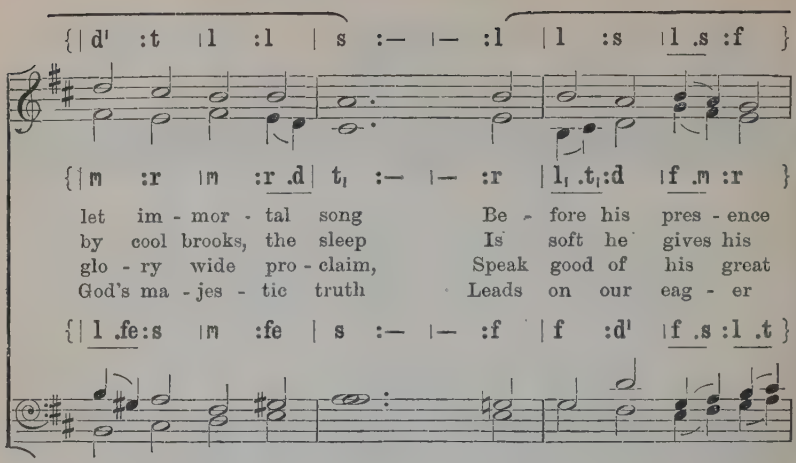
Doh = D.

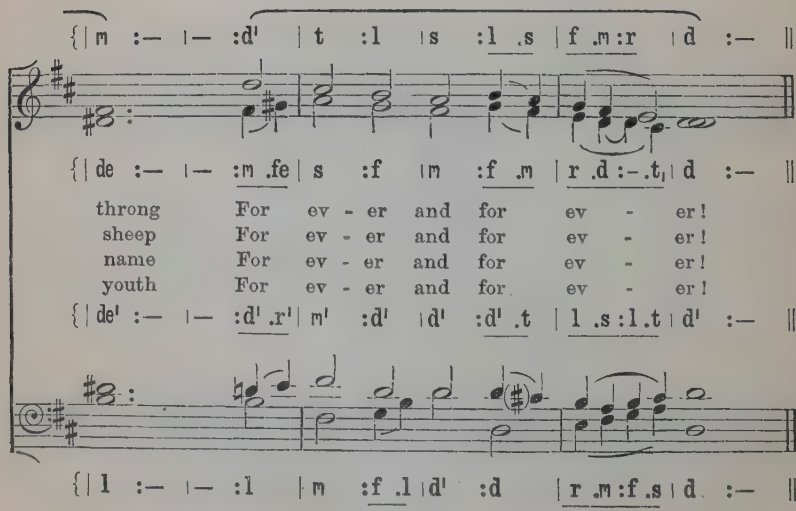
All Voices in Unison. *To be sung with great breadth.*


1. All lands, and peo - ples, all the earth, Put off the night of
2. O sure - ly he is God a - lone, The earth is mute be -
3. O en - ter then his tem - ple courts With trum - pet-tongued thanks-
4. For gra - cious is the Lord our God, He hears our dull com-


sad - ness; Make cheer and mu - sic and high mirth, And
- fore him: And he is ours, and we his own, His
- giv - ing: Praise him in dan - ces and in sports, Our
- plain - ing; His mer - cy has a sure a - bode, And


{| t :l |s :l .s | f .m:r |d || d | s :l |s :fe }
{| r .s:f |m .,r :d | d :t, |d || d | t, :d.m |r :r .d }
praise the Lord with glad - ness! Serve him with joy - ful
peo - ple who a - dore him. We are his flock, our
Lord, the ev - er - liv - ing! With in - cense to the
ev - er - last - ing reign - ing; And times and times roll
{| r' :r',d' | t .d' :l .t | d' :s .f |m || m | s :d' |t :l }
{| t, .d:r .t, |m .d :f .s | l .f:s |d || d | m :l, |t, :r }

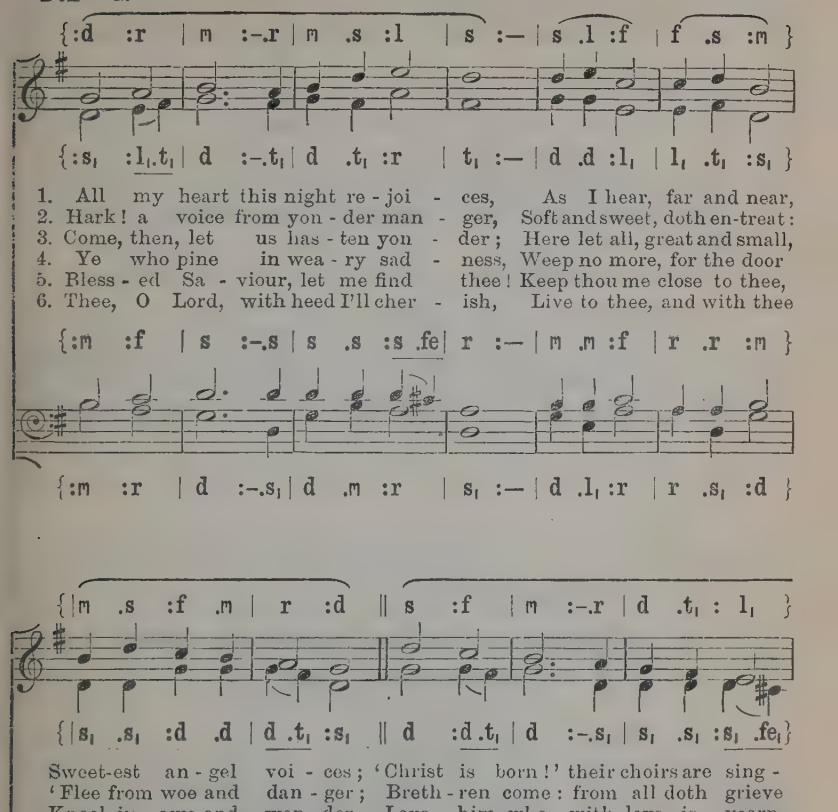

{| s :— |— :d | s :s |l :t | d' :— |— :t }
{| t, :— |— :d | t, .d,r:m .r |d :f | m :— |— :m }
heart, All king - doms do their part, And
feet Walk in his pas - tures sweet; And,
skies Our thank - ful - ness a - rise; His
by, And na - tions fade and die, But
{| s :— |— :m .f | s :d' .t |l :r' | d' :— |— :se }
{| s, :— |— :d .r | m :d |f .m :r .f | l :— |— :m }

{| d' :t |l :l | s :— |— :l | l :s |l .s :f }
{| m :r |m :r .d | t, :— |— :r | l, .t, :d |f .m :r }
let im - mor - tal song Be - fore his pres - ence
by cool brooks, the sleep Is soft he gives his
glo - ry wide pro - claim, Speak good of his great
God's ma - jes - tic truth Leads on our eag - er
{| l .fe :s |m :fe | s :— |— :f | f :d' |f .s :l .t }
{| l, :t, |d :r | s :— |— :r | f :m |r .m :f .s }

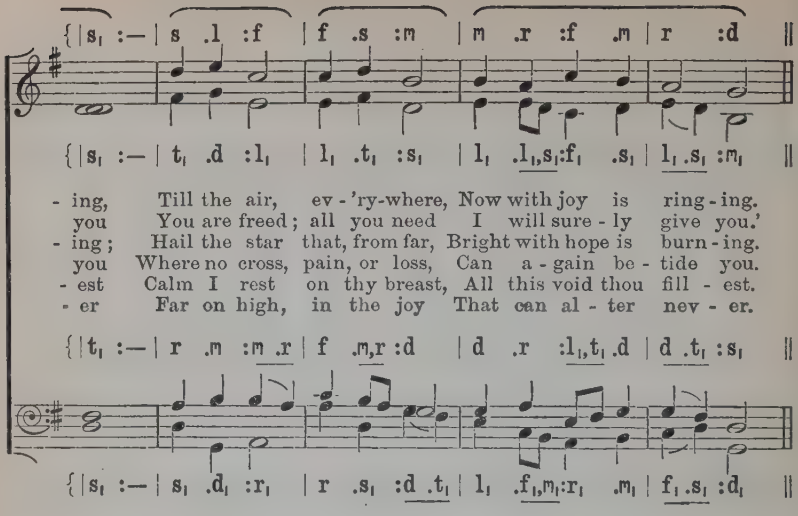

{| m :— |— :d' | t :l |s :l .s | f .m :r |d :— ||
{| de :— |— :m .fe | s :f |m :f .m | r .d :-.t, | d :— ||
throng For ev - er and for ev - er!
sheep For ev - er and for ev - er!
name For ev - er and for ev - er!
youth For ev - er and for ev - er!
{| de' :— |— :d' .r' | m' :d' |d' :d' .t | l .s :l .t | d' :— ||
{| l :— |— :l | m :f .l |d' :d | r .m :f .s | d :— ||

# 7. All my heart this night rejoices

(Bonn. 8336. 8336)

Doh = G.


1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and small,
4. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, for the door
5. Bless - ed Sa - viour, let me find thee! Keep thou me close to thee,
6. Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee
Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces; 'Christ is born!' their choirs are sing -
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren come: from all doth grieve
Kneel in awe and won - der. Love him who with love is yearn-
Now is found of glad-ness. Cling to him, for he will guide
Cast me not be - hind thee! Life of life, my heart thou still -
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish, But shall dwell with thee for ev -

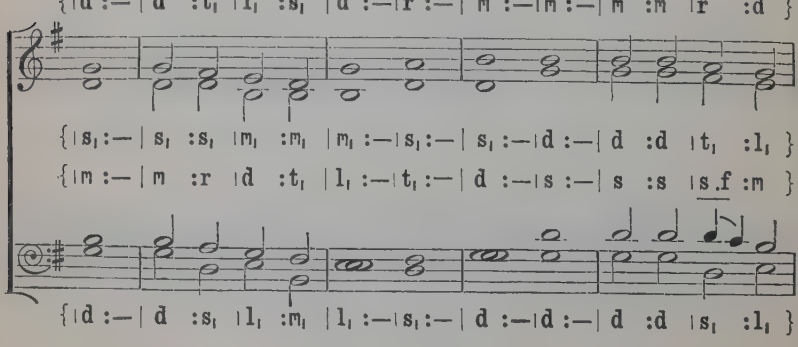

- ing, Till the air, ev - 'ry-where, Now with joy is ring - ing.
you You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
- ing; Hail the star that, from far, Bright with hope is burn - ing.
you Where no cross, pain, or loss, Can a - gain be - tide you.
- est Calm I rest on thy breast, All this void thou fill - est.
- er Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er.

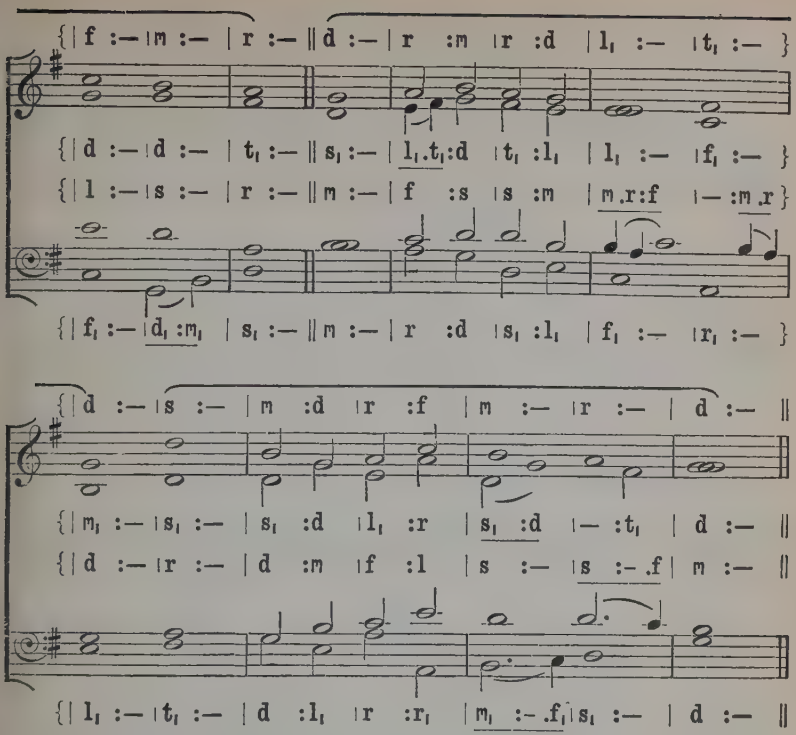
## 8. All people that on earth do dwell

(Old Hundredth. L.M.)

Doh = G.

*Not too slowly.*






1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

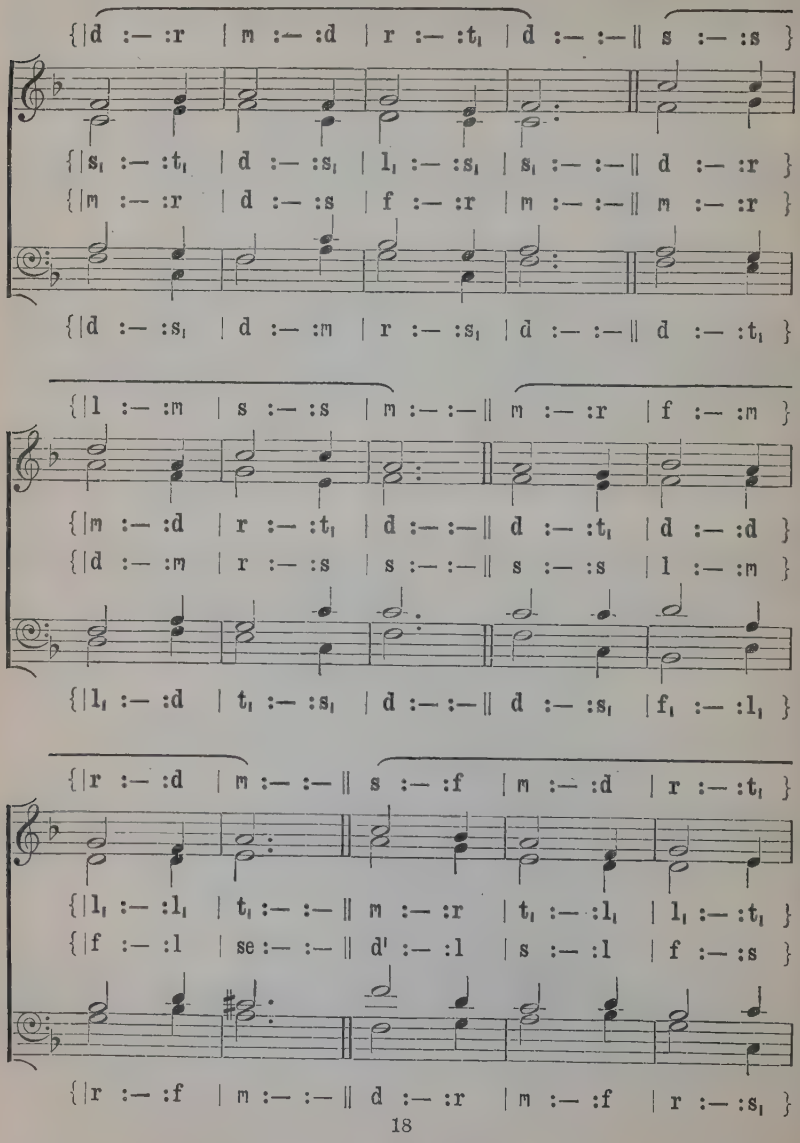
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good:
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

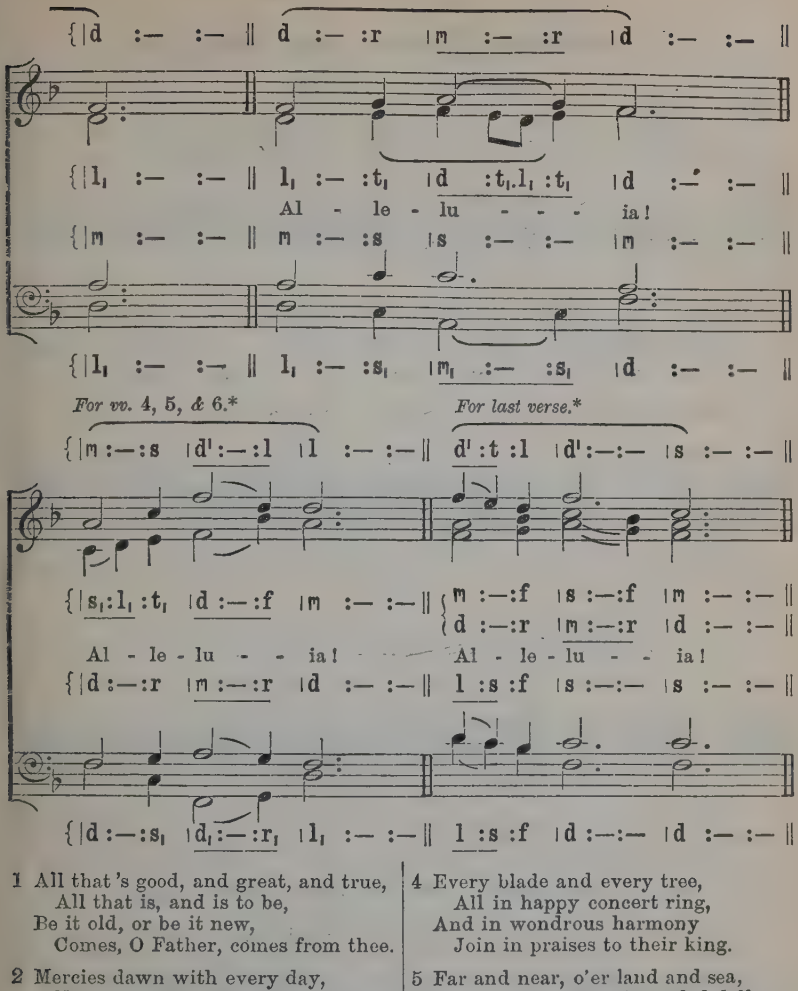
# 9. All that's good, and great, and true

(Orientis Partibus. 7 7. 7 7)

Doh = F.


{|d :— :r | m :— :d | r :— :t, | d :— :— || s :— :s }
{|s, :— :t, | d :— :s, | l, :— :s, | s, :— :— || d :— :r }
{|m :— :r | d :— :s | f :— :r | m :— :— || m :— :r }
{|d :— :s, | d :— :m | r :— :s, | d :— :— || d :— :t, }
{|l :— :m | s :— :s | m :— :— || m :— :r | f :— :m }
{|m :— :d | r :— :t, | d :— :— || d :— :t, | d :— :d }
{|d :— :m | r :— :s | s :— :— || s :— :s | l :— :m }
{|l, :— :d | t, :— :s, | d :— :— || d :— :s, | f, :— :l, }
{|r :— :d | m :— :— || s :— :f | m :— :d | r :— :t, }
{|l, :— :l, | t, :— :— || m :— :r | t, :— :l, | l, :— :t, }
{|f :— :l | se :— :— || d' :— :l | s :— :l | f :— :s }
{|r :— :f | m :— :— || d :— :r | m :— :f | r :— :s, }

*After all verses.*




1 All that 's good, and great, and true,
All that is, and is to be,
Be it old, or be it new,
Comes, O Father, comes from thee.

2 Mercies dawn with every day,
Newer, brighter than before,
And the sun's declining ray
Layeth others up in store.

3 Not a bird that doth not sing
Sweetest praises to thy name;
Not an insect on the wing
But thy wonders doth proclaim.

4 Every blade and every tree,
All in happy concert ring,
And in wondrous harmony
Join in praises to their king.

5 Far and near, o'er land and sea,
Mountain-top and wooded dell,
All, in singing, sing of thee
Songs of love ineffable.

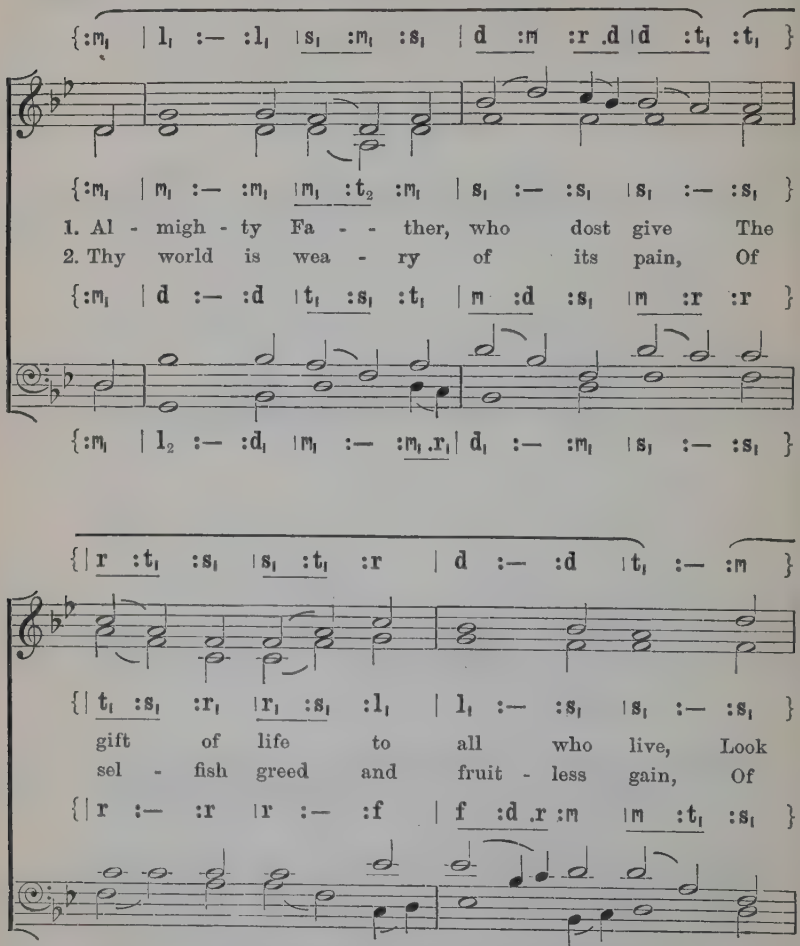
6 Fill us then with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May in spirit, being thine,
See and hear thee everywhere.

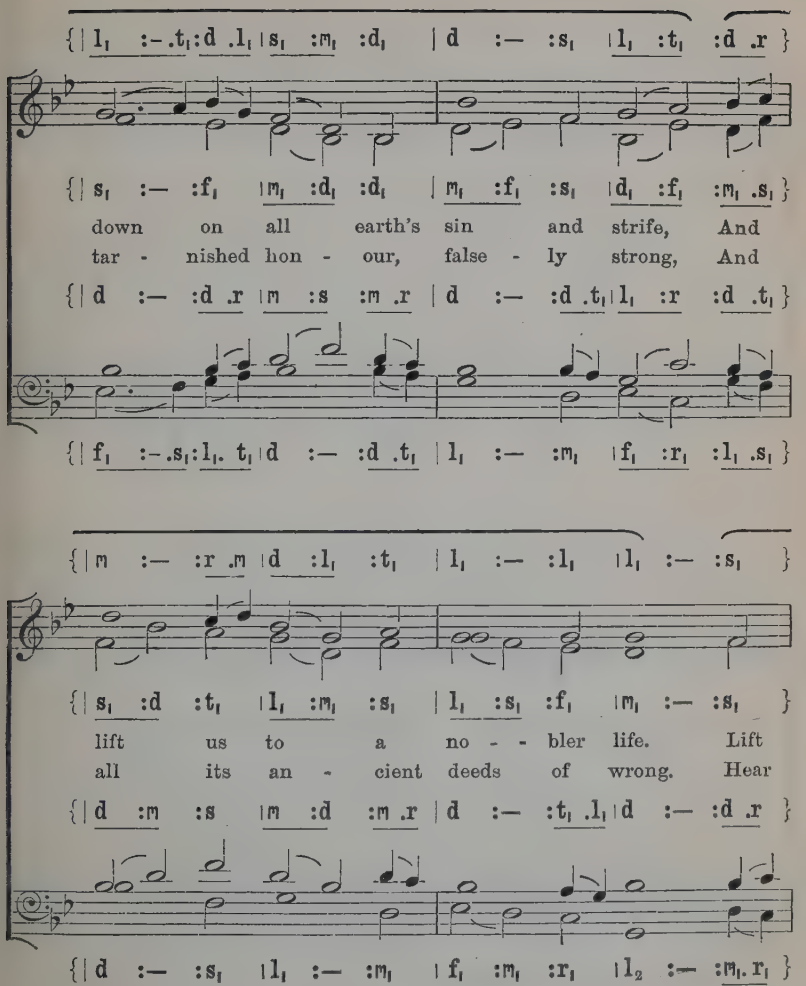
* Two Alleluias may be sung for verses 4 and 5, and all three for final verse.

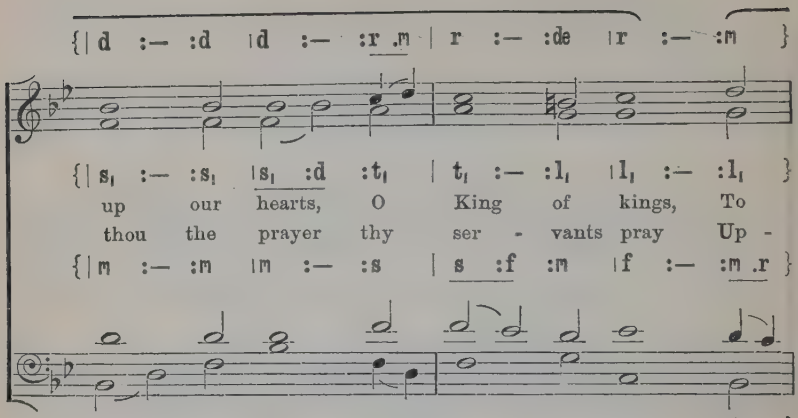
# 10. Almighty Father, who dost give

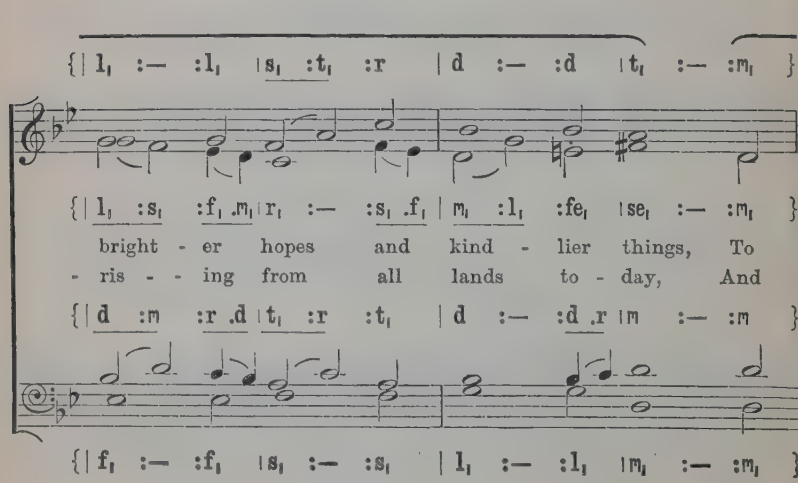
(St. Patrick. D.L.M.)

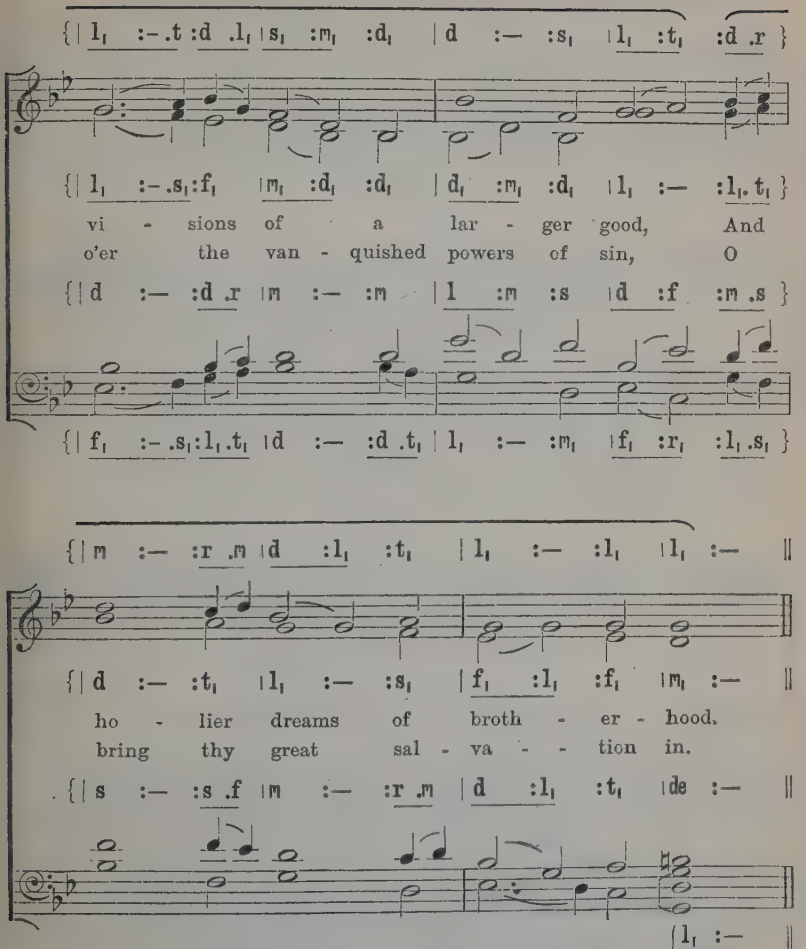
Lah = G.


1. Al - migh - ty Fa - - ther, who dost give The
2. Thy world is wea - ry of its pain, Of
gift of life to all who live, Look
sel - fish greed and fruit - less gain, Of


down on all earth's sin and strife, And
tar - nished hon - our, false - ly strong, And
lift us to a no - bler life. Lift
all its an - cient deeds of wrong. Hear


{| d :— :d | d :— :r .m | r :— :de | r :— :m }
{| s, :— :s, | s, :d :t, | t, :— :l, | l, :— :l, }
up our hearts, O King of kings, To
thou the prayer thy ser - vants pray Up -
{| m :— :m | m :— :s | s :f :m | f :— :m .r }
{| d, :m, :s, | d :— :s, .m, | s, :— :l, | r, :— :d, }


{| l, :— :l, | s, :t, :r | d :— :d | t, :— :m, }
{| l, :s, :f, .m, | r, :— :s, .f, | m, :l, :fe, | se, :— :m, }
bright - er hopes and kind - lier things, To
- ris - - ing from all lands to - day, And
{| d :m :r .d | t, :r :t, | d :— :d .r | m :— :m }
{| f, :— :f, | s, :— :s, | l, :— :l, | m, :— :m, }

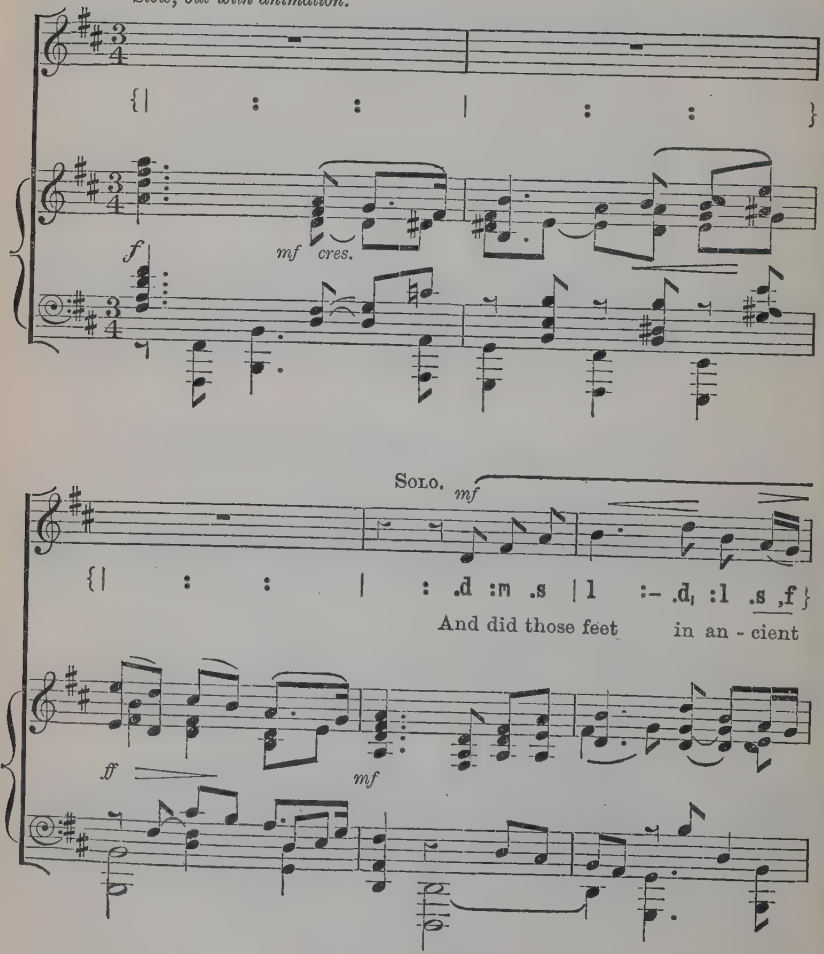

vi - sions of a lar - ger good, And
o'er the van - quished powers of sin, O
ho - lier dreams of broth - er - hood.
bring thy great sal - va - - tion in.

# 11. And did those feet in ancient time

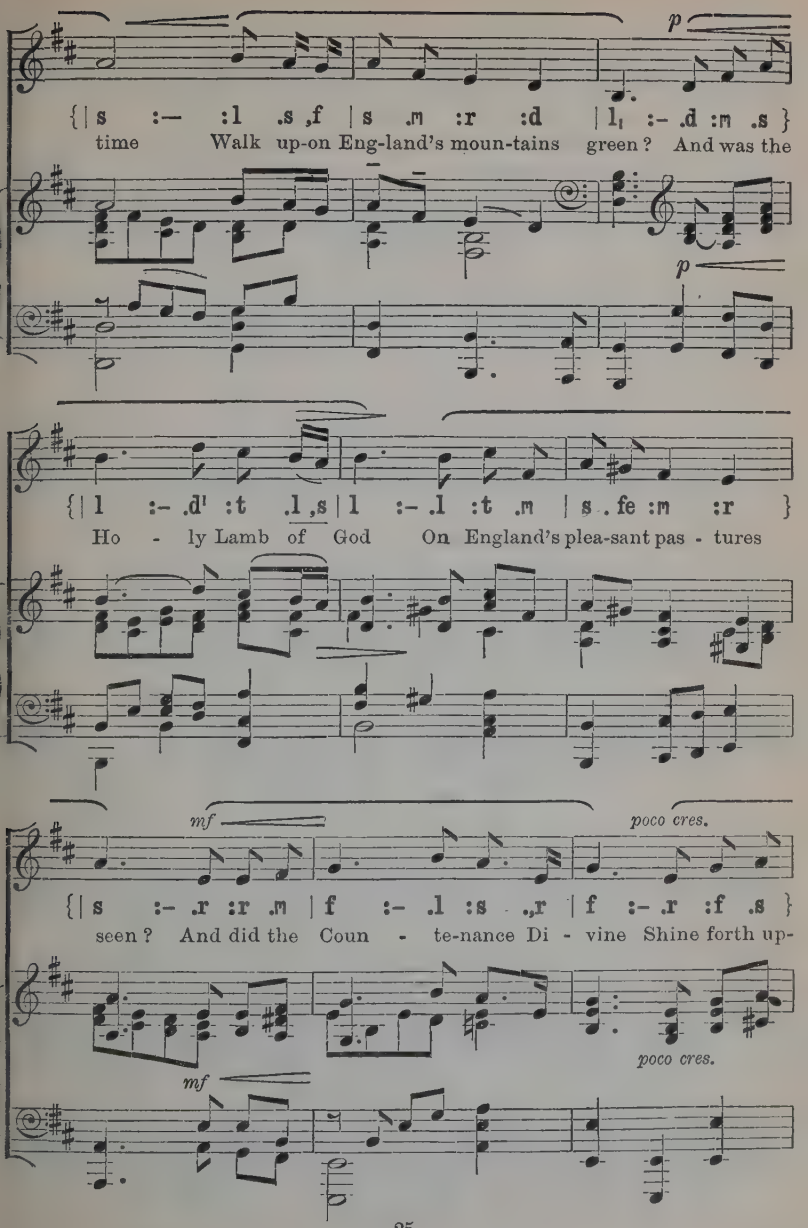
(JERUSALEM. 8888. 8888)

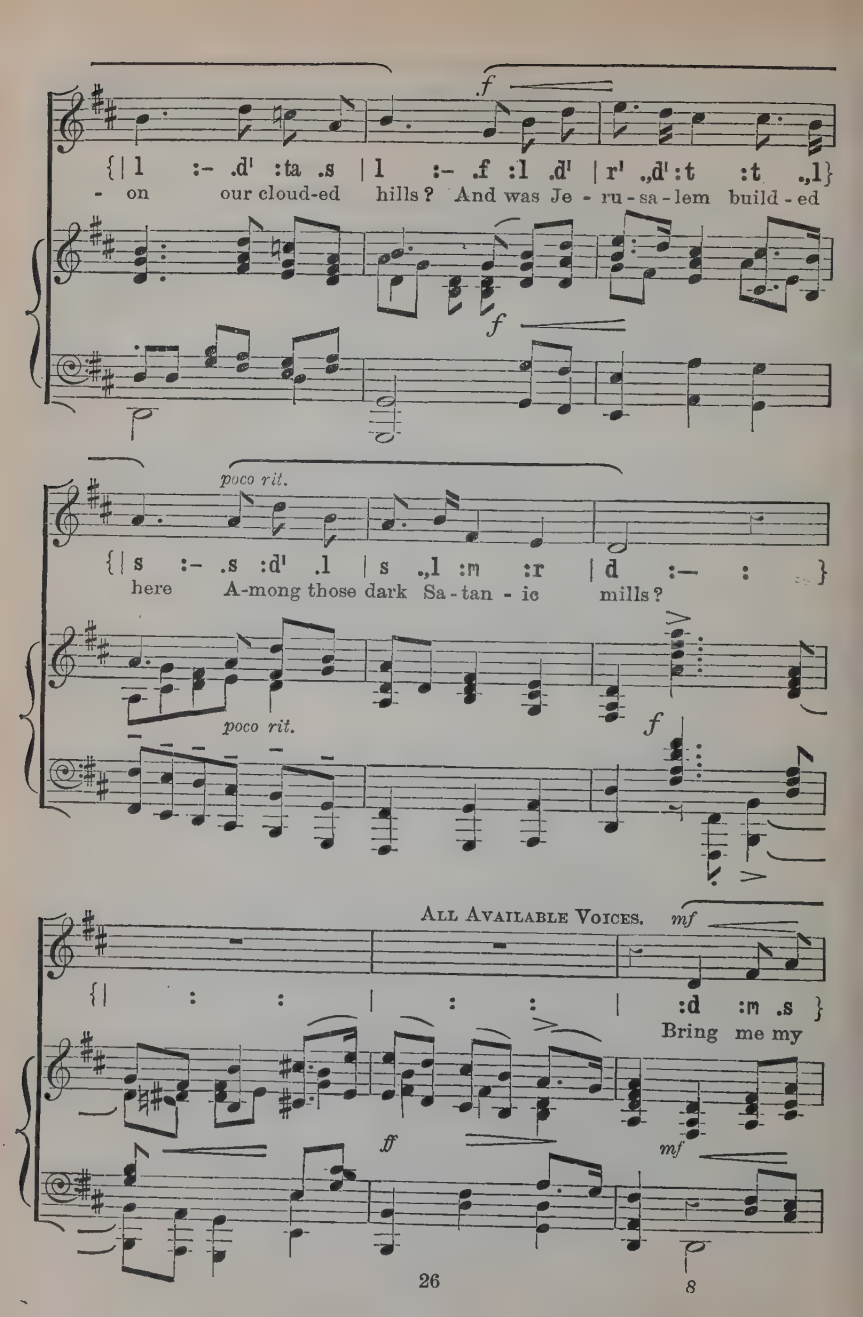
Doh = D.

*Slow, but with animation.*



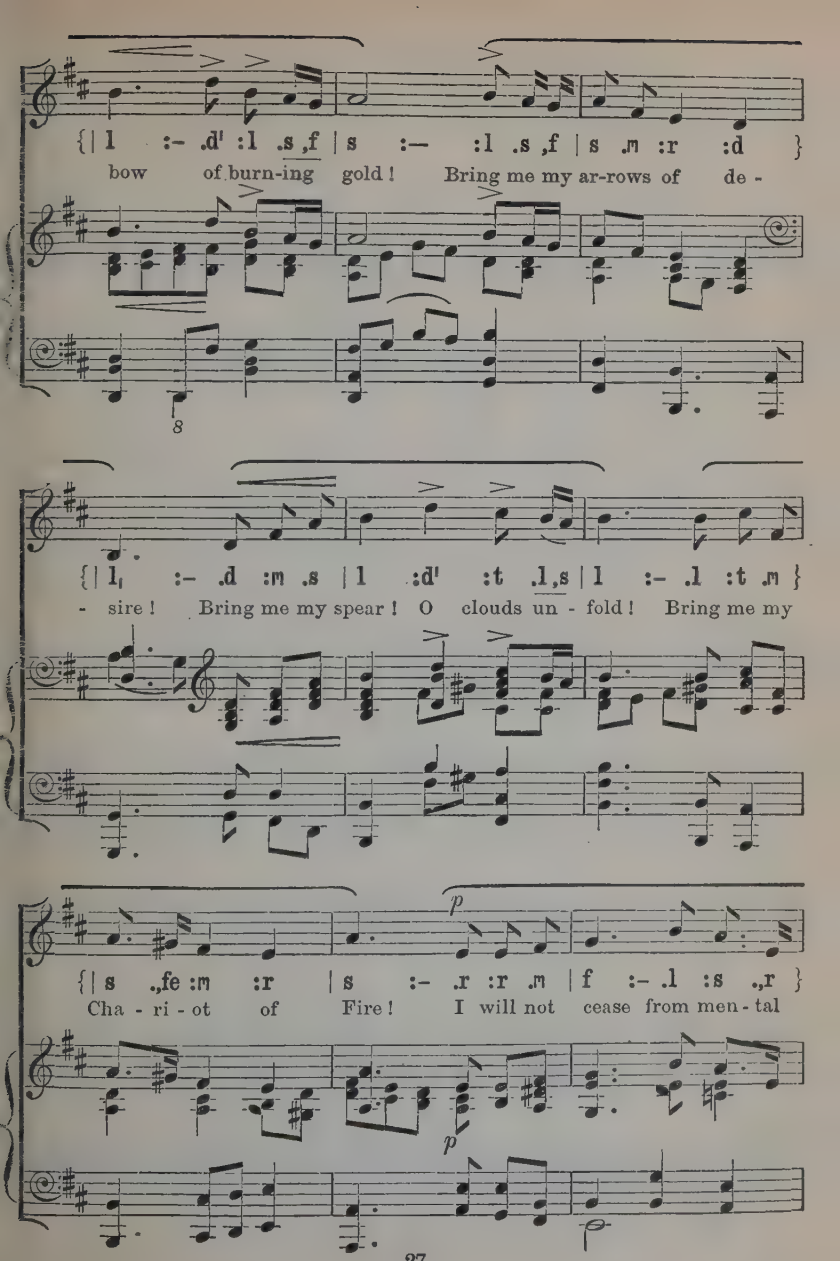

*Copyright*, 1916, *by C. Hubert H. Parry.*

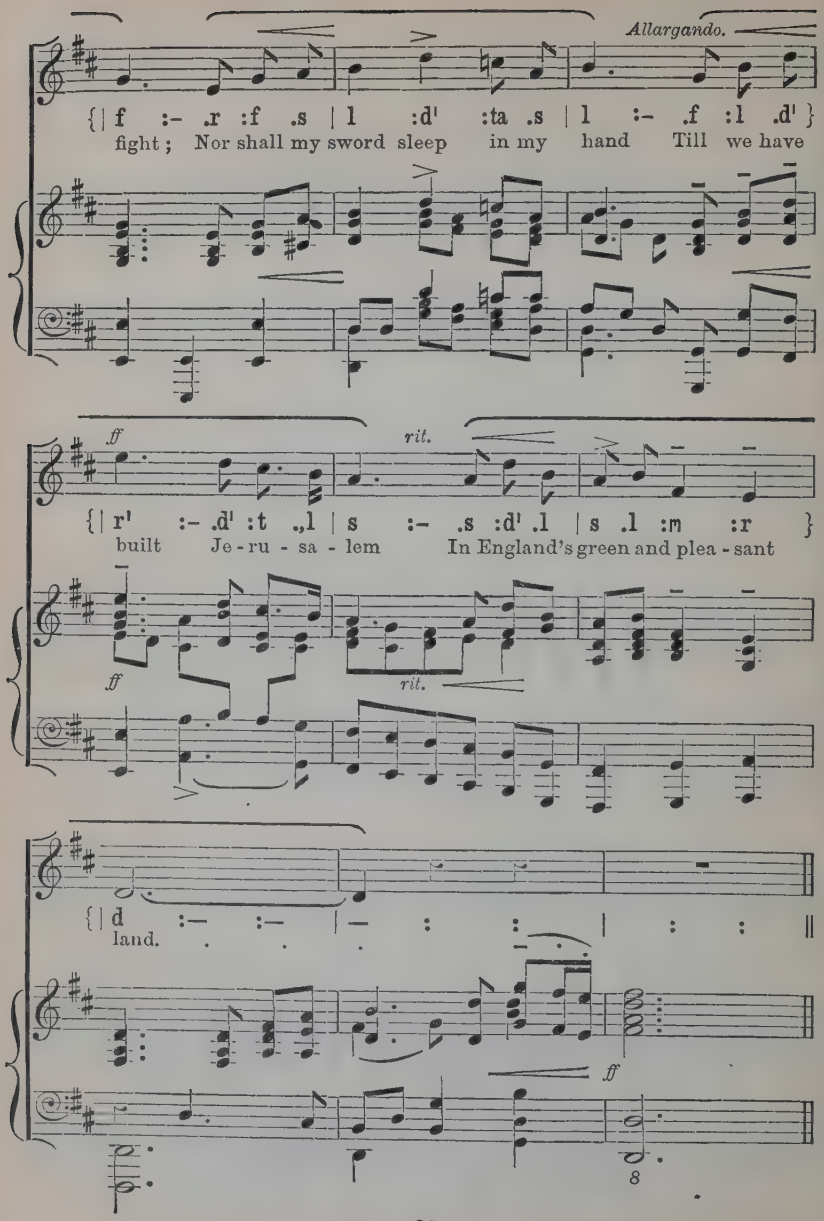

p
{| s :— :l .s ,f | s .m :r :d | l, :- .d :m .s }
time Walk up-on Eng-land's moun-tains green? And was the
p
{| l :- .d' :t .l ,s | l :- .l :t .m | s .fe :m :r }
Ho - ly Lamb of God On England's plea-sant pas - tures
mf
poco cres.
{| s :- .r :r .m | f :- .l :s .,r | f :- .r :f .s }
seen? And did the Coun - te-nance Di - vine Shine forth up-
poco cres.
mf


f
{| l :- .d' :ta .s | l :- .f :l .d' | r' .,d' :t :t .,l}
- on our cloud-ed hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem build - ed
f
poco rit.
{| s :- .s :d' .l | s .,l :m :r | d :- : }
here A-mong those dark Sa-tan - ic mills?
poco rit.
f
All Available Voices.
mf
{| : : | : : | :d :m .s }
Bring me my
ff
mf



8

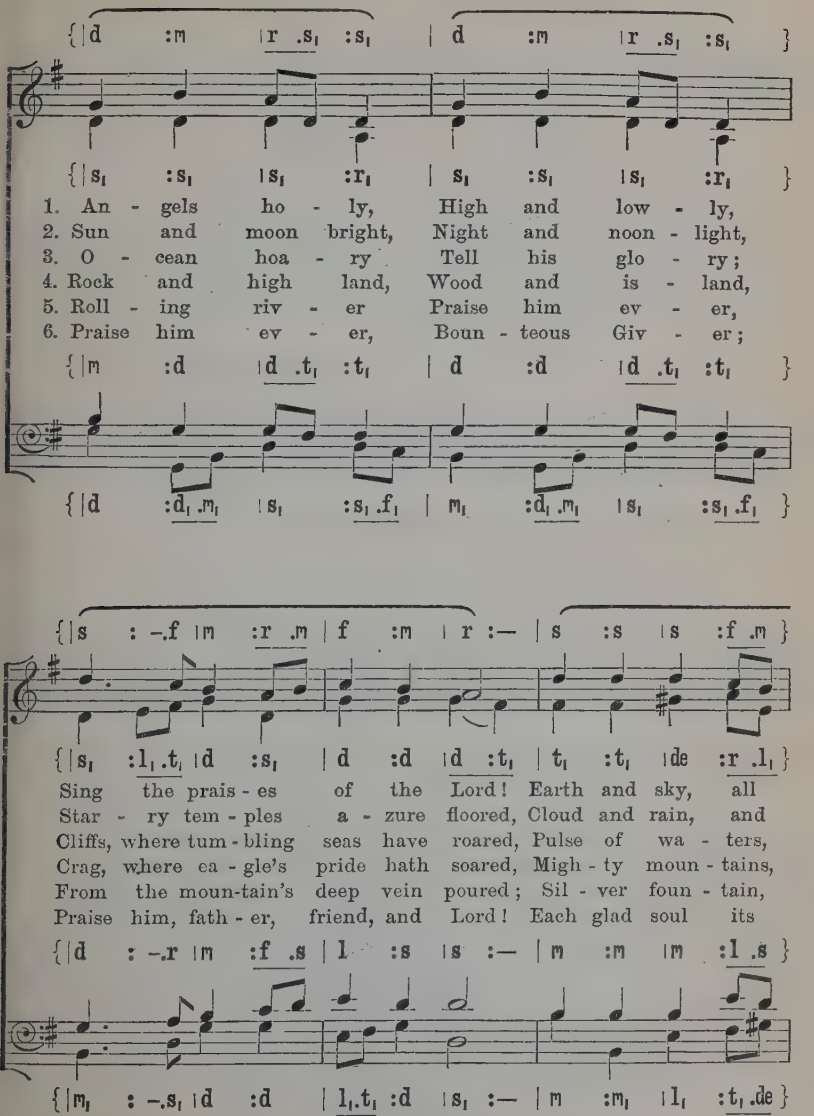

{| l :- .d' :l .s ,f | s :— :l .s ,f | s .m :r :d }
bow of burn-ing gold! Bring me my ar-rows of de -
{| l, :- .d :m .s | l :d' :t .l ,s | l :- .l :t .m }
- sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds un - fold! Bring me my
p
{| s .,fe :m :r | s :- .r :r .m | f :- .l :s .,r }
Cha - ri - ot of Fire! I will not cease from men - tal
p

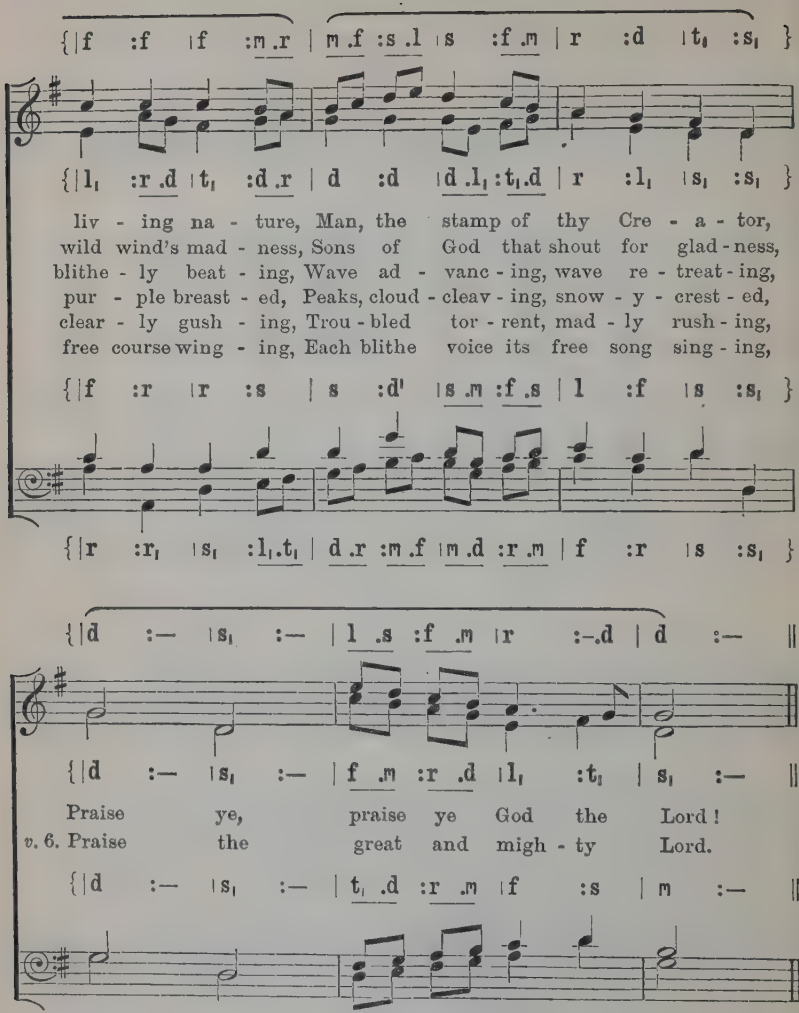

Allargando.
{| f :- .r :f .s | l :d' :ta .s | l :- .f :l .d' }
fight; Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand Till we have
ff
rit.
{| r' :- .d' :t .l | s :- .s :d' .l | s .l :m :r }
built Je - ru - sa - lem In England's green and plea - sant
ff
rit.
{| d :- :- | - : : | : : ||
land.
ff
8

# 12. Angels holy, High and lowly

(GOTT WILL'S MACHEN (extended) 4 4 7, 8 8 7)

Doh = G.

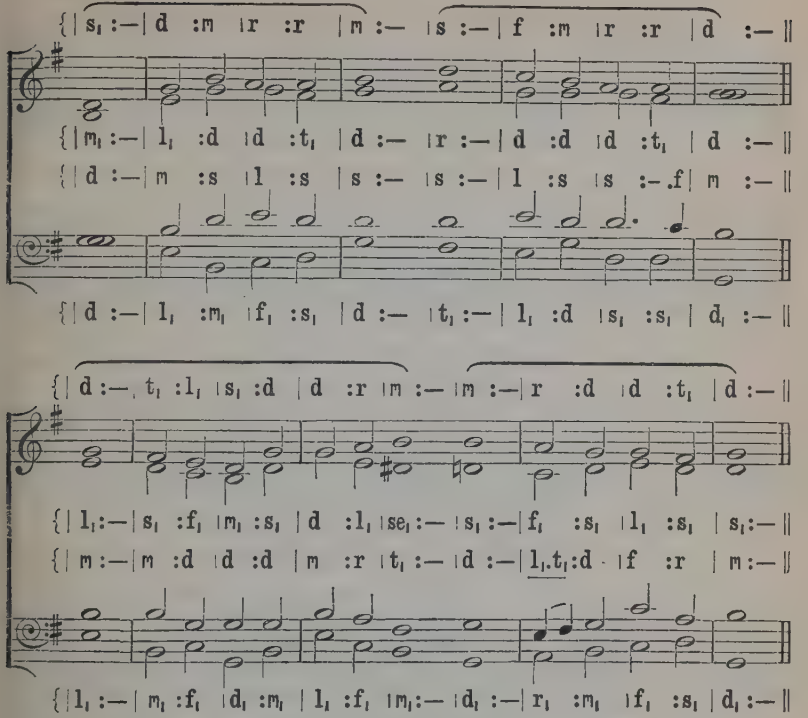

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly,
2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon - light,
3. O - cean hoa - ry Tell his glo - ry;
4. Rock and high land, Wood and is - land,
5. Roll - ing riv - er Praise him ev - er,
6. Praise him ev - er, Boun - teous Giv - er;
Sing the prais - es of the Lord! Earth and sky, all
Star - ry tem - ples a - zure floored, Cloud and rain, and
Cliffs, where tum - bling seas have roared, Pulse of wa - ters,
Crag, where ea - gle's pride hath soared, Migh - ty moun - tains,
From the moun-tain's deep vein poured; Sil - ver foun - tain,
Praise him, fath - er, friend, and Lord! Each glad soul its


liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,
wild wind's mad - ness, Sons of God that shout for glad - ness,
blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing, wave re - treat - ing,
pur - ple breast - ed, Peaks, cloud - cleav - ing, snow - y - crest - ed,
clear - ly gush - ing, Trou - bled tor - rent, mad - ly rush - ing,
free course wing - ing, Each blithe voice its free song sing - ing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
v. 6. Praise the great and migh - ty Lord.

# 13. Arm, soldiers of the Lord

(St. Michael.—Old 134th. S.M.)

Doh = G.



1 Arm, soldiers of the Lord!
The fight is set with wrong;
Take shield and breastplate, helm and sword,
And sing your battle-song.

2 Stand fast for Love, your Lord;
Faith be your mighty shield;
And let the Spirit's burning sword
Flash foremost in the field.

3 Truth be your girdle strong;
And Hope, your helmet, shine,
Whene'er the battle seemeth long
And wearied hearts repine.

4 With news of gospel Peace
Let your swift feet be shod;
Your breastplate be the Righteousness
That keeps the soul for God.

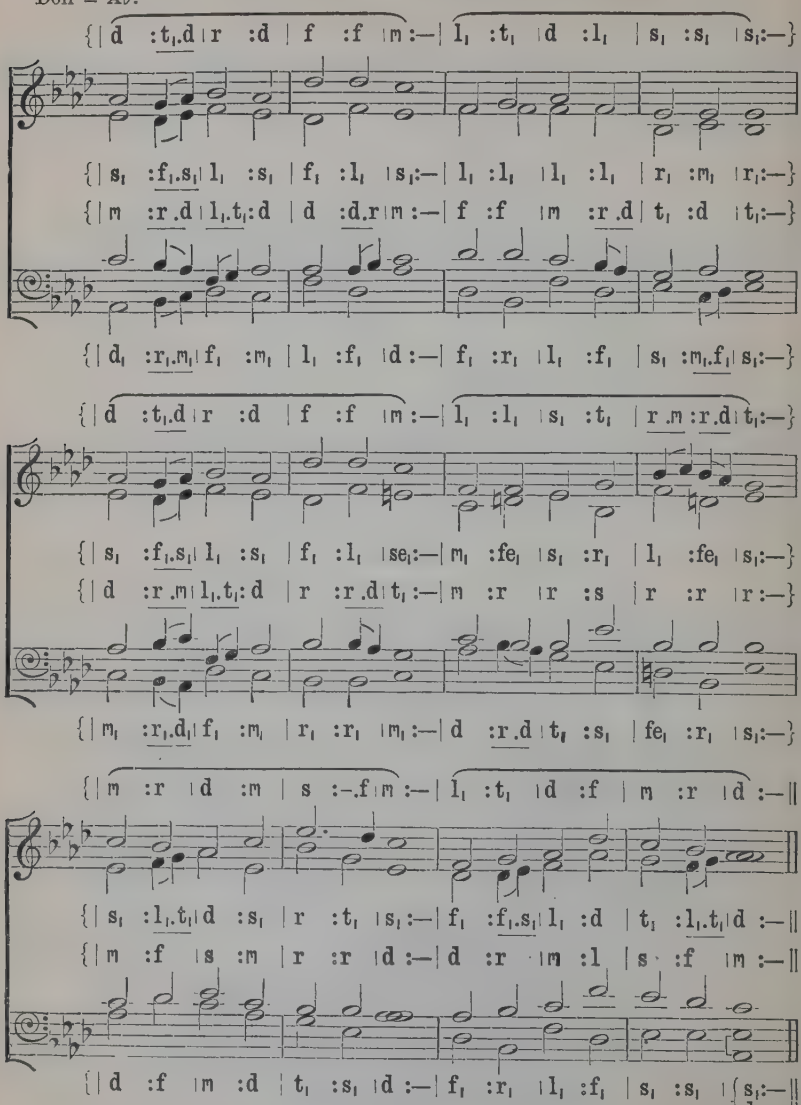
5 And for the weary day,
And for the slothful arm,
For wounds, defeat, distress, dismay,
Take Prayer, the heavenly charm.

6 'From strength to strength' your cry,
Your battlefield the world;
Strike home, and press where Christ on high
His banner hath unfurled.

# 14. As with gladness men of old

(Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier. Adapted from original into 7 7. 7 7. 7 7)

Doh = A♭.



1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright ;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed :
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare ;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

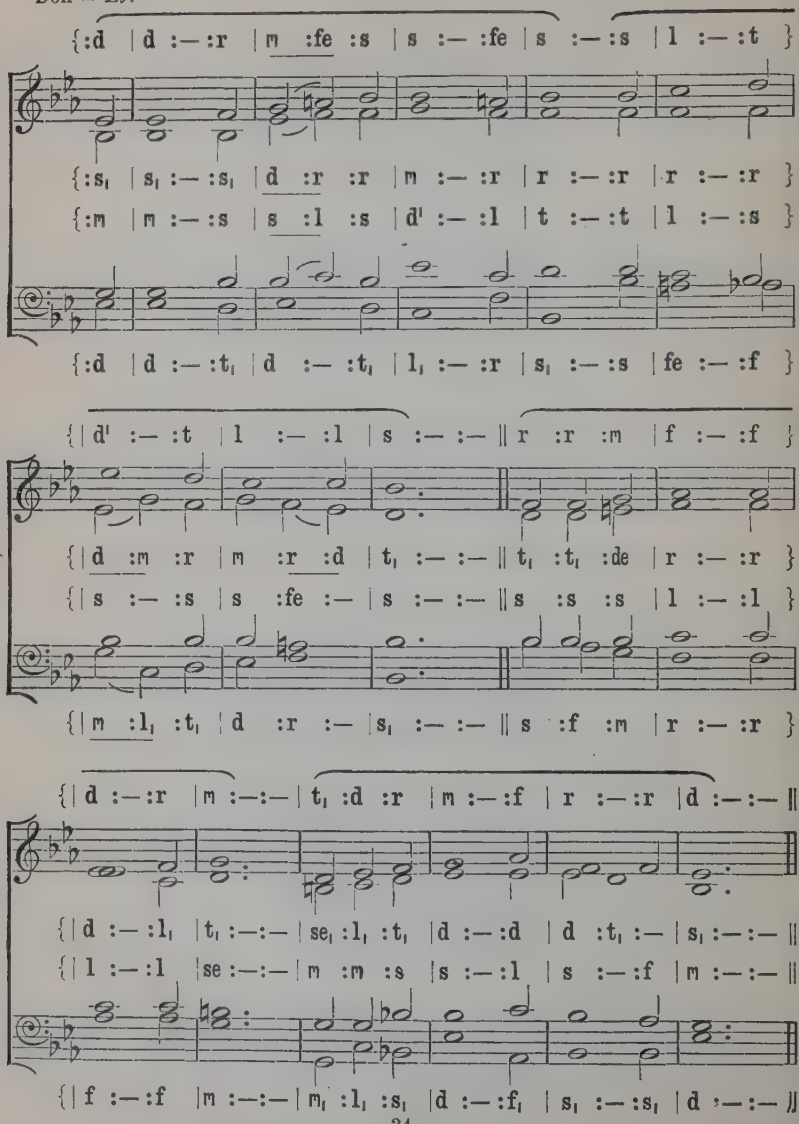
4 Holy Jesu, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down :
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

# 15. At even, ere the sun was set

(Angelus. L.M.)

Doh = E♭.


{:d | d :—:r | m :fe :s | s :— :fe | s :— :s | l :— :t }
{:s, | s, :— :s, | d :r :r | m :— :r | r :— :r | r :— :r }
{:m | m :— :s | s :l :s | d' :— :l | t :— :t | l :— :s }
{:d | d :— :t, | d :— :t, | l, :— :r | s, :— :s | fe :— :f }
{| d' :— :t | l :— :l | s :— :— || r :r :m | f :— :f }
{| d :m :r | m :r :d | t, :— :— || t, :t, :de | r :— :r }
{| s :— :s | s :fe :— | s :— :— || s :s :s | l :— :l }
{| m :l, :t, | d :r :— | s, :— :— || s :f :m | r :— :r }
{| d :—:r | m :—:— | t, :d :r | m :—:f | r :—:r | d :—:— ||
{| d :— :l, | t, :—:— | se, :l, :t, | d :— :d | d :t, :— | s, :—:— ||
{| l :— :l | se :—:— | m :m :s | s :— :l | s :— :f | m :—:— ||
{| f :— :f | m :—:— | m, :l, :s, | d :— :f, | s, :— :s, | d :—:— //

1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O, in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

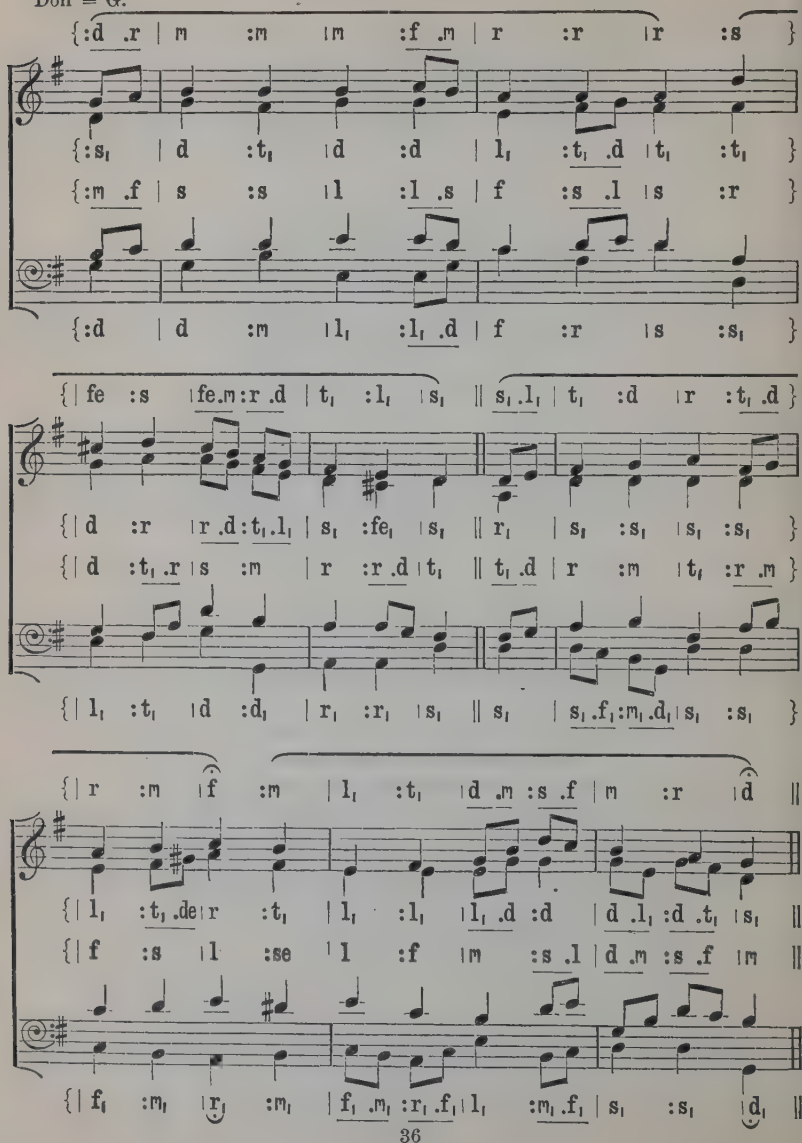
6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

# 16. Awake, my soul, and with the sun

(Morning Hymn, or Hippolytus. L.M.)

Doh = G.



1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem,
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great Day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to their eternal King.

PART II

5 Glory to thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

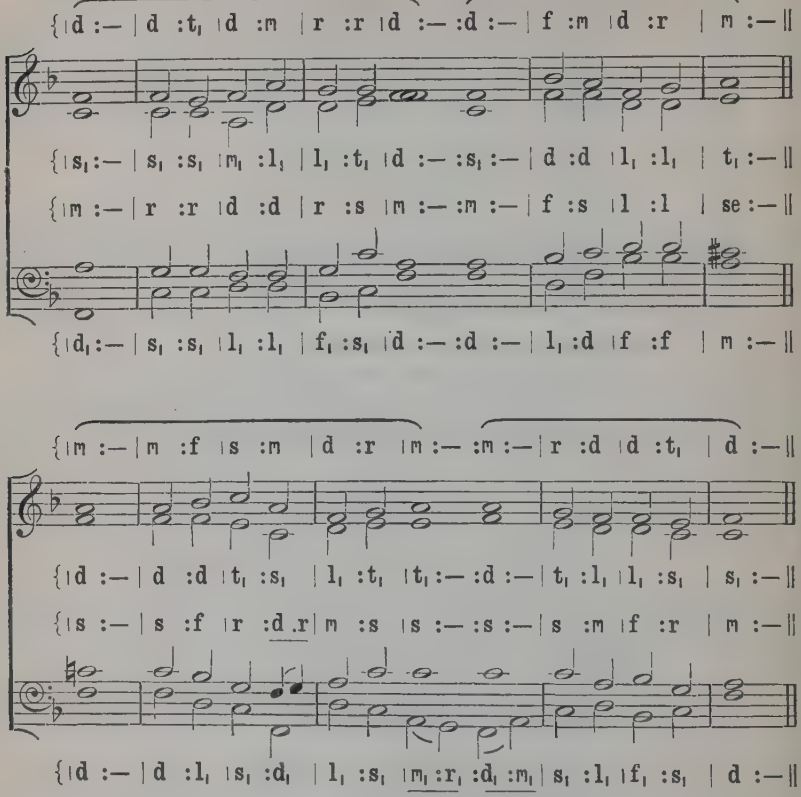
DOXOLOGY (*may be sung at the end of either part*)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

# 17. Be known to us in breaking bread

(St. Flavian. C.M.)

Doh = F. *Irregular measures.*



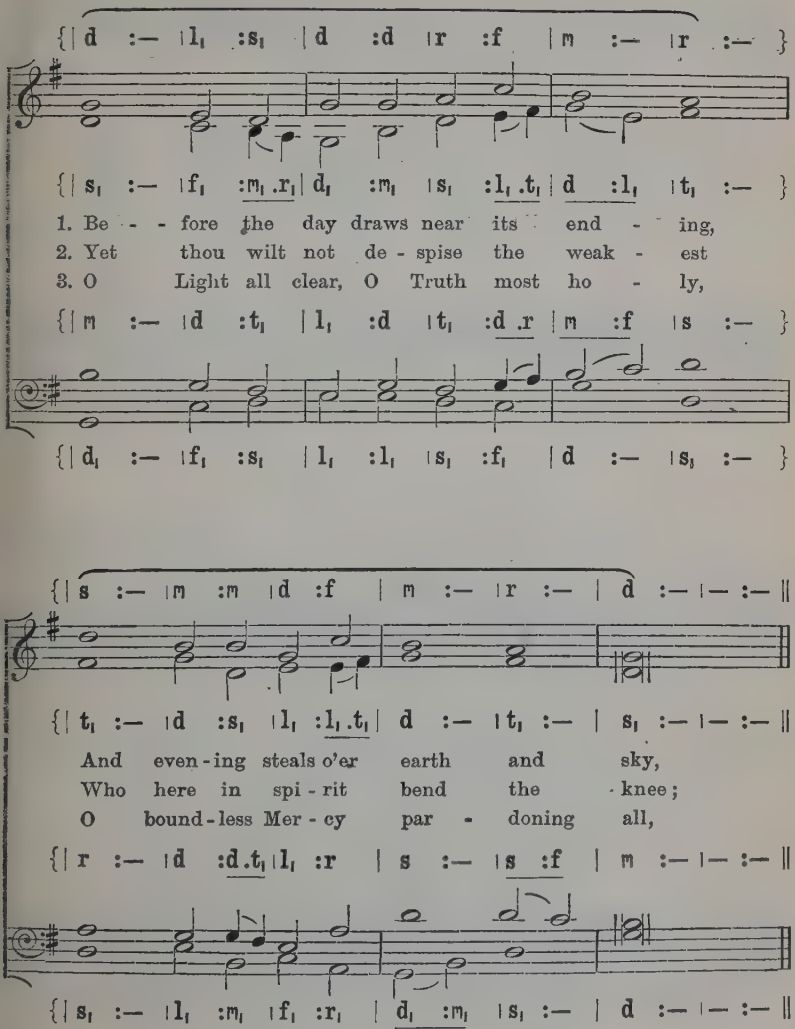
1 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

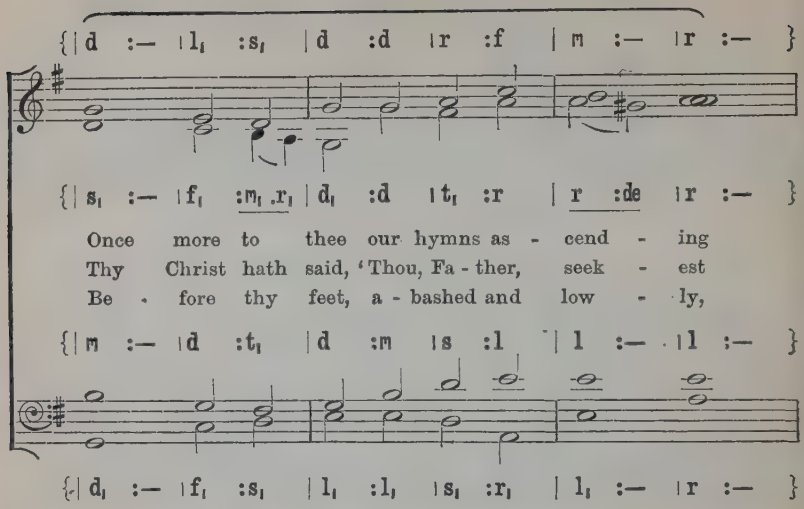
2 There sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

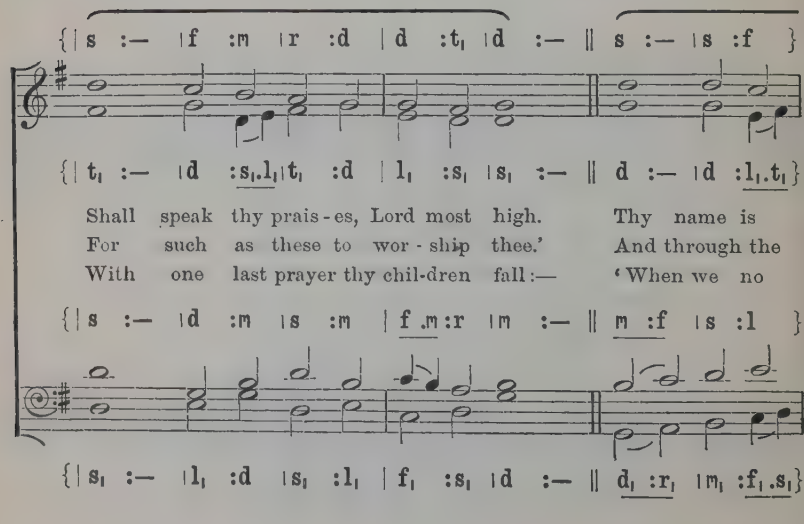
# 18. Before the day draws near its ending

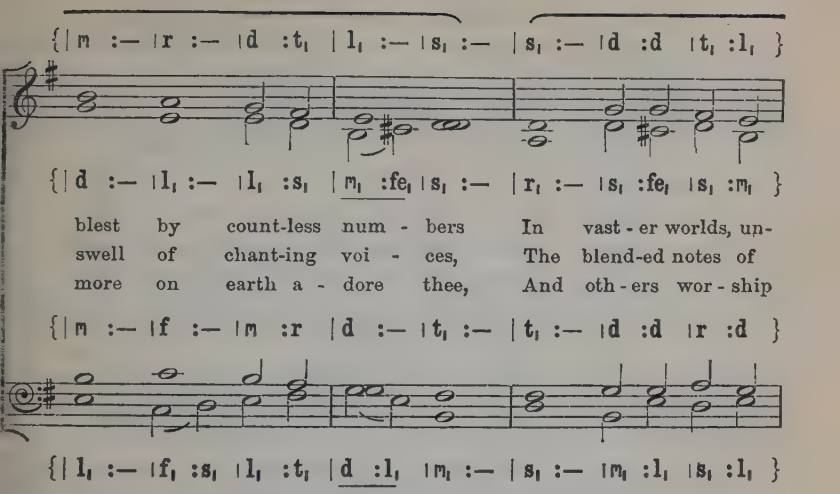
(Rendez à Dieu. 98. 98. D.)

Doh = G. *Irregular measures.*

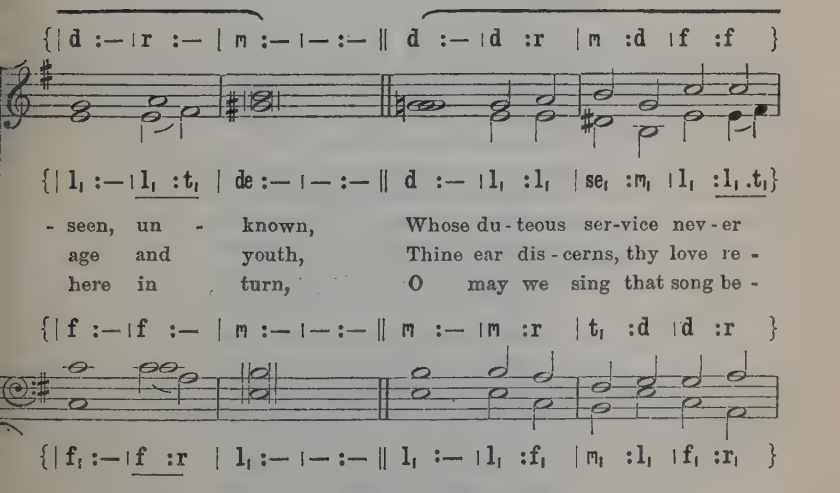

1. Be - - fore the day draws near its end - ing,
2. Yet thou wilt not de - spise the weak - est
3. O Light all clear, O Truth most ho - ly,
And even-ing steals o'er earth and sky,
Who here in spi - rit bend the knee;
O bound-less Mer - cy par - doning all,


Once more to thee our hymns as - cend - ing
Thy Christ hath said, 'Thou, Fa - ther, seek - est
Be - fore thy feet, a - bashed and low - ly,

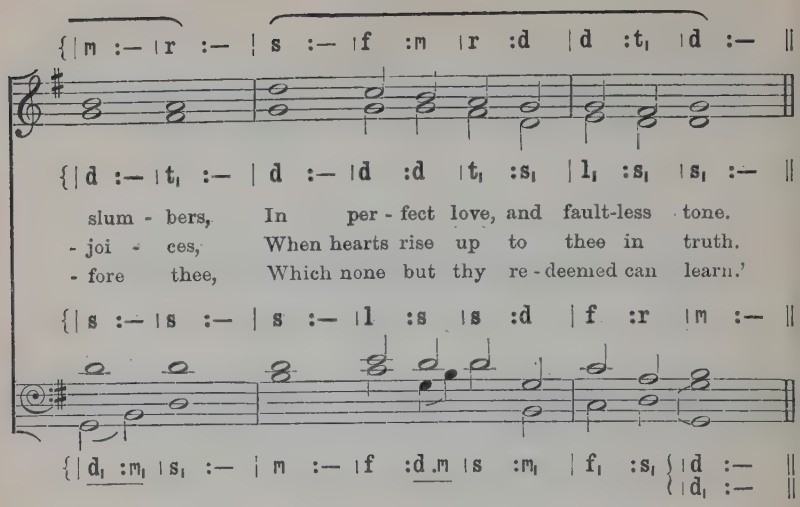

Shall speak thy prais - es, Lord most high. Thy name is
For such as these to wor - ship thee.' And through the
With one last prayer thy chil-dren fall:— 'When we no



blest by count-less num - bers In vast - er worlds, un-
swell of chant-ing voi - ces, The blend-ed notes of
more on earth a - dore thee, And oth - ers wor - ship



- seen, un - known, Whose du - teous ser-vice nev - er
age and youth, Thine ear dis - cerns, thy love re -
here in turn, O may we sing that song be -


| m :— | r :— | s :— | f :m | r :d | d :t, | d :—
| d :— | t, :— | d :— | d :d | t, :s, | l, :s, | s, :—
slum - bers, In per - fect love, and fault-less tone.
- joi - ces, When hearts rise up to thee in truth.
- fore thee, Which none but thy re - deemed can learn.'
| s :— | s :— | s :— | l :s | s :d | f :r | m :—
| d, :m, | s, :— | m :— | f :d.m | s :m, | f, :s, | d :— | d, :—

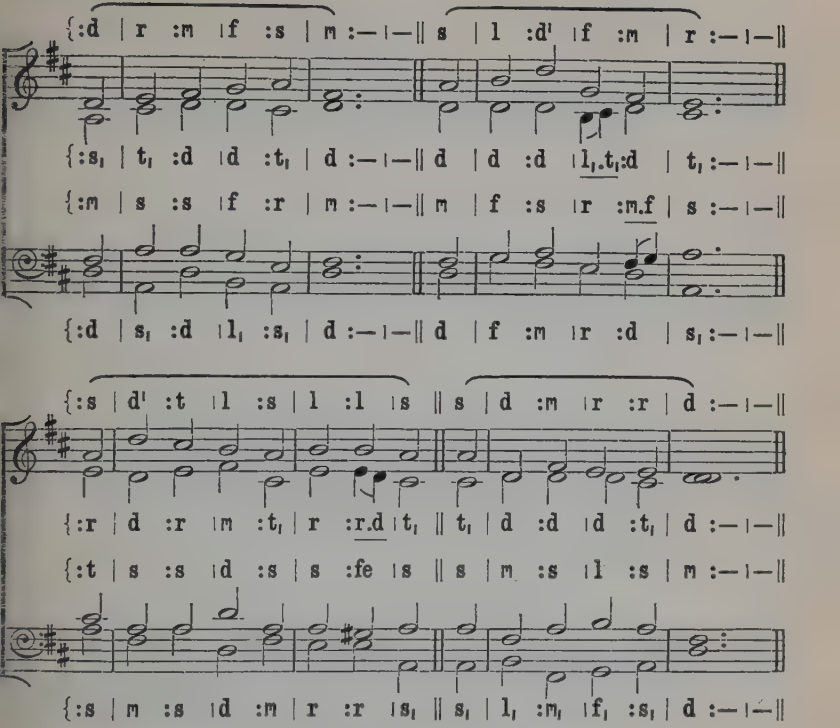
1 Before the day draws near its ending,
And evening steals o'er earth and sky,
Once more to thee our hymns ascending
Shall speak thy praises, Lord most high.
Thy name is blest by countless numbers
In vaster worlds, unseen, unknown,
Whose duteous service never slumbers,
In perfect love, and faultless tone.

2 Yet thou wilt not despise the weakest
Who here in spirit bend the knee;
Thy Christ hath said, 'Thou, Father, seekest
For such as these to worship thee.'
And through the swell of chanting voices,
The blended notes of age and youth,
Thine ear discerns, thy love rejoices,
When hearts rise up to thee in truth.

3 O Light all clear, O Truth most holy,
O boundless Mercy pardoning all,
Before thy feet, abashed and lowly,
With one last prayer thy children fall:—
'When we no more on earth adore thee,
And others worship here in turn,
O may we sing that song before thee,
Which none but thy redeemed can learn.'

# 19. Blest are the pure in heart

(Franconia. S.M.)

Doh = D. 1st tune.

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

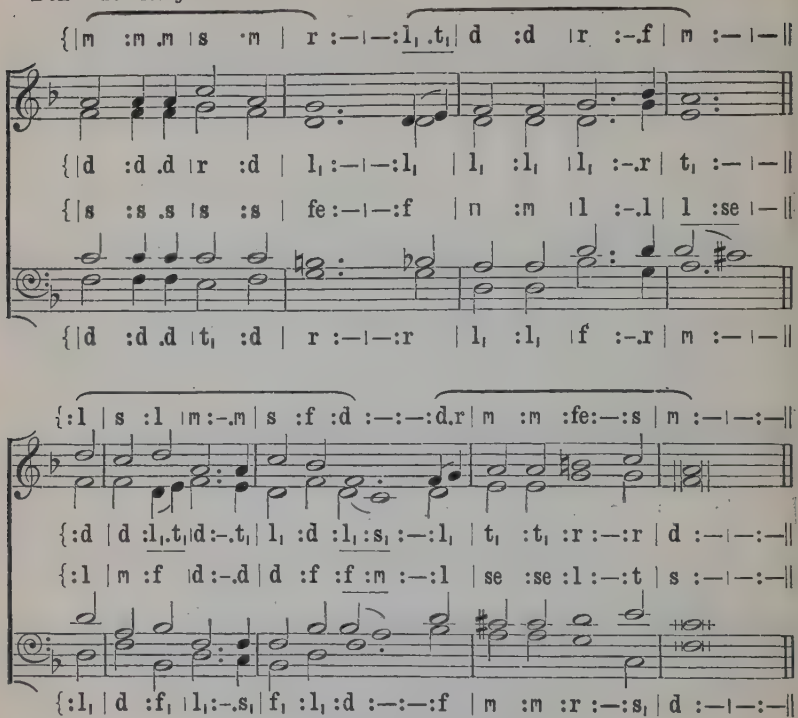
4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for thee.

# 19. Blest are the pure in heart

2nd tune (*suitable for four unaccompanied voices*)

(PURE IN HEART. S.M.)

Doh = F. *Irregular measures.*



1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

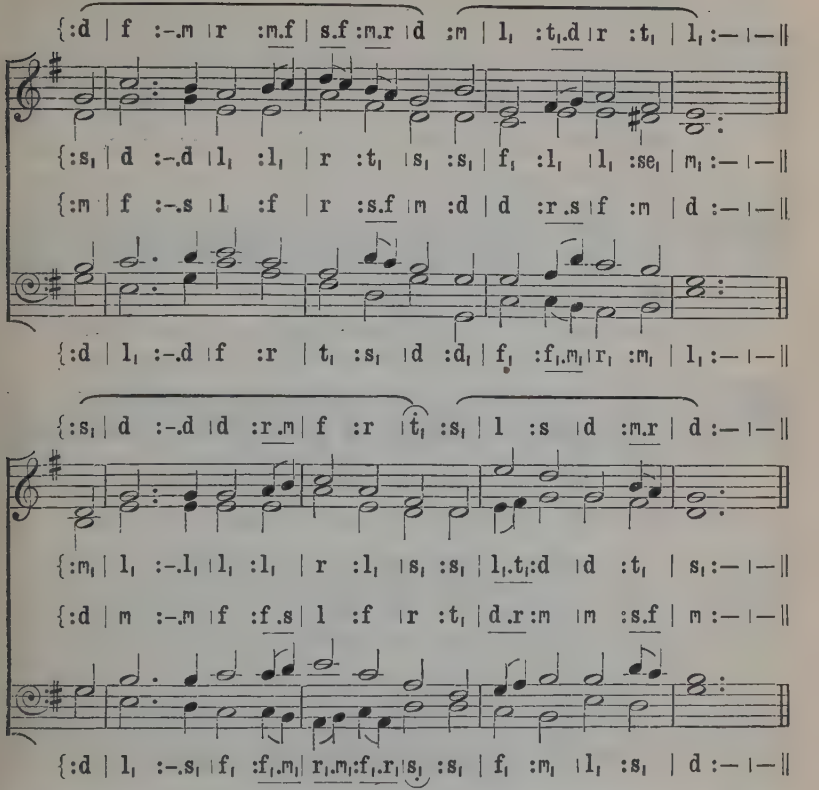
3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

# 20. Blow, winds of God, awake and blow

(HAWARDEN. C.M.)

Doh = G.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{:s, | d :-.d | l, :l, | r :t, | s, :s, | f, :l, | l, :se, | m, :—:—||
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{:d | l, :-.d | f :r | t, :s, | d :d, | f, :f,.m, | r, :m, | l, :—:—||
{:s, | d :-.d | d :r.m | f :r | t, :s, | l :s | d :m.r | d :—:—||
{:m, | l, :-.l, | l, :l, | r :l, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | d :t, | s, :—:—||
{:d | m :-.m | f :f.s | l :f | r :t, | d.r :m | m :s.f | m :—:—||
{:d | l, :-.s, | f, :f,.m, | r,.m,:f,.r, | s, :s, | f, :m, | l, :s, | d :—:—||

1 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away:
Shine out, O Light divine, and show
How wide and far we stray.

2 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name and sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

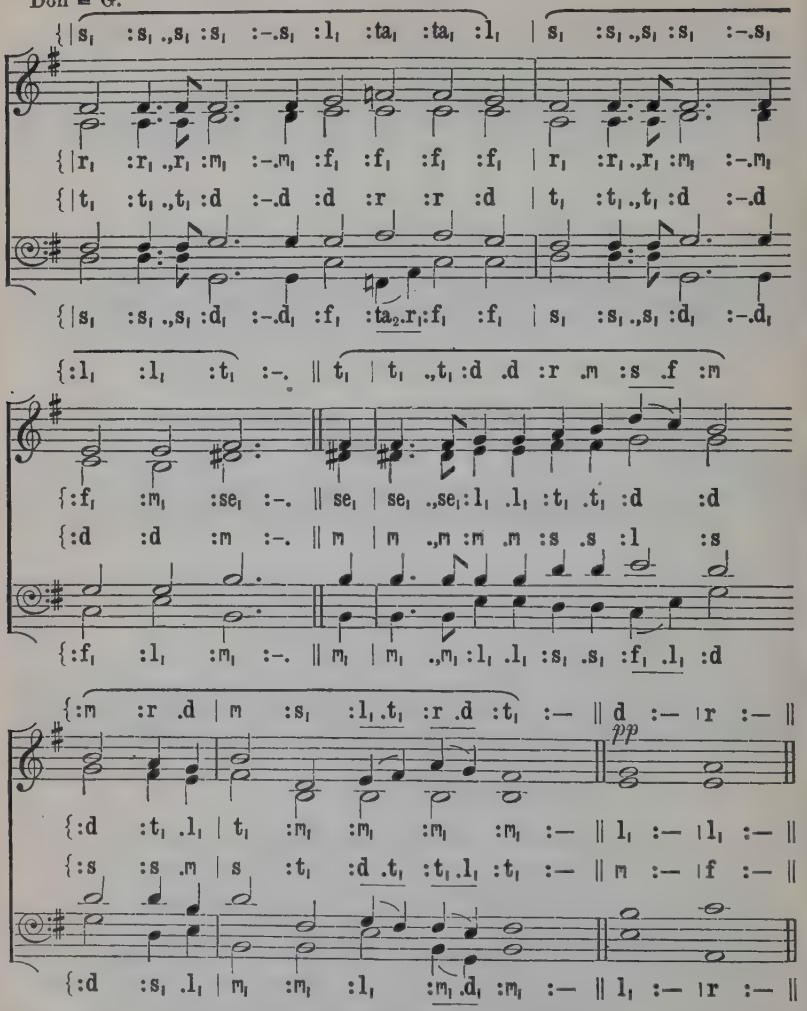
3 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight,
And naked to thy glance;
Our secret sins are in the light
Of thy pure countenance.

4 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

5 Apart from thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of the Cross
Is better than the sun.

# 21. Bread of the world

(Solemn Introit. 98. 98)

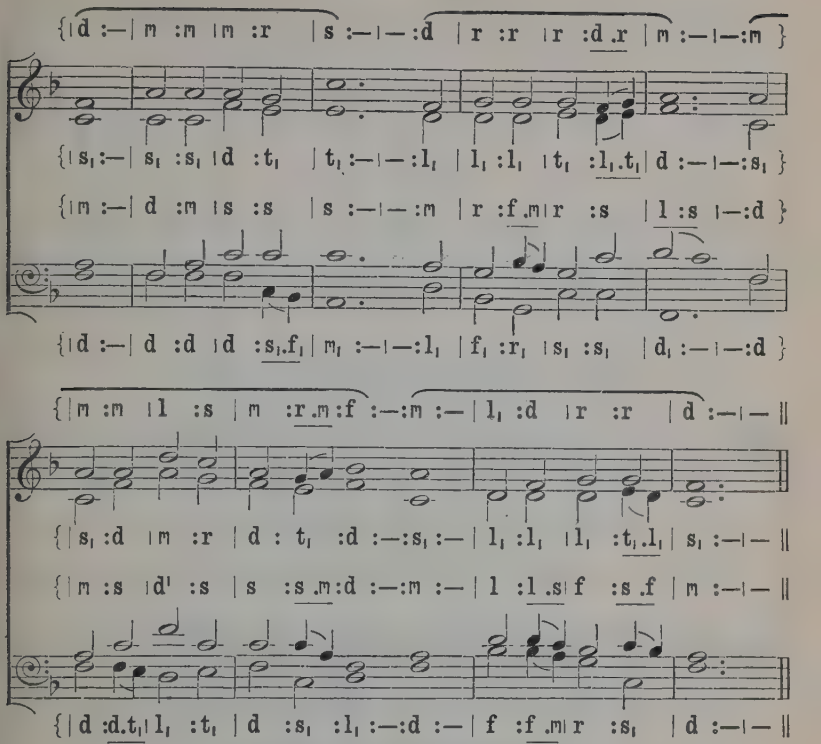
Doh = G.

1 Bread of the world in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed!
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.
Amen.

# 22. Breathe on me, Breath of God

(Rhiw. S.M.)

Doh = F.



1 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

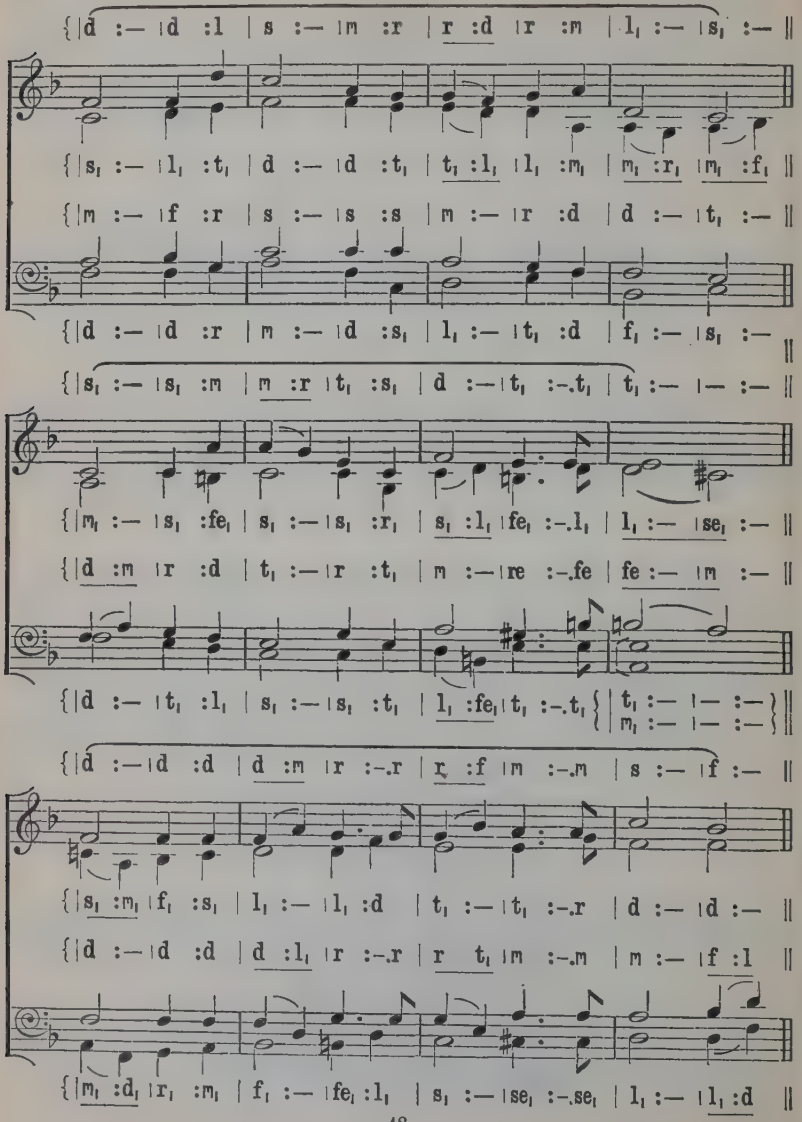
2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

# 23. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning

(Wallog. 11 10. 11 10)

Doh = F.

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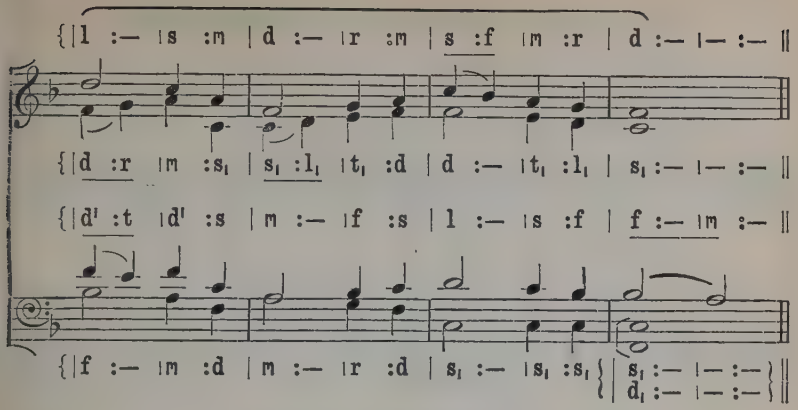
{|m :— |f :r | s :— |s :s | m :— |r :d | d :— |t, :— ||
{|d :— |d :r | m :— |d :s, | l, :— |t, :d | f, :— |s, :— ||
{|s, :— |s, :m | m :r |t, :s, | d :—|t, :—.t, | t, :— |— :— ||
{|m, :— |s, :fe, | s, :—|s, :r, | s, :l, |fe, :—.l, | l, :— |se, :— ||
{|d :m |r :d | t, :—|r :t, | m :—|re :—.fe | fe :— |m :— ||
{|d :— |t, :l, | s, :—|s, :t, | l, :fe, |t, :—.t, { t, :— |— :— } ||
{|d :—|d :d | d :m |r :—.r | r :f |m :—.m | s :— |f :— ||
{|s, :m, |f, :s, | l, :— |l, :d | t, :— |t, :—.r | d :— |d :— ||
{|d :—|d :d | d :l, |r :—.r | r t, |m :—.m | m :— |f :l ||
{|m, :d, |r, :m, | f, :— |fe, :l, | s, :— |se, :—.se, | l, :— |l, :d ||




1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

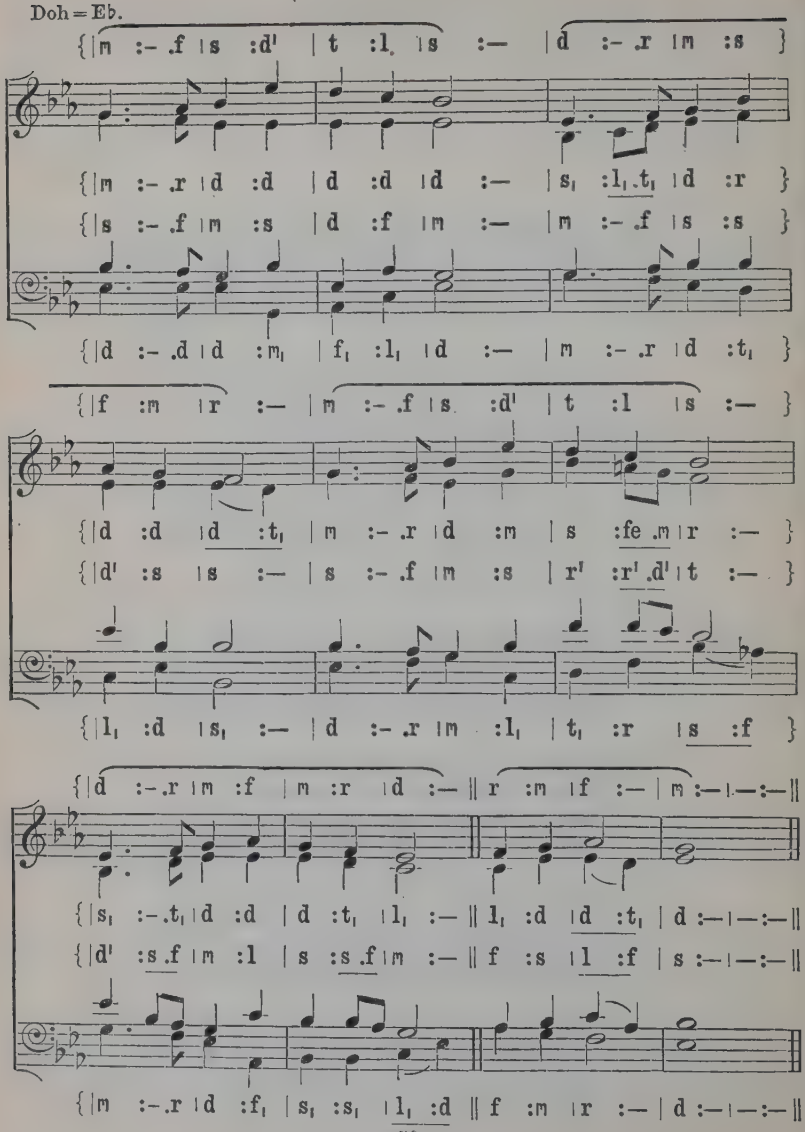
3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

# 24. Christ the Lord is risen again

(Innocents. 77.77.4)

Doh = Eb.

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{|s :- .f |m :s |d :f |m :- |m :- .f |s :s }
{|d :- .d |d :m, |f, :l, |d :- |m :- .r |d :t, }
{|f :m |r :- |m :- .f |s :d' |t :l |s :- }
{|d :d |d :t, |m :- .r |d :m |s :fe .m |r :- }
{|d' :s |s :- |s :- .f |m :s |r' :r' .d' |t :- }
{|l, :d |s, :- |d :- .r |m :l, |t, :r |s :f }
{|d :- .r |m :f |m :r |d :- || r :m |f :- |m :-|-:-||
{|s, :- .t, |d :d |d :t, |l, :- || l, :d |d :t, |d :-|-:-||
{|d' :s .f |m :l |s :s .f |m :- || f :s |l :f |s :-|-:-||
{|m :- .r |d :f, |s, :s, |l, :d || f :m |r :- |d :-|-:-||

1 Christ the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark, the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

2 He who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day!
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry.
Alleluia!

4 He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell;
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned.
Alleluia!

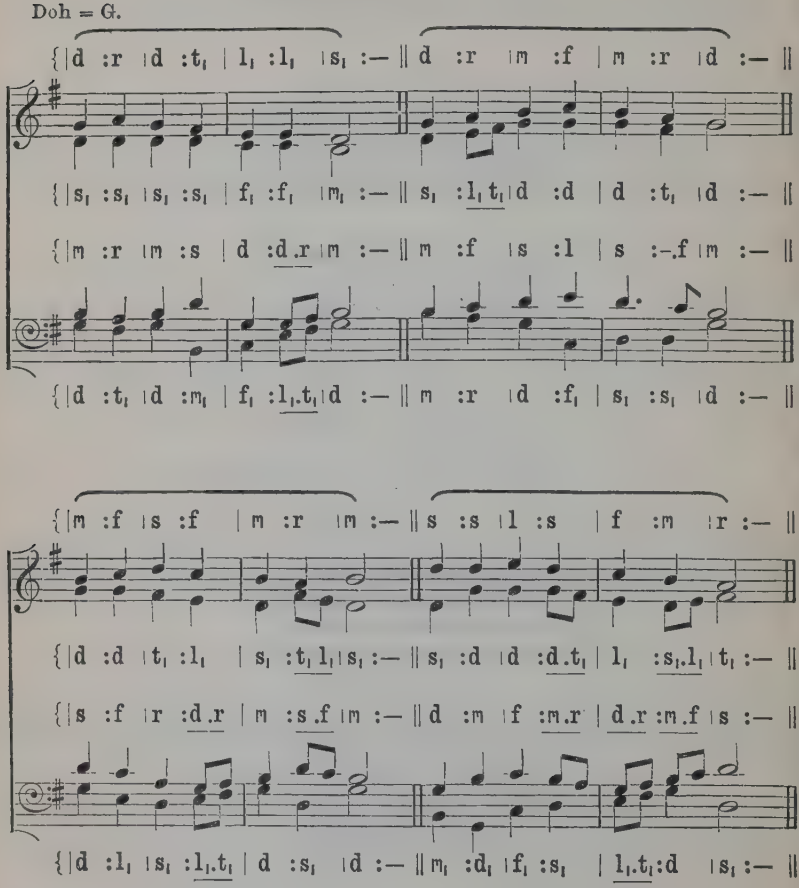
5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

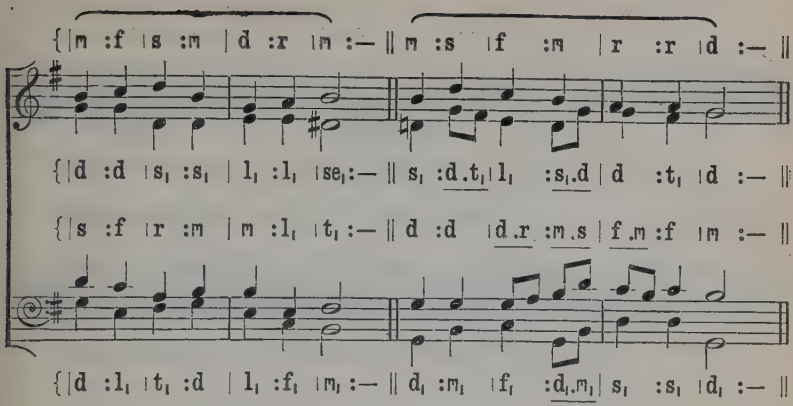
6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for ay,
Alleluia!

## 25. Christ, whose glory fills the skies

(Mayenne. 77.77.77)

Doh = G.


{|d :r |d :t, | l, :l, |s, :— ‖ d :r |m :f | m :r |d :— ‖
{|s, :s, |s, :s, | f, :f, |m, :— ‖ s, :l, t, |d :d | d :t, |d :— ‖
{|m :r |m :s | d :d.r |m :— ‖ m :f |s :l | s :-.f |m :— ‖
{|d :t, |d :m, | f, :l, .t, |d :— ‖ m :r |d :f, | s, :s, |d :— ‖
{|m :f |s :f | m :r |m :— ‖ s :s |l :s | f :m |r :— ‖
{|d :d |t, :l, | s, :t, l, |s, :— ‖ s, :d |d :d.t, | l, :s, .l, |t, :— ‖
{|s :f |r :d.r | m :s.f |m :— ‖ d :m |f :m.r | d.r :m.f |s :— ‖
{|d :l, |s, :l, .t, | d :s, |d :— ‖ m, :d, |f, :s, | l, .t, :d |s, :— ‖



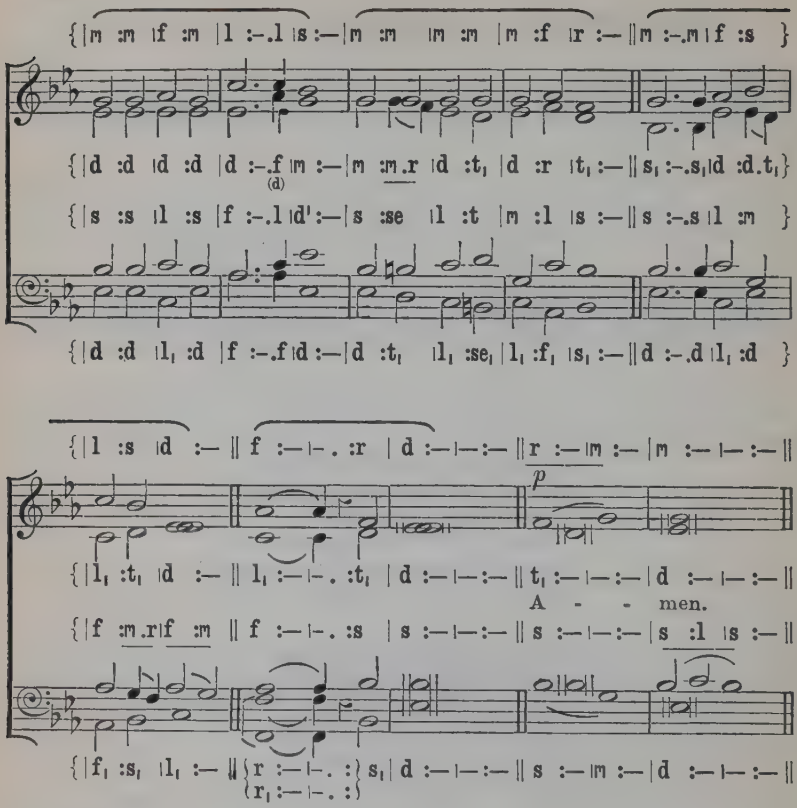

1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

# 26. 'Christian, seek not yet repose'

(VIGILATE. 77.73)

Doh = E♭.

1 'Christian, seek not yet repose,'
Hear thy guardian angel say;
'Thou art in the midst of foes;
Watch and pray!'

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours;
Watch and pray!

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one;
Watch and pray!

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim:
'Watch and pray!'

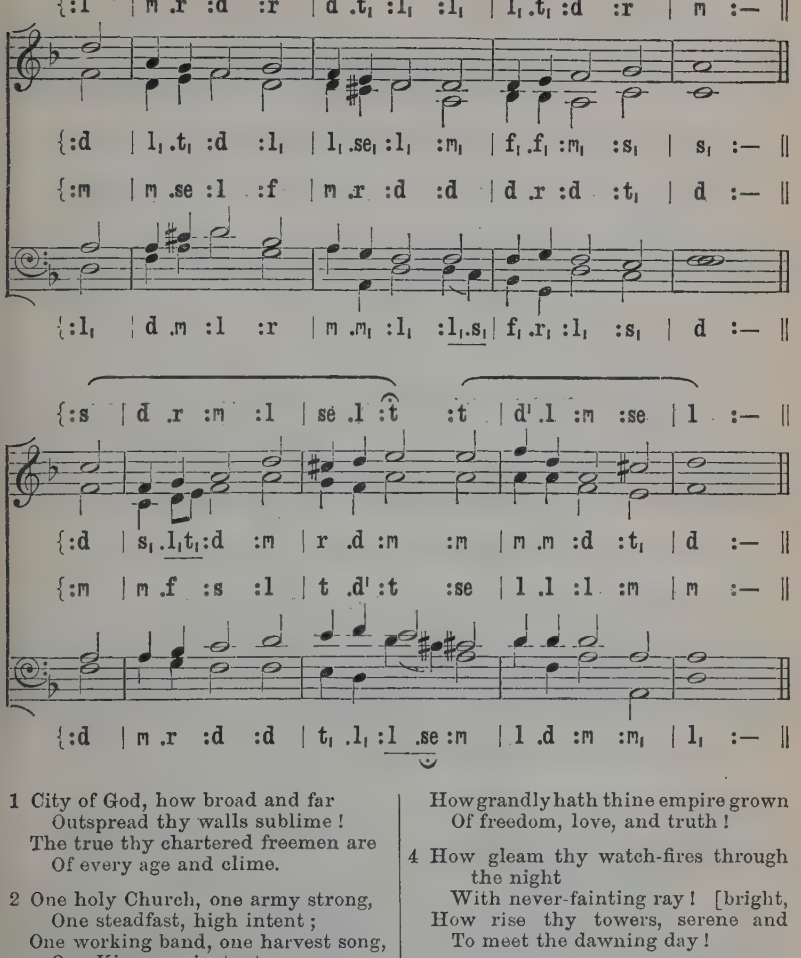
5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word:
'Watch and pray!'

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray!

# 27. City of God, how broad and far

(BLACKBOURNE. C.M.)

Lah = D. 1st tune.


{:l | m .r :d :r | d .t, :l, :l, | l, .t, :d :r | m :— ||
{:d | l, .t, :d :l, | l, .se, :l, :m, | f, .f, :m, :s, | s, :— ||
{:m | m .se :l :f | m .r :d :d | d .r :d :t, | d :— ||
{:l, | d .m :l :r | m .m, :l, :l, .s, | f, .r, :l, :s, | d :— ||
{:s | d .r :m :l | se .l :t :t | d' .l :m :se | l :— ||
{:d | s, .l, t, :d :m | r .d :m :m | m .m :d :t, | d :— ||
{:m | m .f :s :l | t .d' :t :se | l .l :l :m | m :— ||
{:d | m .r :d :d | t, .l, :l .se :m | l .d :m :m, | l, :— ||

1 City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primaeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

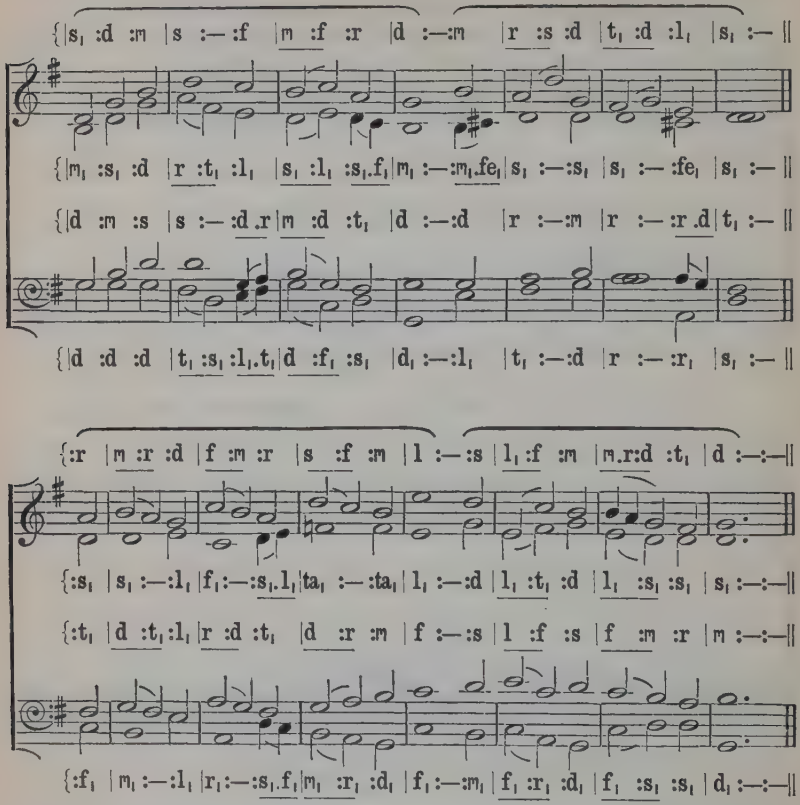
4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray! [bright,
How rise thy towers, serene and
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands.

# 27. City of God, how broad and far

(Richmond. C.M.)

Doh = G. 2nd tune.



1 City of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primaeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

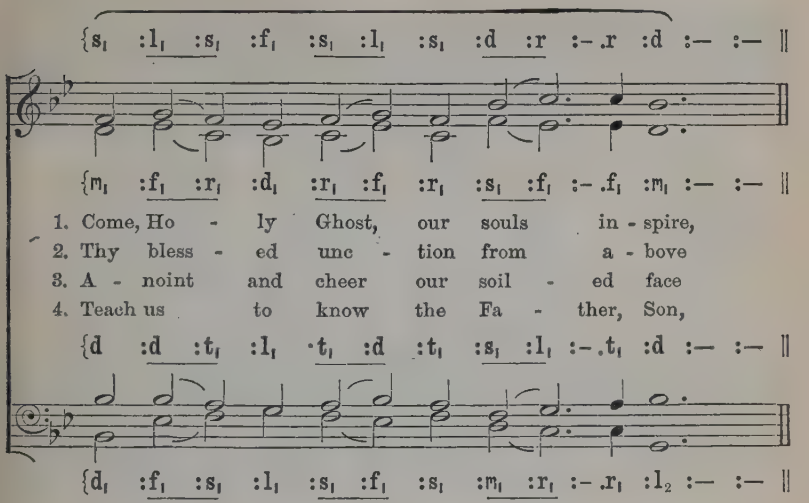
4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

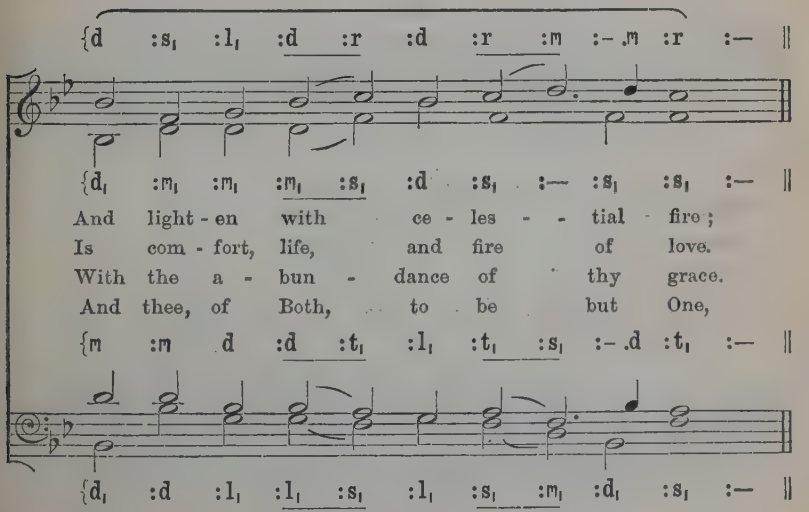
5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands.

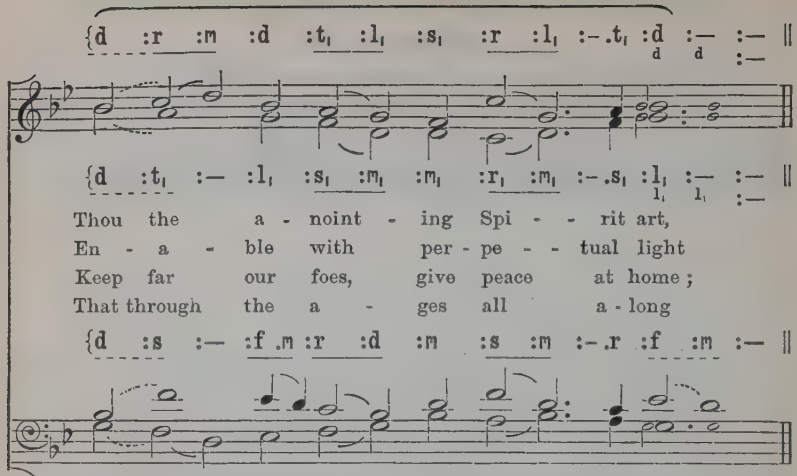
# 28. Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire

(Veni Creator. L.M.)

Soh = F.


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire,
2. Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove
3. A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face
4. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son,

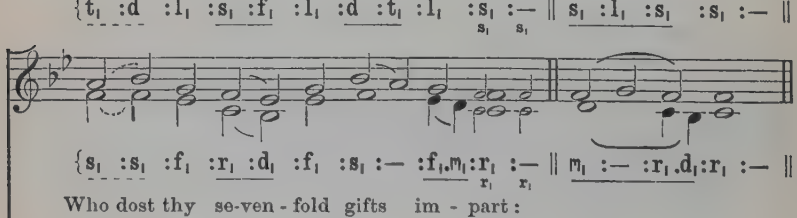

And light - en with ce - les - tial fire;
Is com - fort, life, and fire of love.
With the a - bun - dance of thy grace.
And thee, of Both, to be but One,



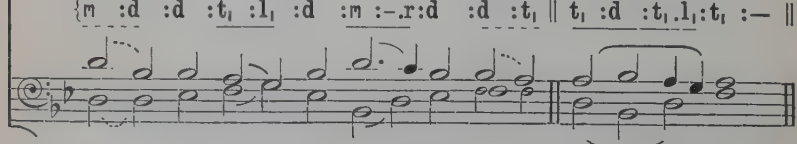
Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - - rit art,
En - a - ble with per - pe - - tual light
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
That through the a - ges all a - long



Praise to thy e - ter - nal mer-it,



Who dost thy se-ven - fold gifts im - part:
The dull - ness of our blind - ed sight:
Where thou art guide no ill can come.
This may be our end - - less song:

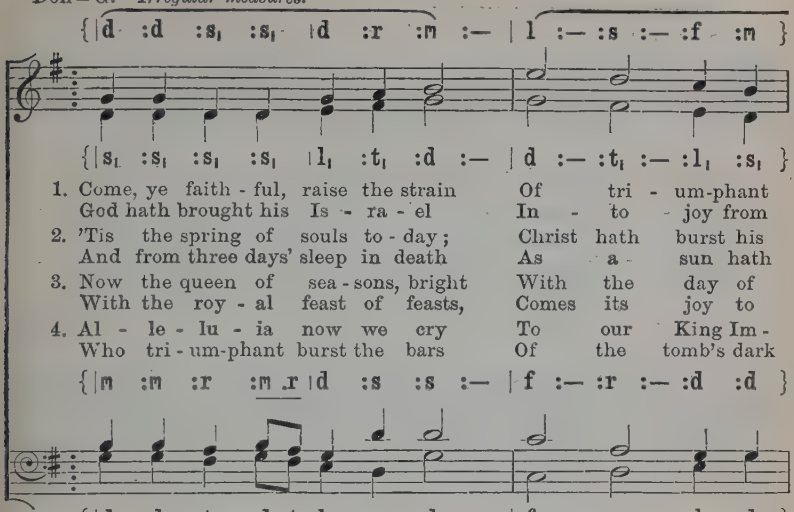


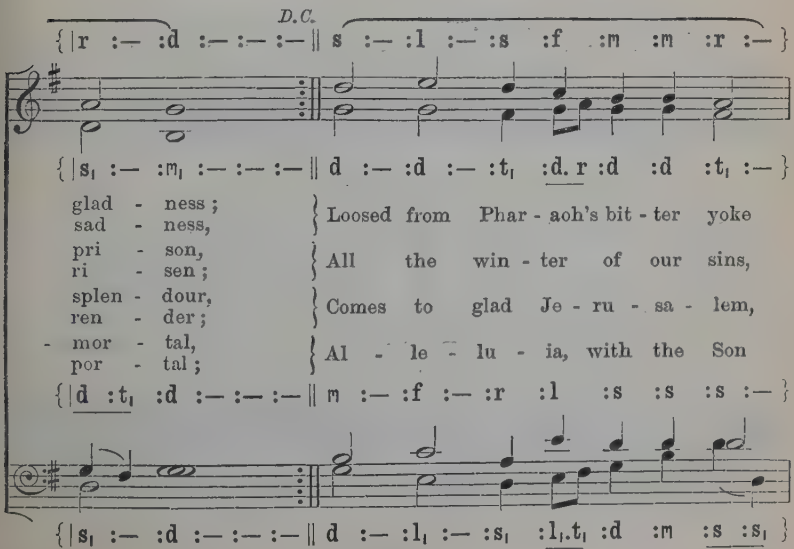
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi-rit. A - - - men.

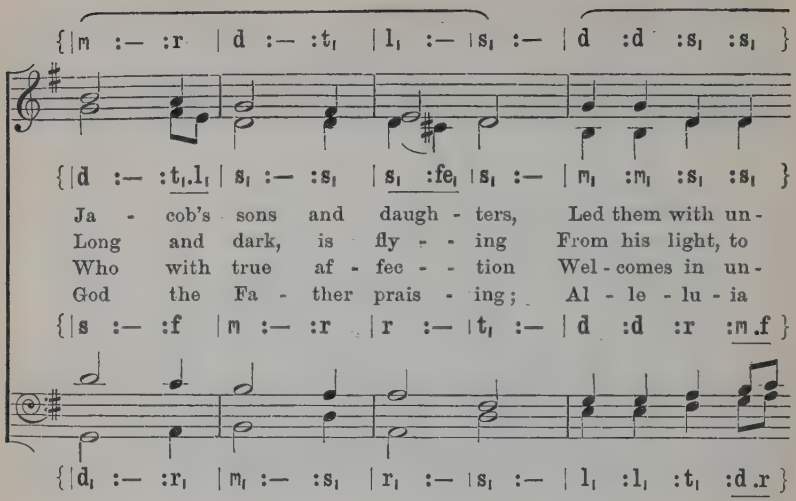
# 29. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

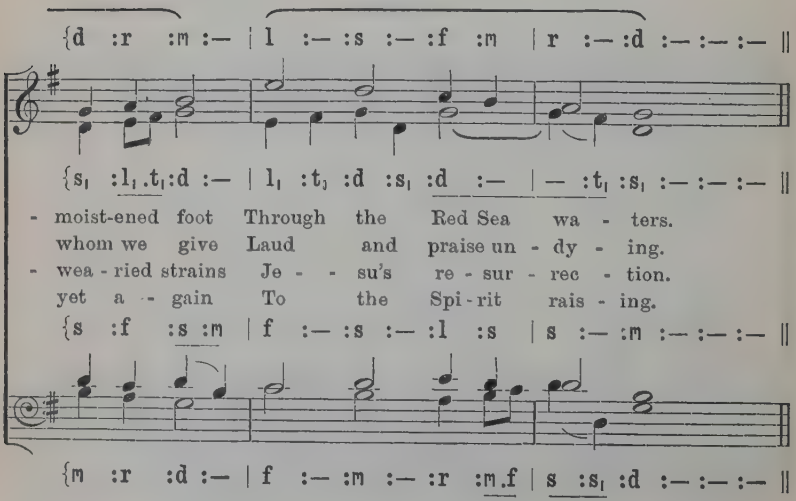
(Ave Virgo Virginum. 76. 76. D.)

Doh = G. *Irregular measures.*


{|d :d :s, :s, |d :r :m :— | l :— :s :— :f :m }
{|s, :s, :s, :s, |l, :t, :d :— | d :— :t, :— :l, :s, }
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um-phant
God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his
And from three days' sleep in death As a - sun hath
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to
4. Al - le - lu - ia now we cry To our King Im -
Who tri - um-phant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark
{|m :m :r :m .r |d :s :s :— | f :— :r :— :d :d }
{|d :d :t, :d .t, |l, :s, :d :— | f, :— :s, :— :l, :d }


D.C.
{|r :— :d :— :— :— || s :— :l :— :s :f :m :m :r :— }
{|s, :— :m, :— :— :— || d :— :d :— :t, :d. r :d :d :t, :— }
glad - ness; sad - ness, } Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke
pri - son, ri - sen; } All the win - ter of our sins,
splen - dour, ren - der; } Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem,
- mor - tal, por - tal; } Al - le - lu - ia, with the Son
{|d :t, :d :— :— :— || m :— :f :— :r :l :s :s :s :— }
{|s, :— :d :— :— :— || d :— :l, :— :s, :l, .t, :d :m :s :s, }

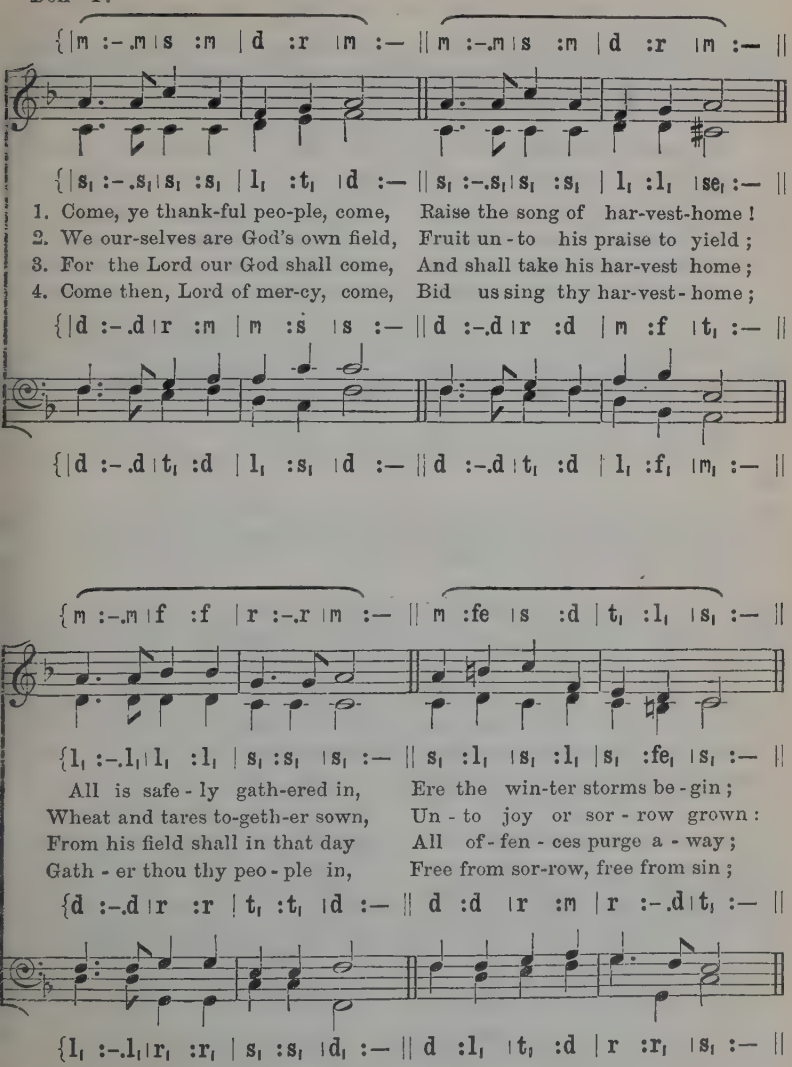

{|m :— :r | d :— :t, | l, :— |s, :— | d :d :s, :s, }
{|d :— :t,.l, | s, :— :s, | s, :fe, |s, :— | m, :m, :s, :s, }
Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters, Led them with un -
Long and dark, is fly - - ing From his light, to
Who with true af - fec - - tion Wel - comes in un -
God the Fa - ther prais - ing; Al - le - lu - ia
{|s :— :f | m :— :r | r :— |t, :— | d :d :r :m.f }
{|d, :— :r, | m, :— :s, | r, :— |s, :— | l, :l, :t, :d.r }

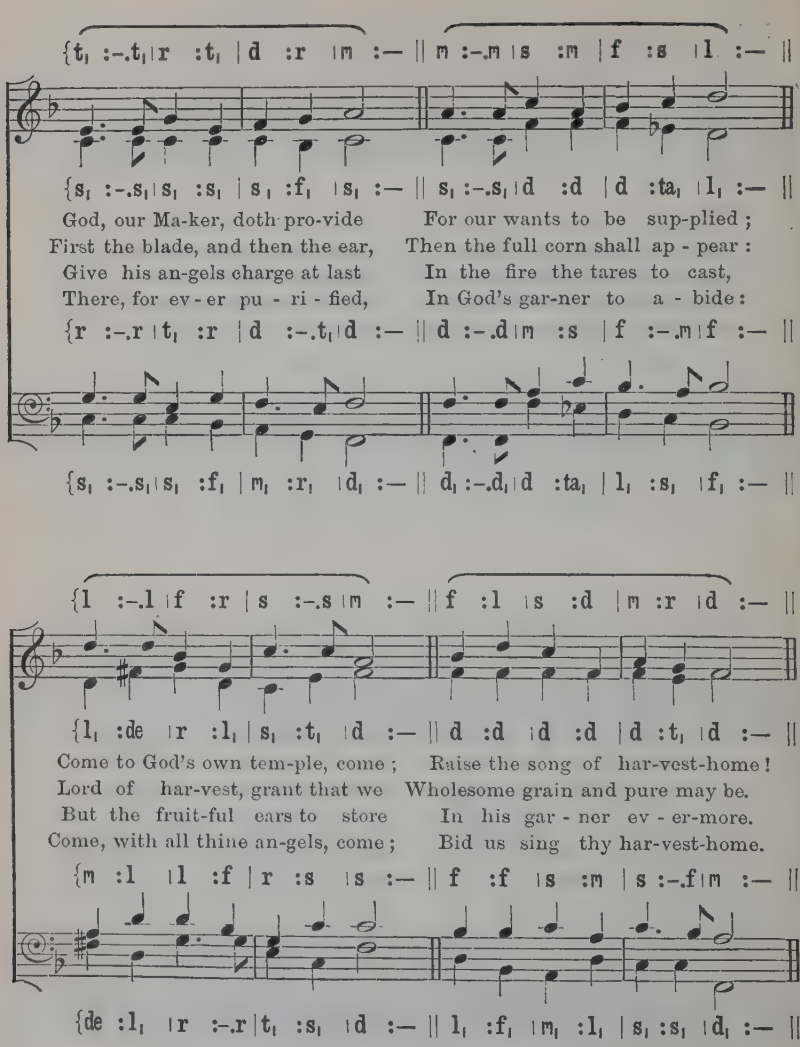

{d :r :m :— | l :— :s :— :f :m | r :— :d :— :— :— ||
{s, :l,.t, :d :— | l, :t, :d :s, :d :— | — :t, :s, :— :— :— ||
- moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
- wea - ried strains Je - - su's re - sur - rec - tion.
yet a - gain To the Spi - rit rais - ing.
{s :f :s :m | f :— :s :— :l :s | s :— :m :— :— :— ||
{m :r :d :— | f :— :m :— :r :m.f | s :s, :d :— :— :— ||

# 30. Come, ye thankful people, come

(St. George, Windsor. 77. 77. D.)

Doh = F.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har-vest home;
4. Come then, Lord of mer-cy, come, Bid us sing thy har-vest-home;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
From his field shall in that day All of-fen-ces purge a-way;
Gath-er thou thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;

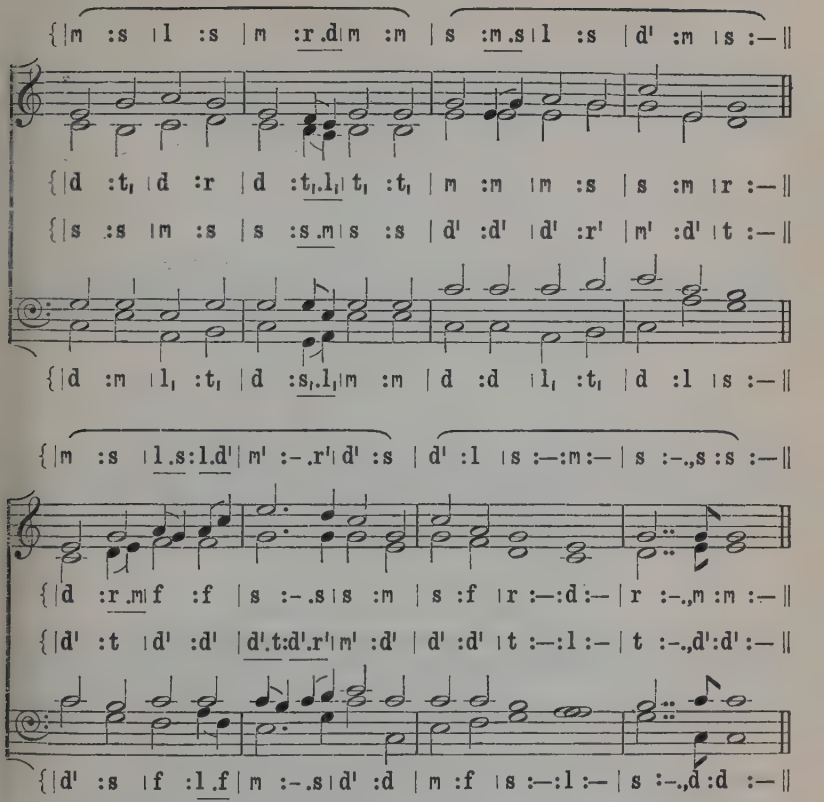

{t, :-.t,|r :t, |d :r |m :— || m :-.m |s :m |f :s |l :— ||
{s, :-.s,|s, :s, |s, :f, |s, :— || s, :-.s,|d :d |d :ta, |l, :— ||
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give his an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In God's gar-ner to a - bide:
{r :-.r |t, :r |d :-.t,|d :— || d :-.d |m :s |f :-.m|f :— ||
{s, :-.s,|s, :f, |m, :r, |d, :— || d, :-.d,|d :ta, |l, :s, |f, :— ||
{l :-.l |f :r |s :-.s |m :— || f :l |s :d |m :r |d :— ||
{l, :de |r :l, |s, :t, |d :— || d :d |d :d |d :t, |d :— ||
Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest-home!
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In his gar - ner ev - er-more.
Come, with all thine an-gels, come; Bid us sing thy har-vest-home.
{m :l |l :f |r :s |s :— || f :f |s :m |s :-.f|m :— ||
{de :l, |r :-.r|t, :s, |d :— || l, :f, |m, :l, |s, :s, |d, :— ||

(*May be sung in* G major.)

# 31. Courage, brother! do not stumble

(Courage. 87.87)

Doh = C.


{|m :s |l :s |m :r.d|m :m | s :m.s|l :s | d' :m |s :—||
{|d :t, |d :r |d :t,.l,|t, :t, | m :m |m :s | s :m |r :—||
{|s :s |m :s |s :s.m|s :s | d' :d' |d' :r' |m' :d' |t :—||
{|d :m |l, :t, |d :s,.l,|m :m | d :d |l, :t, |d :l |s :—||
{|m :s |l.s:l.d'|m' :-.r'|d' :s | d' :l |s :—:m:— | s :-.,s :s :—||
{|d :r.m|f :f |s :-.s|s :m | s :f |r :—:d :— | r :-.,m :m :—||
{|d' :t |d' :d' |d'.t:d'.r'|m' :d' | d' :d' |t :—:l :— | t :-.,d':d' :—||
{|d' :s |f :l.f|m :-.s|d' :d | m :f |s :—:l :— | s :-.,d :d :—||

1 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God, and do the right.

2 Let the road be long and dreary,
And its end far out of sight;
Foot it bravely—strong or weary:
Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light;
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

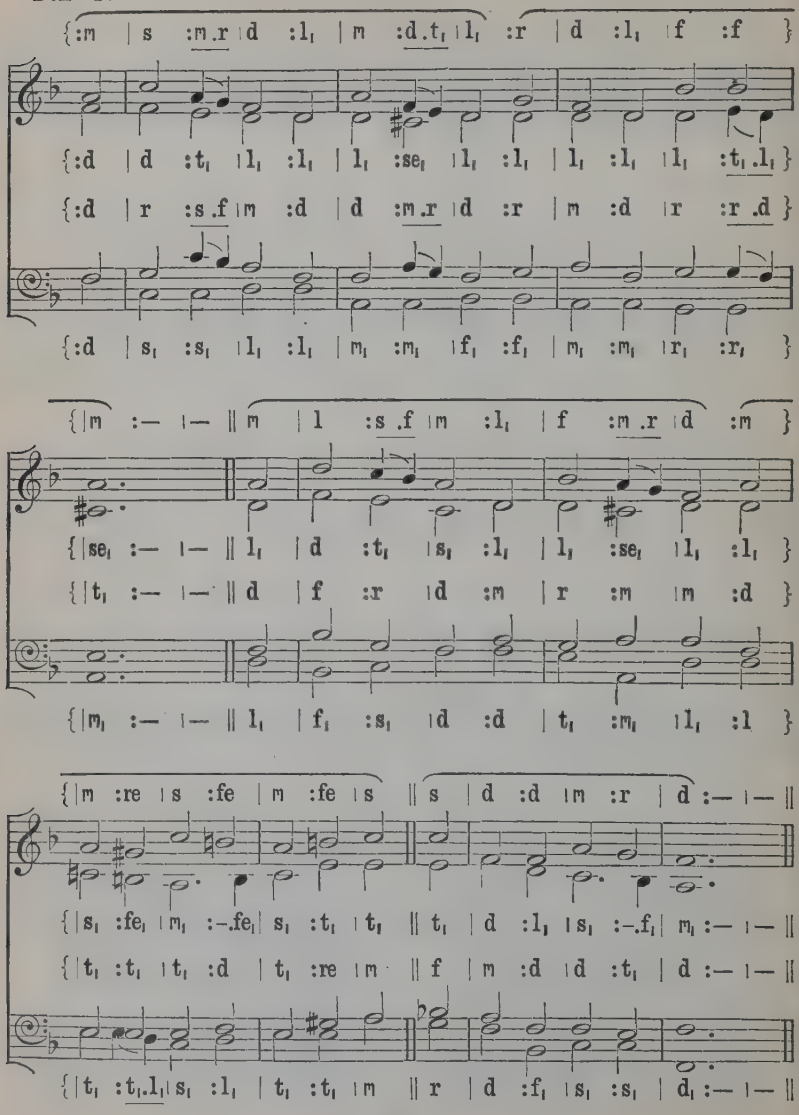
4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.

5 Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward light,
Star upon our path abiding,
Trust in God, and do the right.

6 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God, and do the right.

# 32. Dear Lord and Father of mankind

(HAMMERSMITH. 86. 886.)

Doh = F.

{:m | s :m .r | d :l, | m :d .t, | l, :r | d :l, | f :f }
{:d | d :t, | l, :l, | l, :se, | l, :l, | l, :l, | l, :l, | :t, .l, }
{:d | r :s .f | m :d | d :m .r | d :r | m :d | r :r .d }
{:d | s, :s, | l, :l, | m, :m, | f, :f, | m, :m, | r, :r, }
{|m :— |— || m | l :s .f | m :l, | f :m .r | d :m }
{|se, :— |— || l, | d :t, | s, :l, | l, :se, | l, :l, }
{|t, :— |— || d | f :r | d :m | r :m | m :d }
{|m, :— |— || l, | f, :s, | d :d | t, :m, | l, :l }
{|m :re | s :fe | m :fe | s || s | d :d | m :r | d :— |— ||
{|s, :fe, | m, :-.fe, | s, :t, | t, || t, | d :l, | s, :-.f, | m, :— |— ||
{|t, :t, | t, :d | t, :re | m || f | m :d | d :t, | d :— |— ||
{|t, :t, .l, | s, :l, | t, :t, | m || r | d :f, | s, :s, | d, :— |— ||

1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

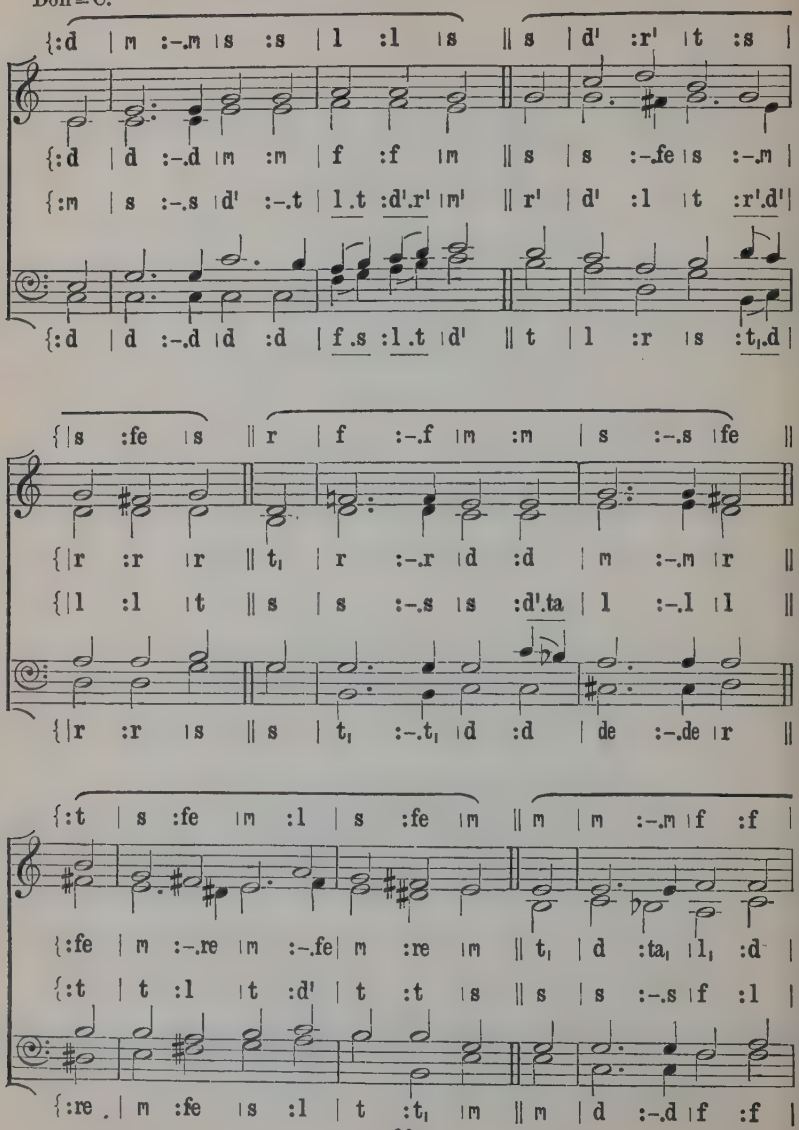
4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

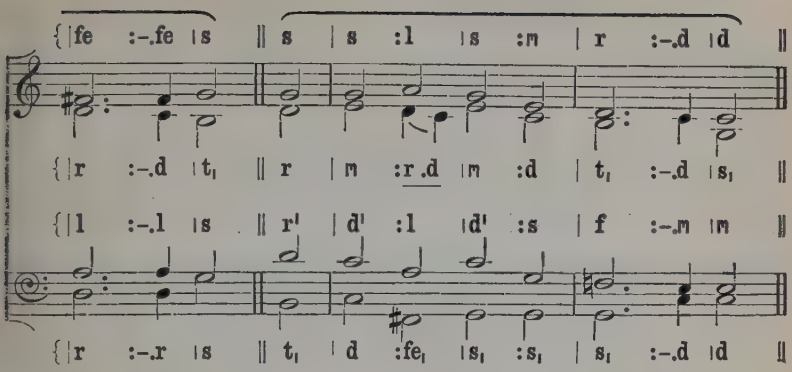
5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

# 33. Eternal Father, strong to save

(MELITA. 88. 88. 88)

Doh = C.


{:d | m :-.m | s :s | l :l | s || s | d' :r' | t :s |
{:d | d :-.d | m :m | f :f | m || s | s :-.fe | s :-.m |
{:m | s :-.s | d' :-.t | l.t :d'.r' | m' || r' | d' :l | t :r'.d' |
{:d | d :-.d | d :d | f.s :l.t | d' || t | l :r | s :t,.d |
{| s :fe | s || r | f :-.f | m :m | s :-.s | fe ||
{| r :r | r || t, | r :-.r | d :d | m :-.m | r ||
{| l :l | t || s | s :-.s | s :d'.ta | l :-.l | l ||
{| r :r | s || s | t, :-.t, | d :d | de :-.de | r ||
{:t | s :fe | m :l | s :fe | m || m | m :-.m | f :f |
{:fe | m :-.re | m :-.fe | m :re | m || t, | d :ta, | l, :d |
{:t | t :l | t :d' | t :t | s || s | s :-.s | f :l |
{:re | m :fe | s :l | t :t, | m || m | d :-.d | f :f |




1 Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hush'd their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

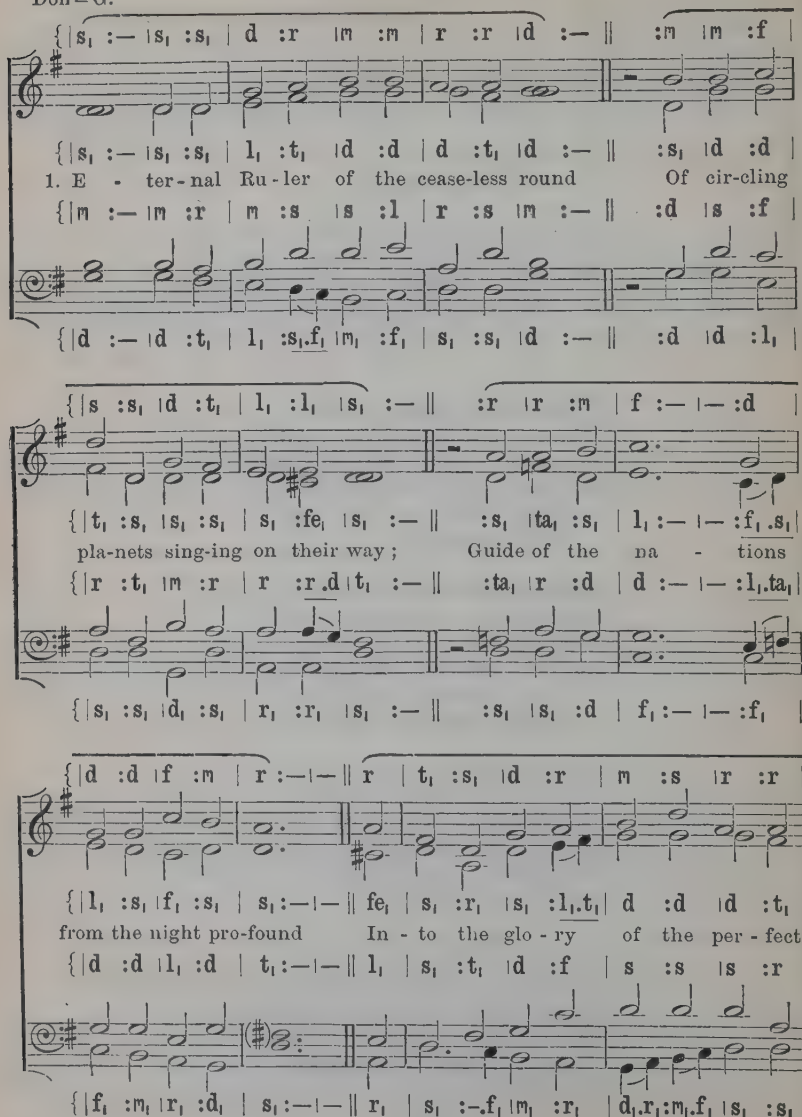
3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

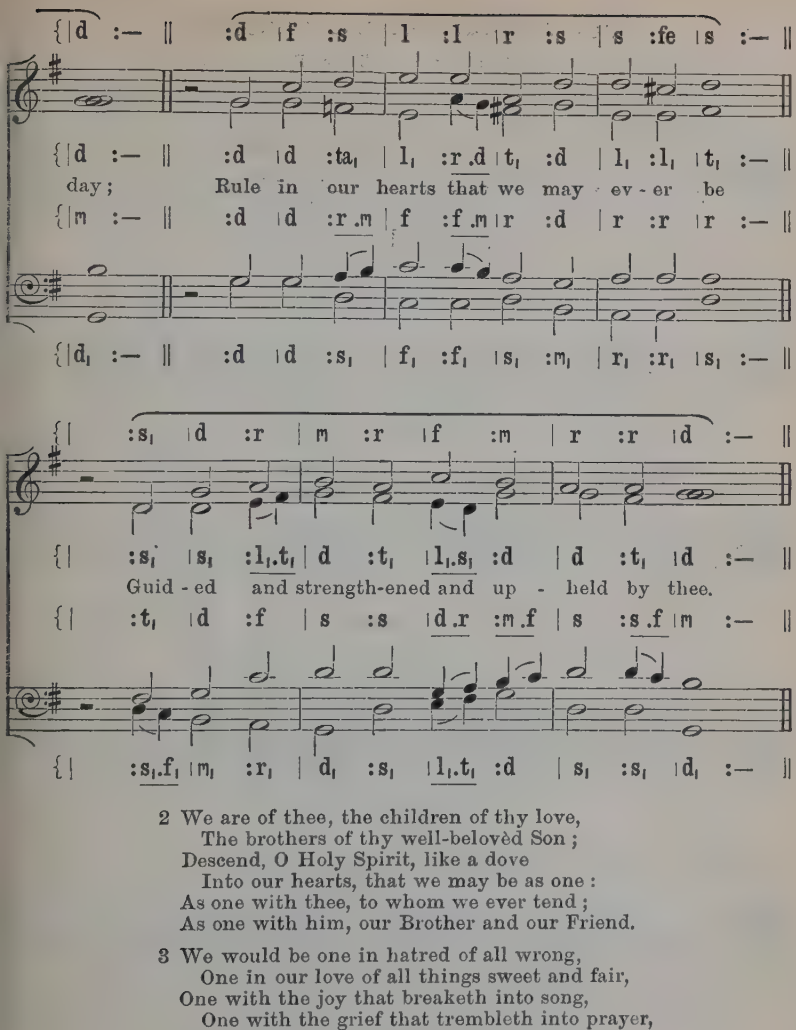
4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

# 34. Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round

(Song I. 10 10. 10 10. 10 10)

Doh = G.


1. E - ter-nal Ru-ler of the cease-less round Of cir-cling
pla-nets sing-ing on their way; Guide of the na - tions
from the night pro-found In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect


d :— || :d f :s | l :l r :s | s :fe s :— ||
d :— || :d d :ta, | l, :r .d | t, :d | l, :l, t, :— ||
day; Rule in our hearts that we may ev - er be
m :— || :d d :r .m | f :f .m r :d | r :r r :— ||
d, :— || :d d :s, | f, :f, s, :m, | r, :r, s, :— ||
:s, d :r | m :r f :m | r :r d :— ||
:s, s, :l, .t, | d :t, | l, .s, :d | d :t, d :— ||
Guid - ed and strength-ened and up - held by thee.
:t, d :f | s :s d .r :m .f | s :s .f m :— ||
:s, .f, m, :r, | d, :s, | l, .t, :d | s, :s, d, :— ||

2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-belovèd Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one:
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
One in the power that makes the children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

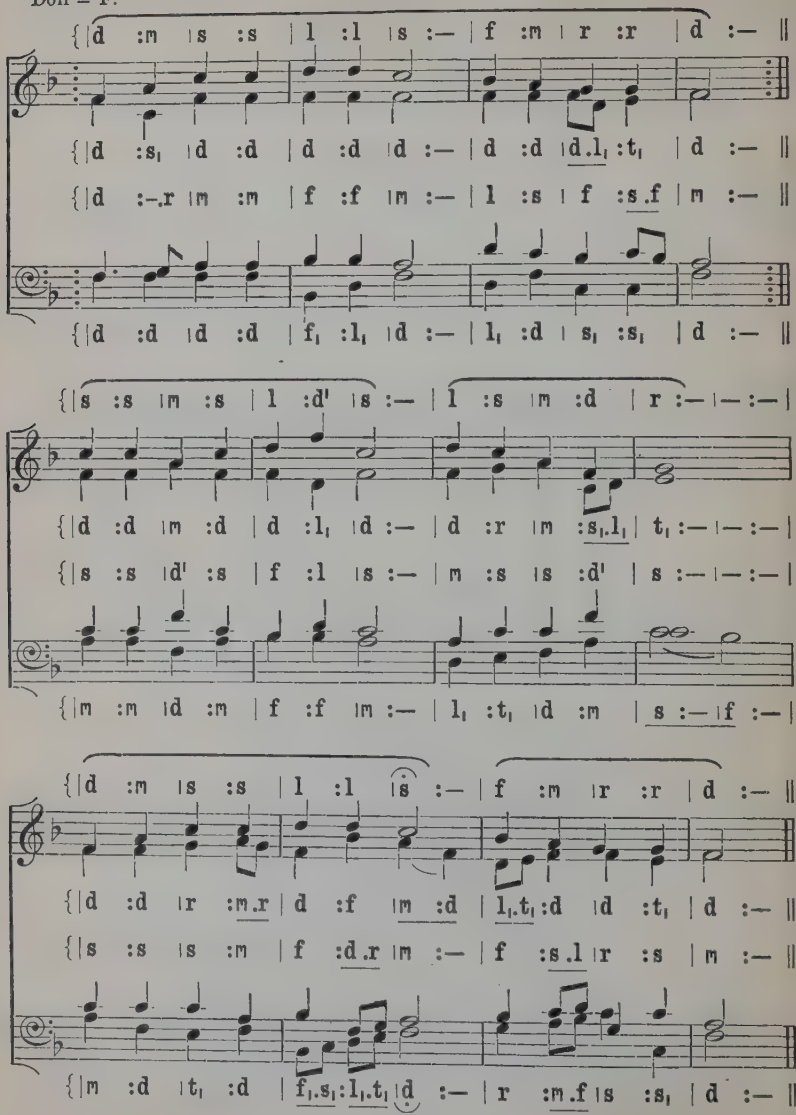
4 O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
Our inspiration be thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving thee.

# 35. Father, let me dedicate

(CHRISTMAS. 7 5. 7 5. D.)

Doh = F.

D.C.



1 Father, let me dedicate
All my times to thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
Glorify thy name.

2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify thy name.

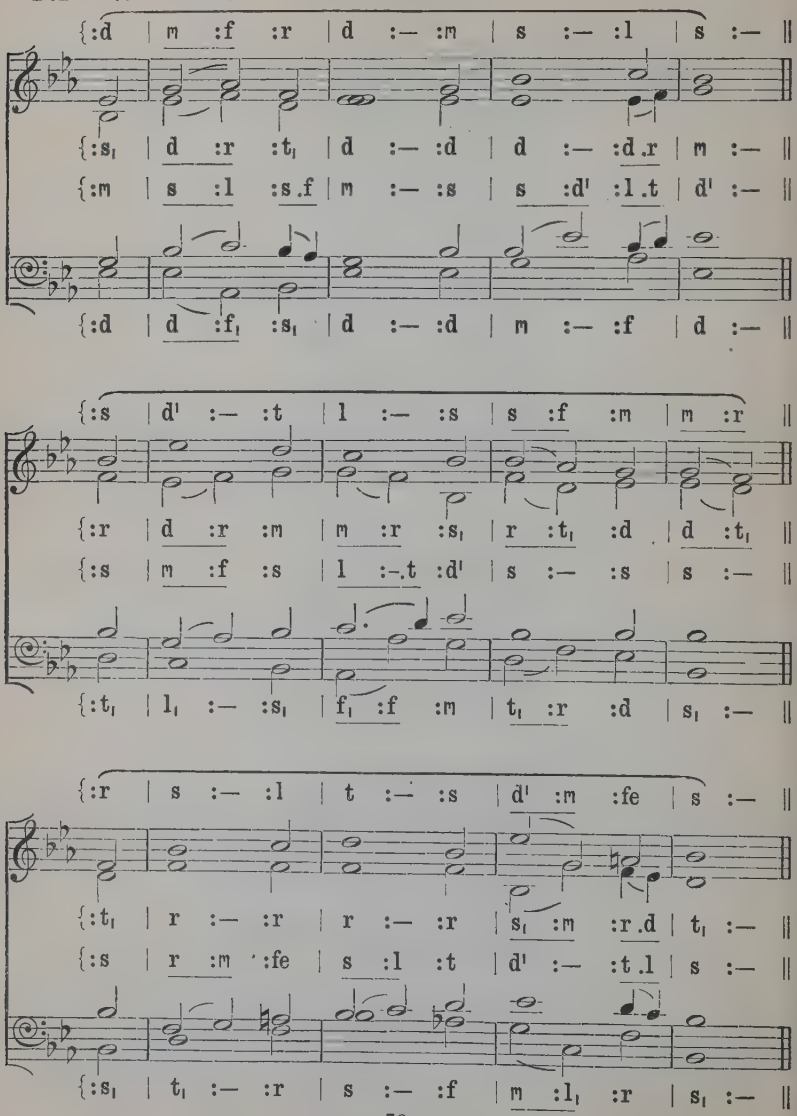
3 If thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how thy dear Son
To his glory came,
And in deepest love pray on,
'Glorify thy name.'

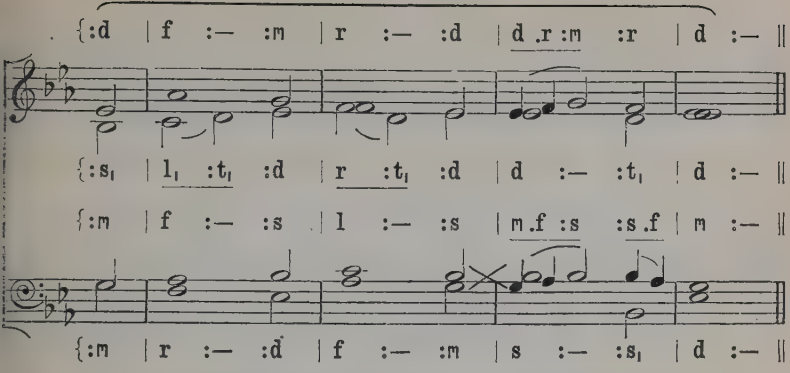
4 If in mercy thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify thy name.

## 36. Father of heaven, whose love profound

(Rockingham. L.M.)

Doh = Eb. 1st tune.


{:d | m :f :r | d :— :m | s :— :l | s :— ||
{:s, | d :r :t, | d :— :d | d :— :d.r | m :— ||
{:m | s :l :s.f | m :— :s | s :d' :l.t | d' :— ||
{:d | d :f, :s, | d :— :d | m :— :f | d :— ||
{:s | d' :— :t | l :— :s | s :f :m | m :r ||
{:r | d :r :m | m :r :s, | r :t, :d | d :t, ||
{:s | m :f :s | l :—.t :d' | s :— :s | s :— ||
{:t, | l, :— :s, | f, :f :m | t, :r :d | s, :— ||
{:r | s :— :l | t :— :s | d' :m :fe | s :— ||
{:t, | r :— :r | r :— :r | s, :m :r.d | t, :— ||
{:s | r :m :fe | s :l :t | d' :— :t.l | s :— ||
{:s, | t, :— :r | s :— :f | m :l, :r | s, :— ||




1 Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

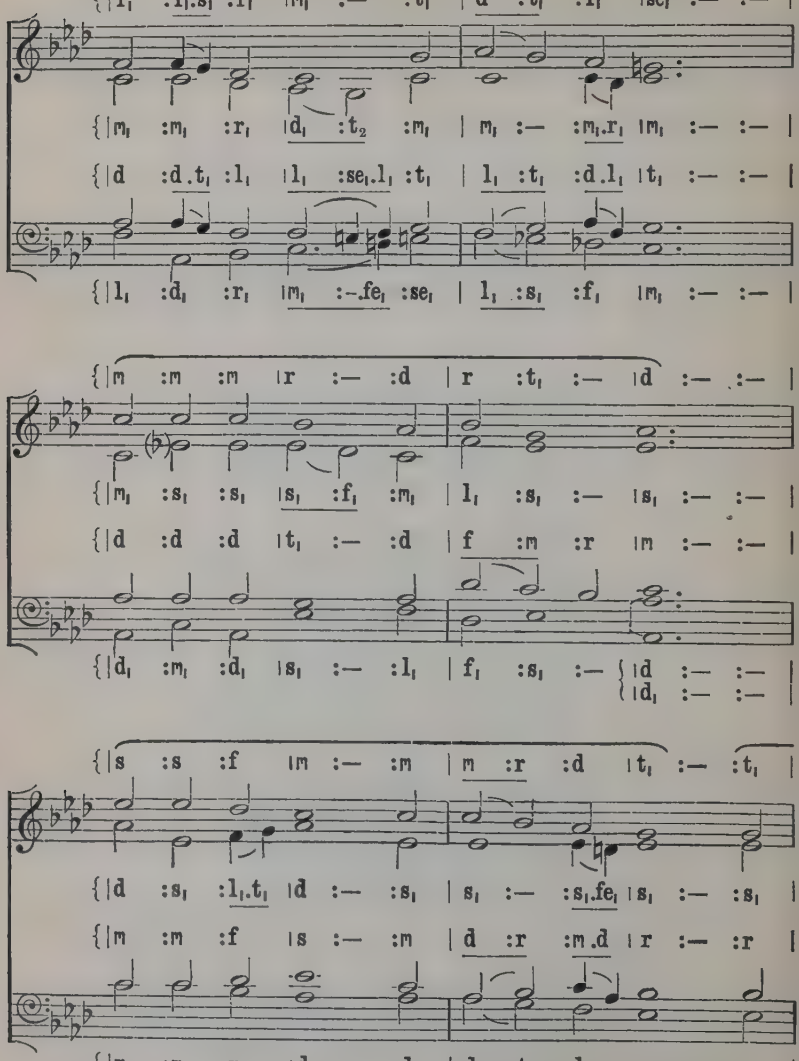
3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

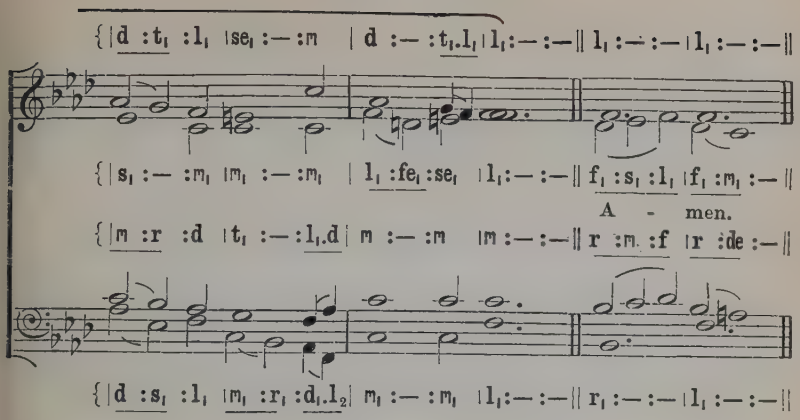
4 Thrice-Holy Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

# 36. Father of heaven, whose love profound

(Uffingham. L.M.)

Lah = F. 2nd tune.






1 Father of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy saving grace extend.

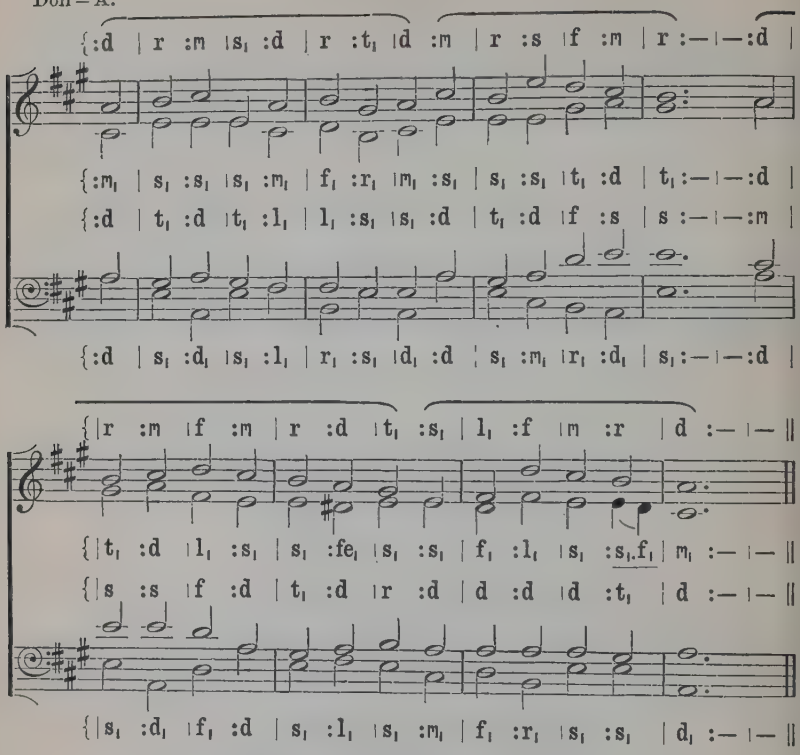
3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice-Holy Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

# 37. Father of peace and God of love

(St. Paul. C.M.)

Doh = A.



1 Father of peace and God of love,
We own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose,
Victorious o'er the grave.

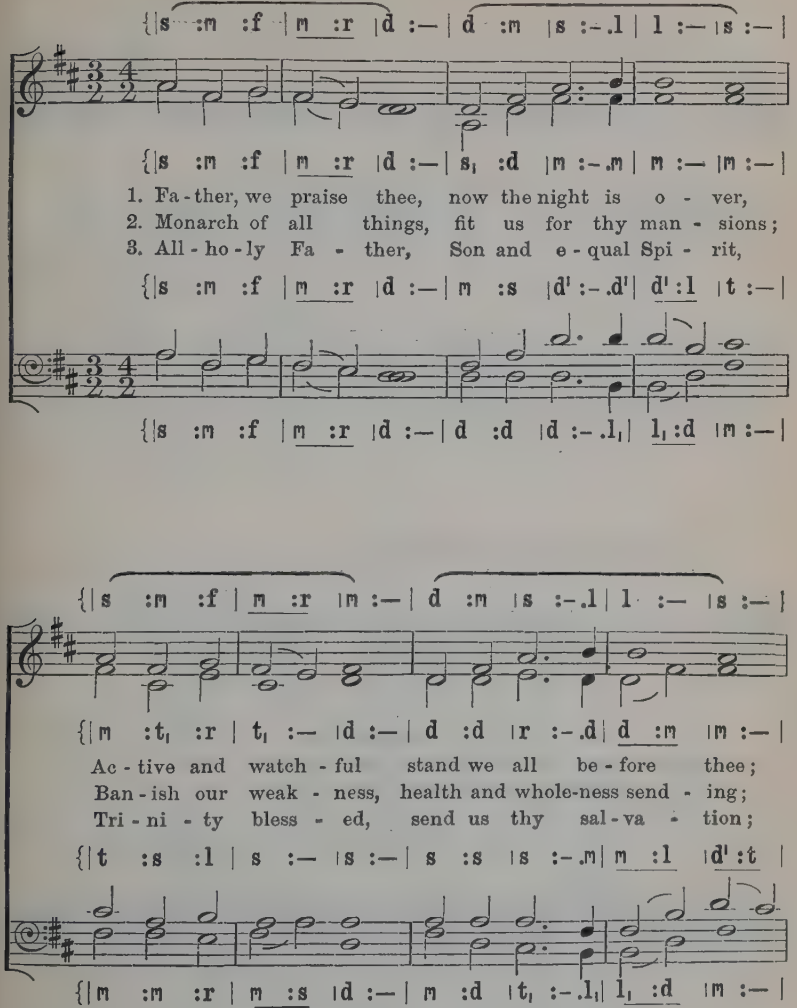
2 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still.

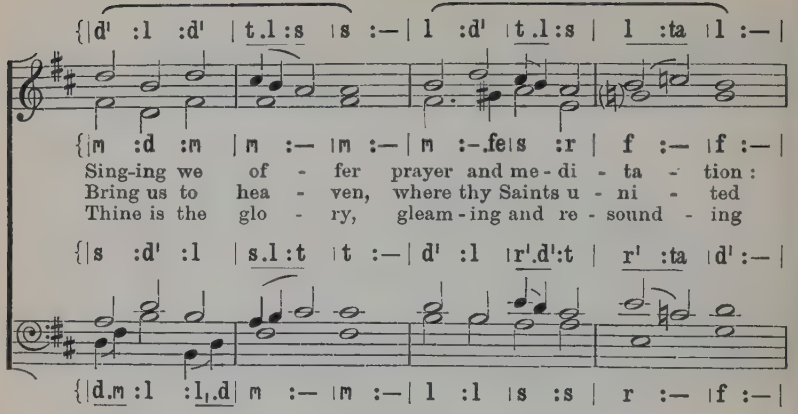
3 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think and all we do
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

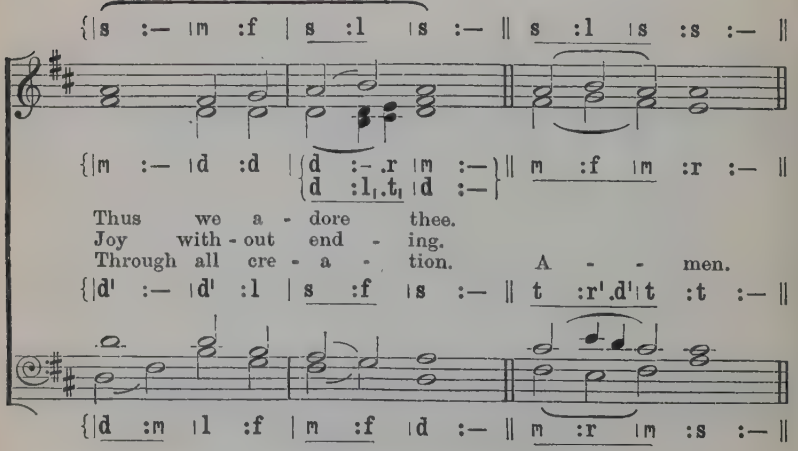
# 38. Father, we praise thee, now the night is over

(Prime. 11 11. 11 5)

Soh = A. (*Three-pulse and four-pulse measures.*)


1. Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is o - ver,
2. Monarch of all things, fit us for thy man - sions;
3. All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son and e - qual Spi - rit,
Ac - tive and watch - ful stand we all be - fore thee;
Ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole-ness send - ing;
Tri - ni - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal - va - tion;


Sing-ing we of - fer prayer and me - di - ta - tion:
Bring us to hea - ven, where thy Saints u - ni - ted
Thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re - sound - ing

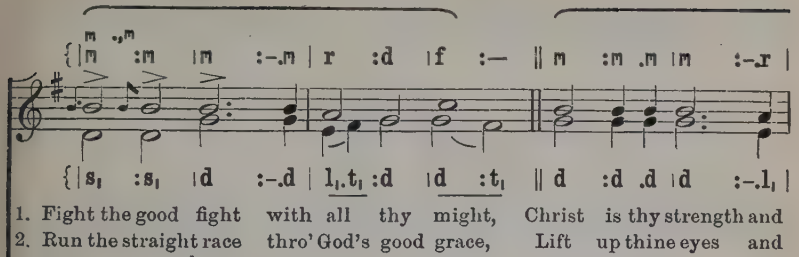



* *May also be sung to* CHRISTE SANCTORUM, *No.* 107.

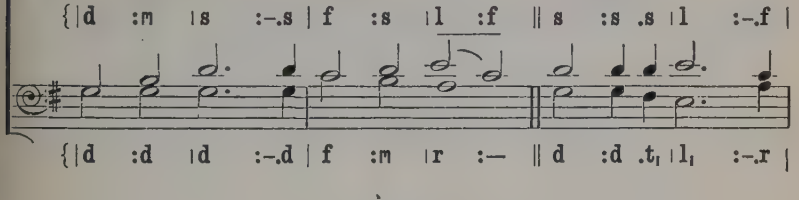
# 39. Fight the good fight

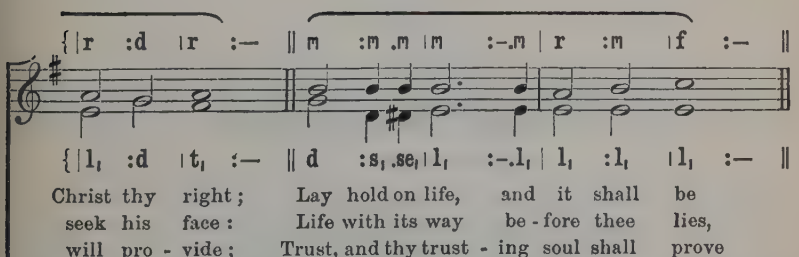
(PENTECOST.* L.M.)

Doh = G. 1st tune.

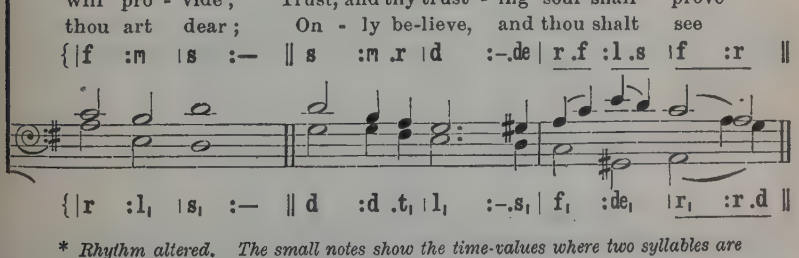



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer - cy
4. Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near; He chang-eth not and

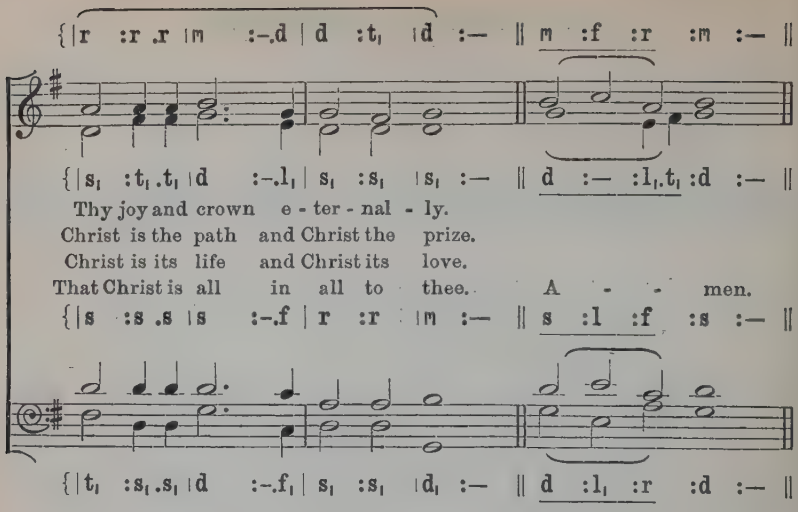



Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be
seek his face: Life with its way be - fore thee lies,
will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall prove
thou art dear; On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see



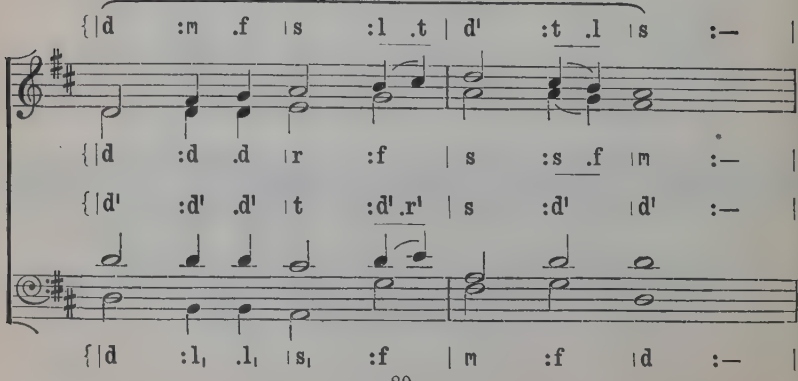

* *Rhythm altered. The small notes show the time-values where two syllables are sung to one minim.*

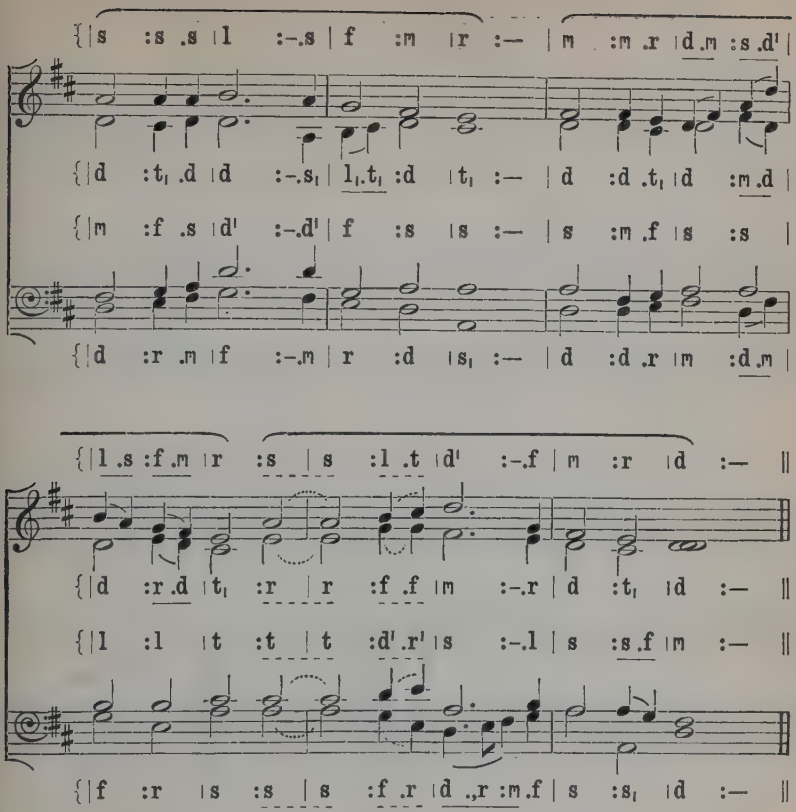

{|r :r .r |m :-.d | d :t, |d :— || m :f :r :m :— ||
{|s, :t, .t, |d :-.l, | s, :s, |s, :— || d :— :l, .t, :d :— ||
Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.
Christ is its life and Christ its love.
That Christ is all in all to thee. A - - men.
{|s :s .s |s :-.f | r :r |m :— || s :l :f :s :— ||
{|t, :s, .s, |d :-.f, | s, :s, |d, :— || d :l, :r :d :— ||

## 39. Fight the good fight

(Duke Street. L.M.)

Doh = D. 2nd tune.




{|s :s .s |l :-.s | f :m |r :— | m :m .r |d .m :s .d' |
{|d :t, .d |d :-.s, | l, .t, :d |t, :— | d :d .t, |d :m .d |
{|m :f .s |d' :-.d' | f :s |s :— | s :m .f |s :s |
{|d :r .m |f :-.m | r :d |s, :— | d :d .r |m :d .m |
{|l .s :f .m |r :s | s :l .t |d' :-.f | m :r |d :— ||
{|d :r .d |t, :r | r :f .f |m :-.r | d :t, |d :— ||
{|l :l |t :t | t :d' .r' |s :-.l | s :s .f |m :— ||
{|f :r |s :s | s :f .r |d .,r :m .f | s :s, |d :— ||

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

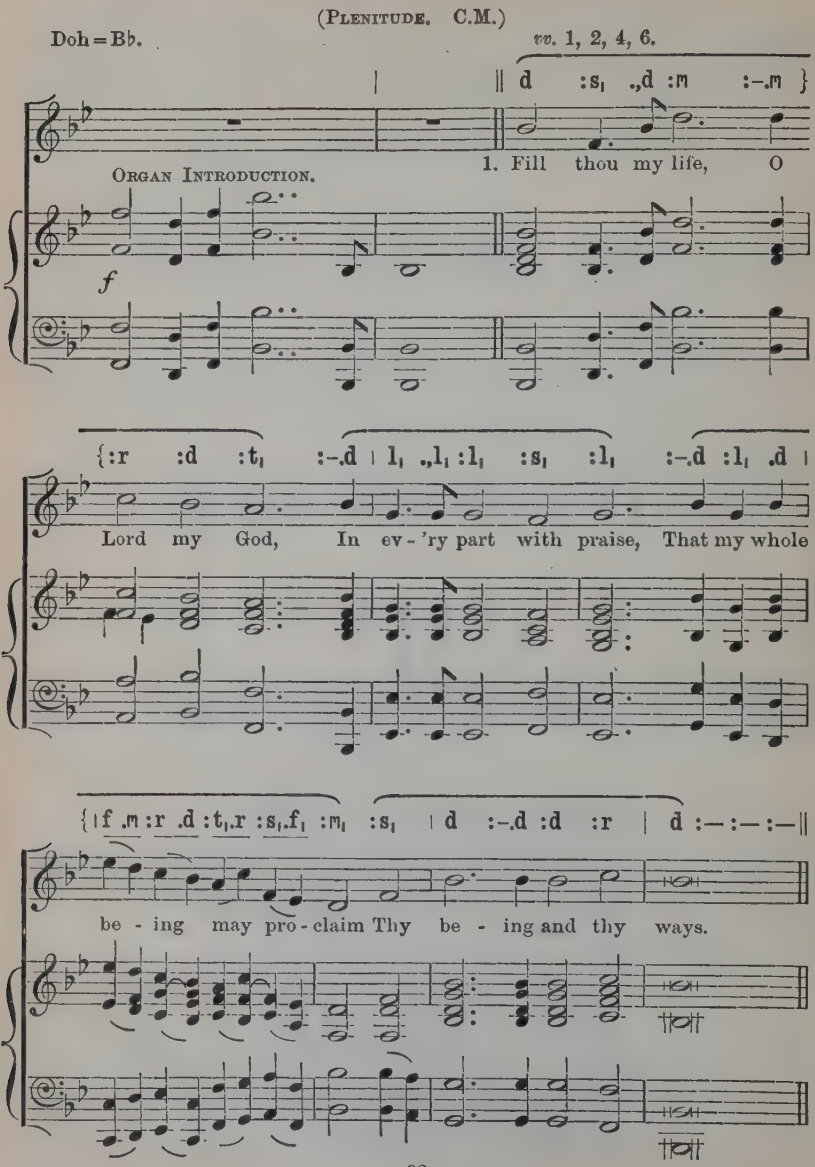
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek his face;
Life with its way before thee lies,
Christ is the path and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

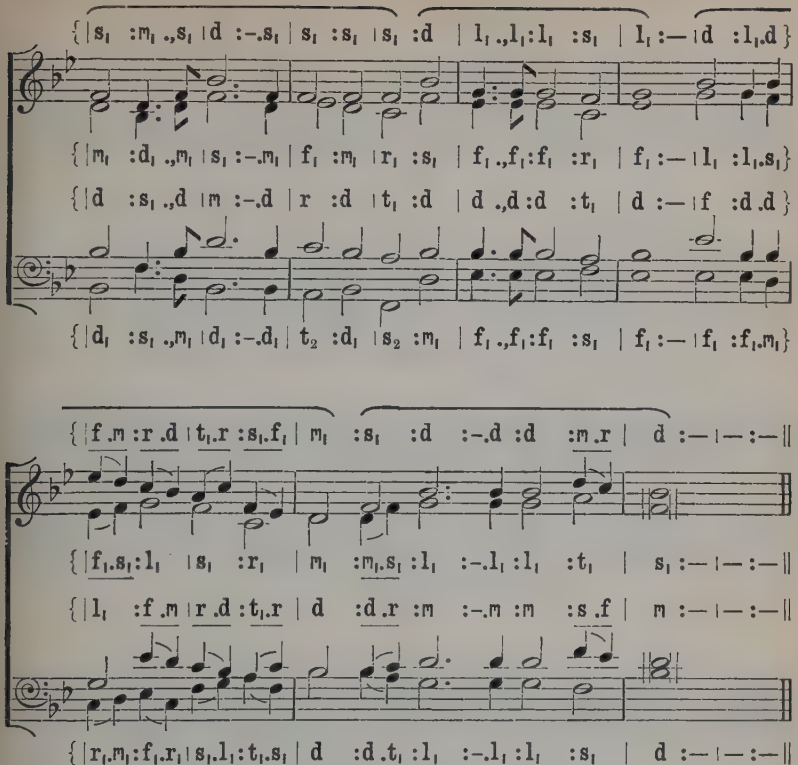
4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near;
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

# 40. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God

(Plenitude. C.M.)


Doh = B♭.
vv. 1, 2, 4, 6.
Organ Introduction.
1. Fill thou my life, O
Lord my God, In ev-'ry part with praise, That my whole
be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and thy ways.

*Alternative for vv. 3 and 5.*



1 Fill thou my life, O Lord my God,
In ev'ry part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and thy ways.

2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor even the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.

3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

4 Fill every part of me with praise:
Let all my being speak
Of thee, and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

5 So shalt thou, gracious Lord, from me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

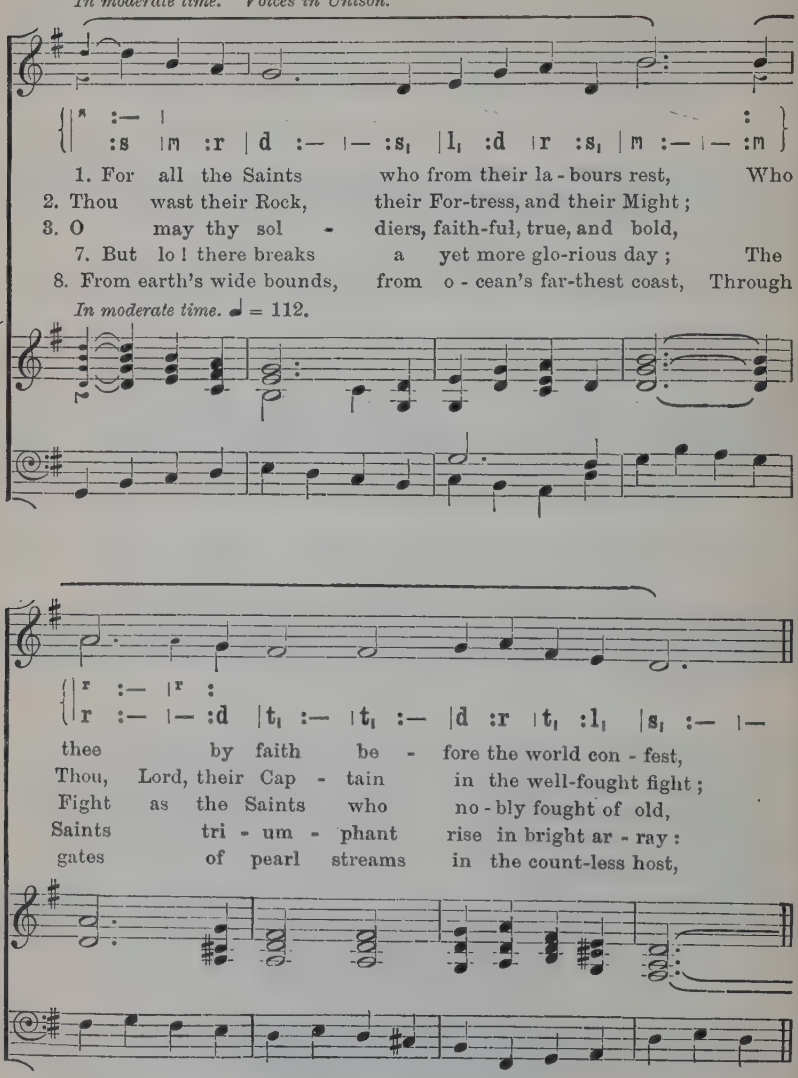
6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free:
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with thee.

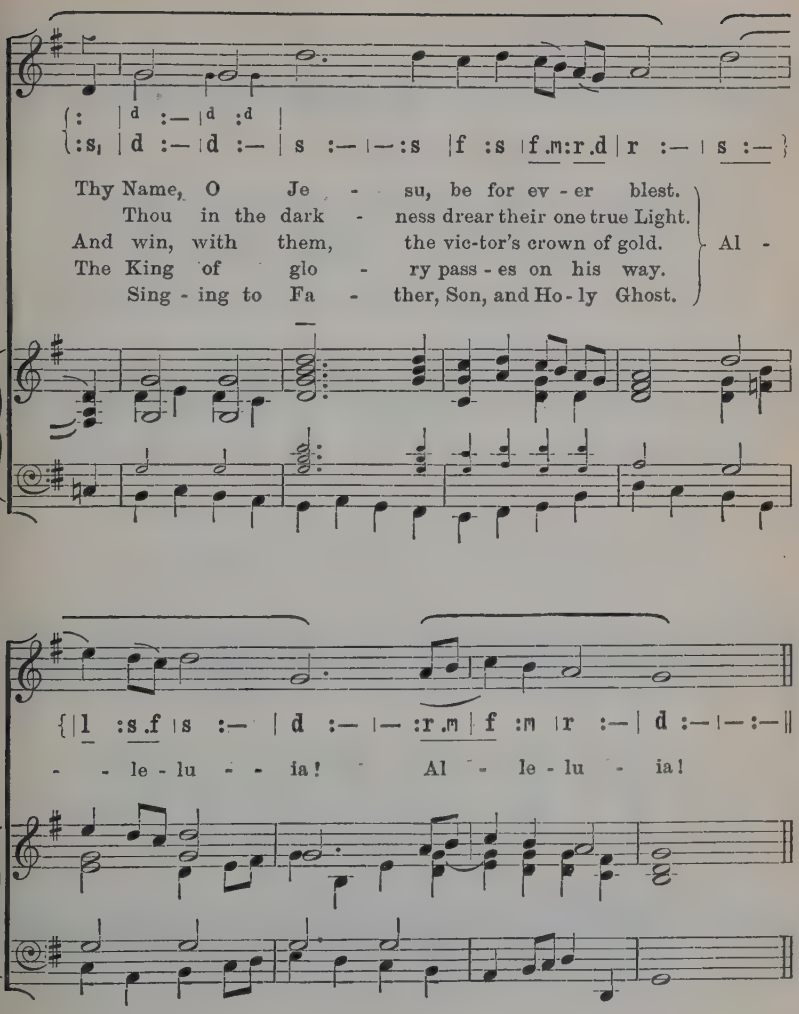
# 41. For all the Saints who from their labours rest

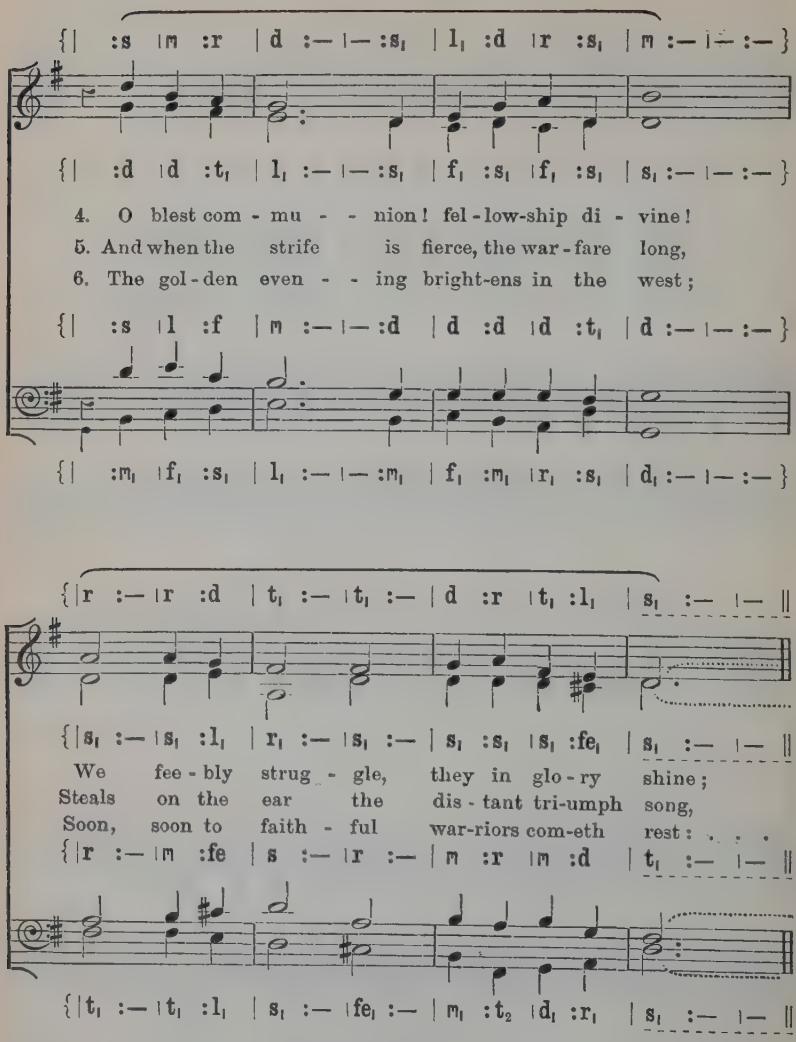
(Sine Nomine. 10. 10. 10. 4)

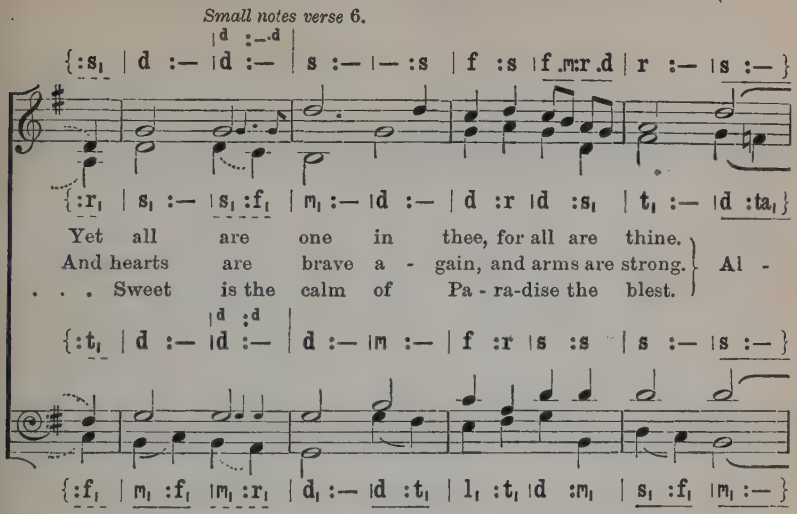
Doh = G.

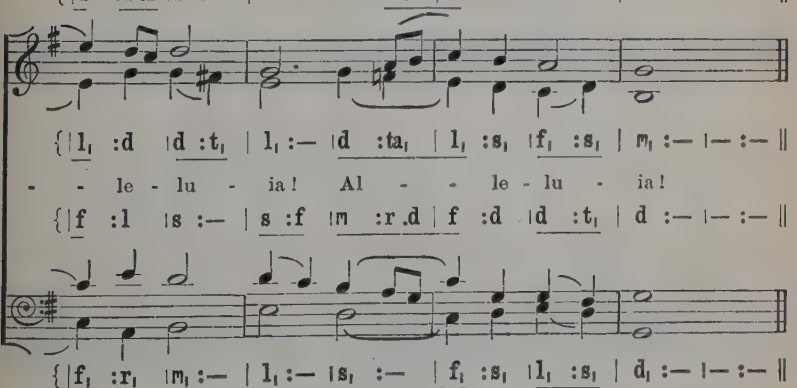
*In moderate time. Voices in Unison.*


:s |m :r | d :— |— :s, | l, :d |r :s, | m :— |— :m
1. For all the Saints who from their la - bours rest, Who
2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress, and their Might;
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith-ful, true, and bold,
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far-thest coast, Through
In moderate time. ♩ = 112.
r :— |r :
r :— |— :d | t, :— | t, :— | d :r | t, :l, | s, :— |—
thee by faith be - fore the world con - fest,
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well-fought fight;
Fight as the Saints who no - bly fought of old,
Saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray:
gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,


Thy Name, O Je - su, be for ev - er blest.
Thou in the dark - ness drear their one true Light.
And win, with them, the vic-tor's crown of gold.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
Al -
- - le - lu - - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!


4. O blest com - mu - - nion! fel - low-ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. The gol - den even - - ing bright-ens in the west;
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri-umph song,
Soon, soon to faith - ful war-riors com-eth rest: . . .

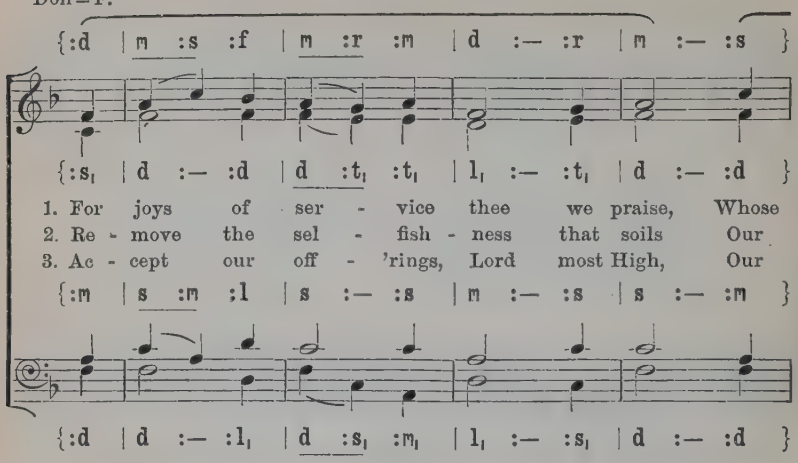
*Small notes verse 6.*

{:s, | d :— |d :— | s :— |— :s | f :s |f .m:r .d | r :— |s :— }
{:r, | s, :— |s, :f, | m, :— |d :— | d :r |d :s, | t, :— |d :ta, }
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
. . . Sweet is the calm of Pa - ra-dise the blest.
Al -
{:t, | d :— |d :— | d :— |m :— | f :r |s :s | s :— |s :— }
{:f, | m, :f, |m, :r, | d, :— |d :t, | l, :t, |d :m, | s, :f, |m, :— }

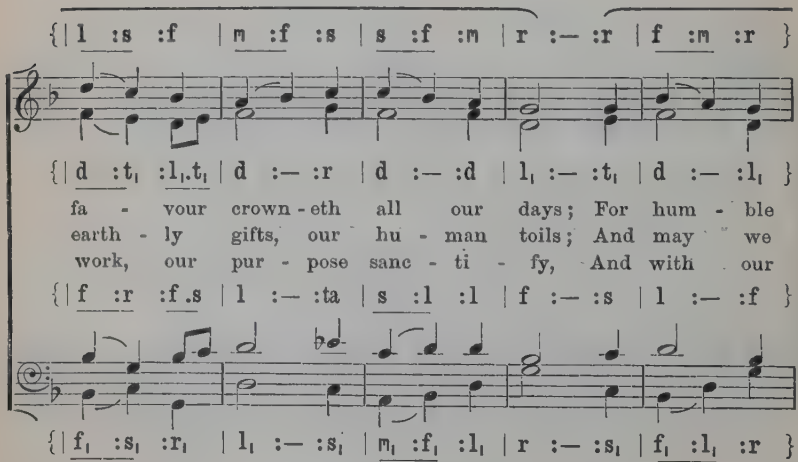
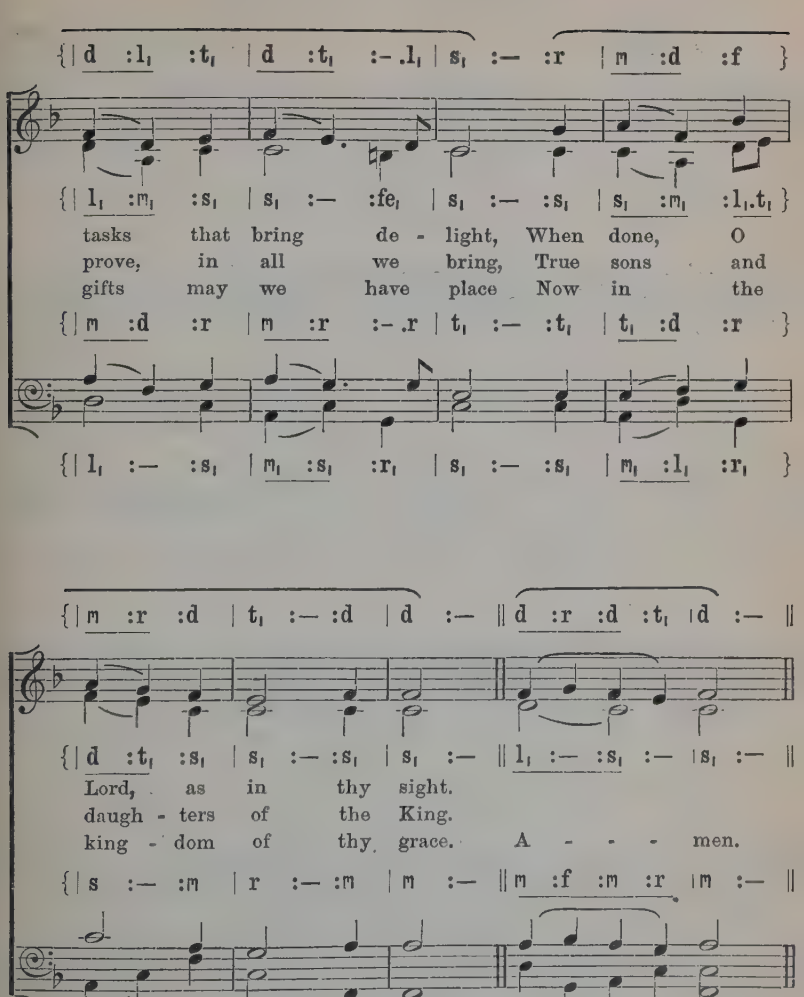


# 42. For joys of service thee we praise

(St. Venantius. L.M.)

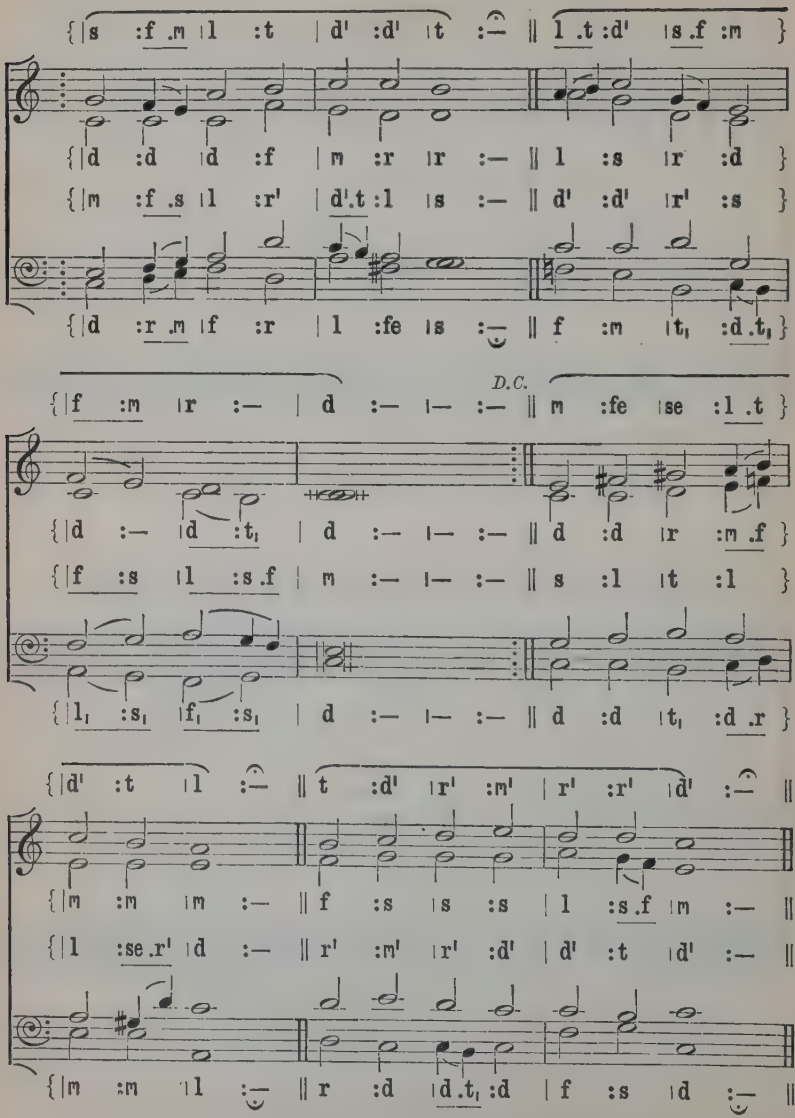
Doh = F.


{:d | m :s :f | m :r :m | d :— :r | m :— :s }
{:s, | d :— :d | d :t, :t, | l, :— :t, | d :— :d }
1. For joys of ser - vice thee we praise, Whose
2. Re - move the sel - fish - ness that soils Our
3. Ac - cept our off - 'rings, Lord most High, Our
{:m | s :m :l | s :— :s | m :— :s | s :— :m }
{:d | d :— :l, | d :s, :m, | l, :— :s, | d :— :d }


{| l :s :f | m :f :s | s :f :m | r :— :r | f :m :r }
{| d :t, :l,.t, | d :— :r | d :— :d | l, :— :t, | d :— :l, }
fa - vour crown - eth all our days; For hum - ble
earth - ly gifts, our hu - man toils; And may we
work, our pur - pose sanc - ti - fy, And with our
{| f :r :f.s | l :— :ta | s :l :l | f :— :s | l :— :f }
{| f, :s, :r, | l, :— :s, | m, :f, :l, | r :— :s, | f, :l, :r }

tasks that bring de - light, When done, O
prove, in all we bring, True sons and
gifts may we have place Now in the
Lord, as in thy sight.
daugh - ters of the King.
king - dom of thy grace. A - - - men.

# 43. For the beauty of the earth

(JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT. 77. 77. 77)

Doh = C.

1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Gracious God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,
Gracious God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Gracious God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

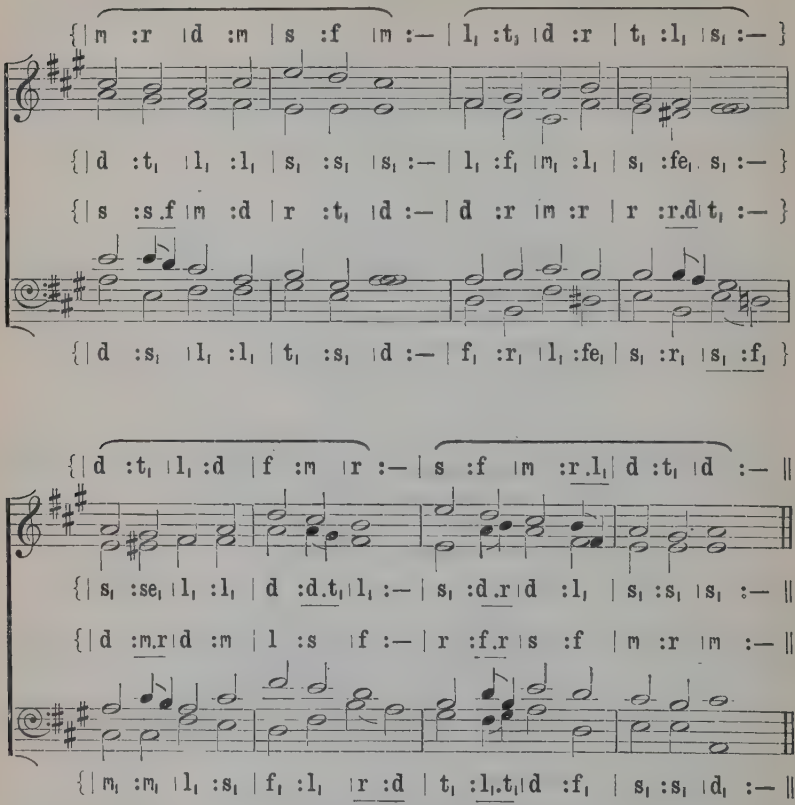
4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Gracious God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

5 For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Gracious God, to thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

# 44. For thy mercy and thy grace

(Vienna. 7 7. 7 7)

Doh = A.


{| m :r |d :m | s :f |m :— | l, :t, |d :r | t, :l, |s, :— }
{| d :t, |l, :l, | s, :s, |s, :— | l, :f, |m, :l, | s, :fe, s, :— }
{| s :s .f |m :d | r :t, |d :— | d :r |m :r | r :r.d t, :— }
{| d :s, |l, :l, | t, :s, |d :— | f, :r, |l, :fe, | s, :r, |s, :f, }
{| d :t, |l, :d | f :m |r :— | s :f |m :r.l, | d :t, |d :— ||
{| s, :se, |l, :l, | d :d.t, |l, :— | s, :d.r |d :l, | s, :s, |s, :— ||
{| d :m.r |d :m | l :s |f :— | r :f.r |s :f | m :r |m :— ||
{| m, :m, |l, :s, | f, :l, |r :d | t, :l,.t, |d :f, | s, :s, |d, :— ||

1 For thy mercy and thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father, and Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

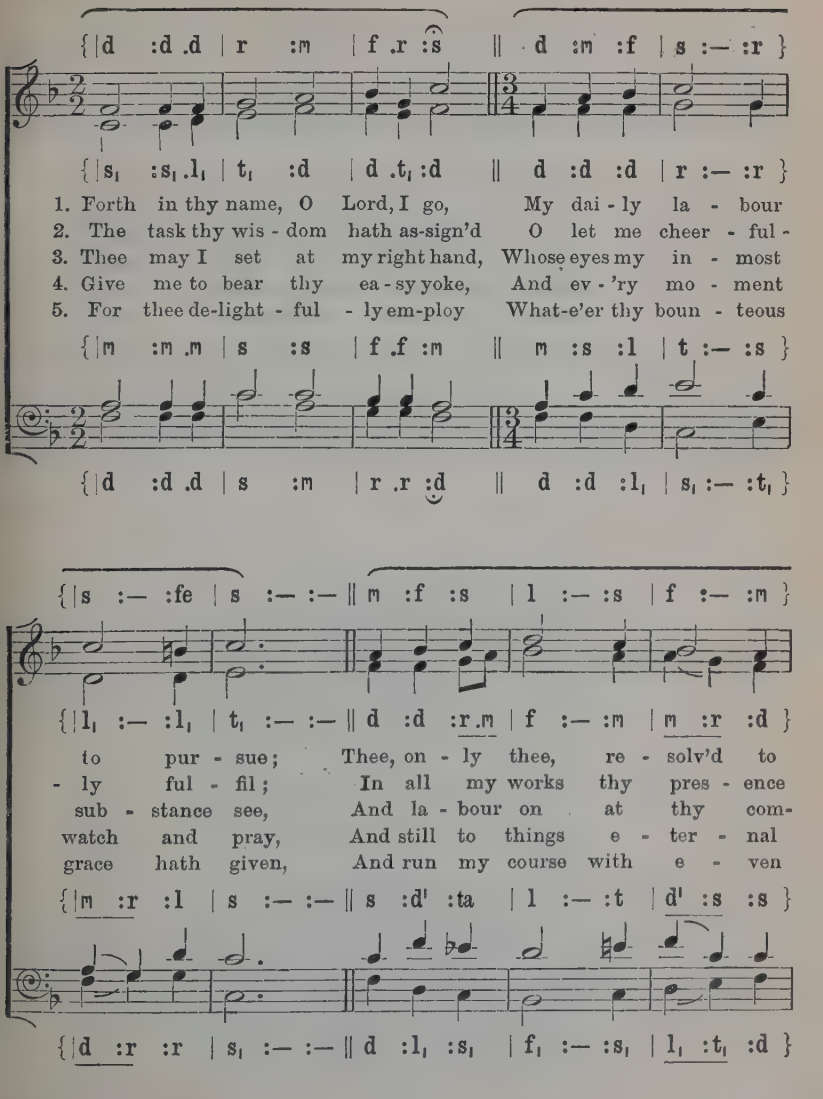
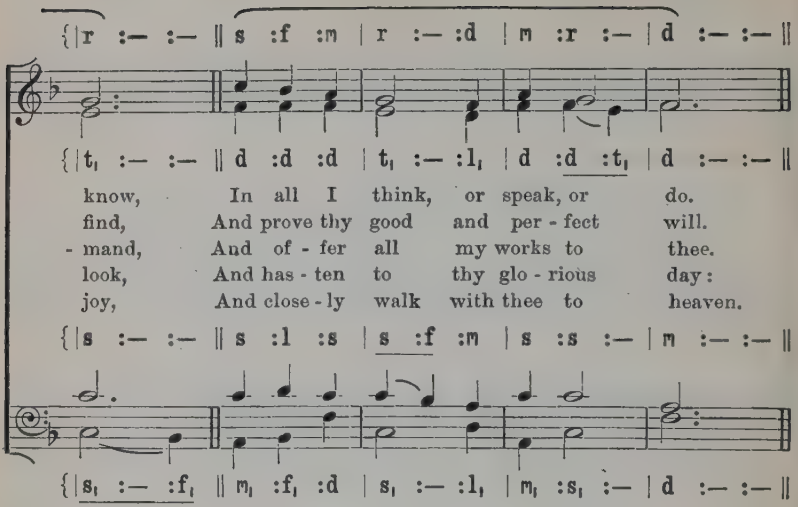
3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Be his footsteps comforted.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

# 45. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go

(Angels' Song. L.M.)

Doh = F.


1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bour
2. The task thy wis - dom hath as-sign'd O let me cheer - ful -
3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in - most
4. Give me to bear thy ea - sy yoke, And ev - 'ry mo - ment
5. For thee de-light - ful - ly em-ploy What-e'er thy boun - teous
to pur - sue; Thee, on - ly thee, re - solv'd to
- ly ful - fil; In all my works thy pres - ence
sub - stance see, And la - bour on at thy com-
watch and pray, And still to things e - ter - nal
grace hath given, And run my course with e - ven

{|r :— :— ‖ s :f :m | r :— :d | m :r :— | d :— :— ‖
{|t, :— :— ‖ d :d :d | t, :— :l, | d :d :t, | d :— :— ‖
know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
find, And prove thy good and per - fect will.
- mand, And of - fer all my works to thee.
look, And has - ten to thy glo - rious day:
joy, And close - ly walk with thee to heaven.
{|s :— :— ‖ s :l :s | s :f :m | s :s :— | m :— :— ‖
{|s, :— :f, ‖ m, :f, :d | s, :— :l, | m, :s, :— | d :— :— ‖

1 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy good and perfect will.

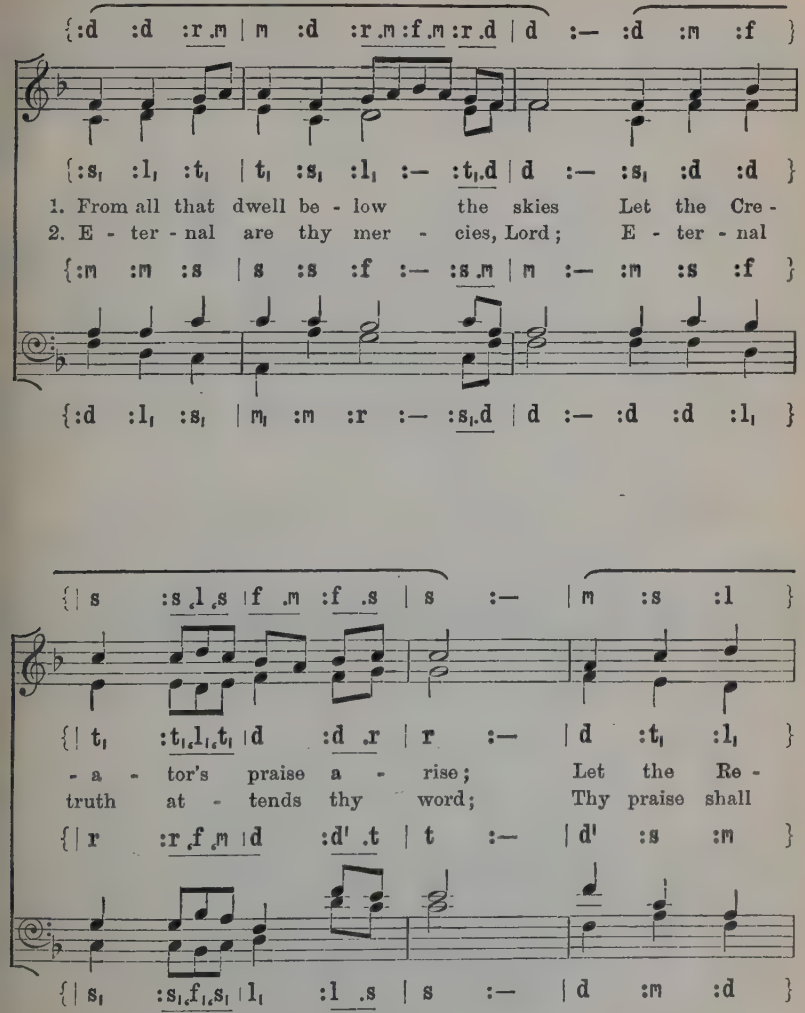
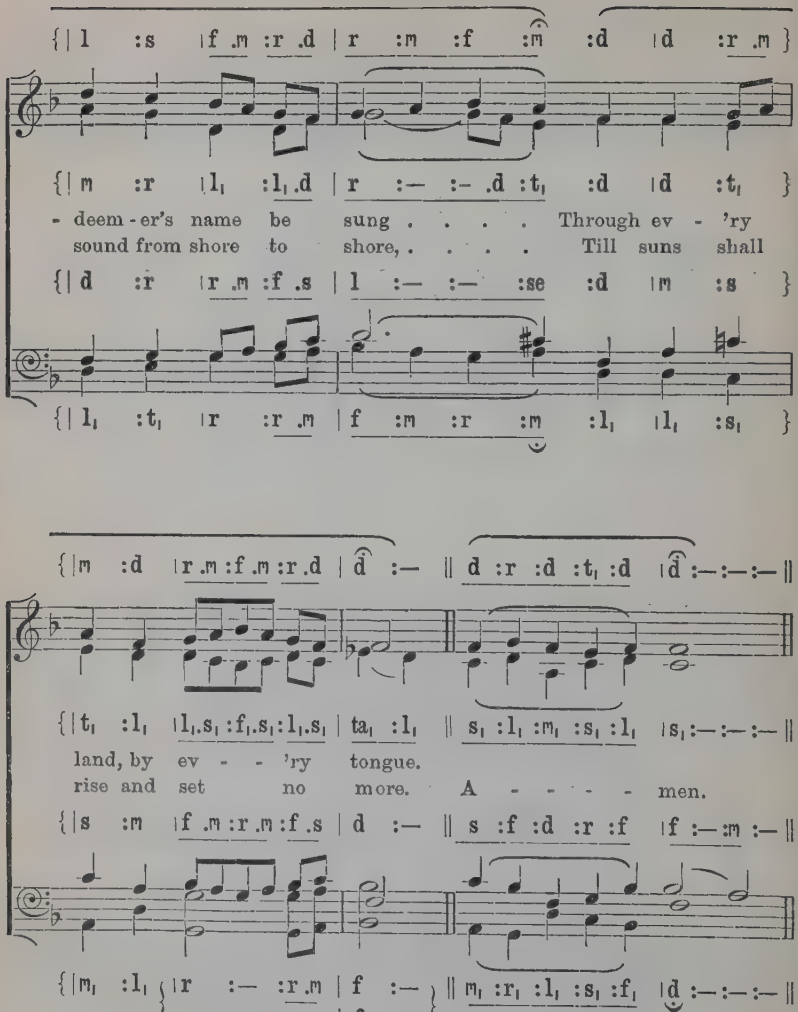
3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day:

5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

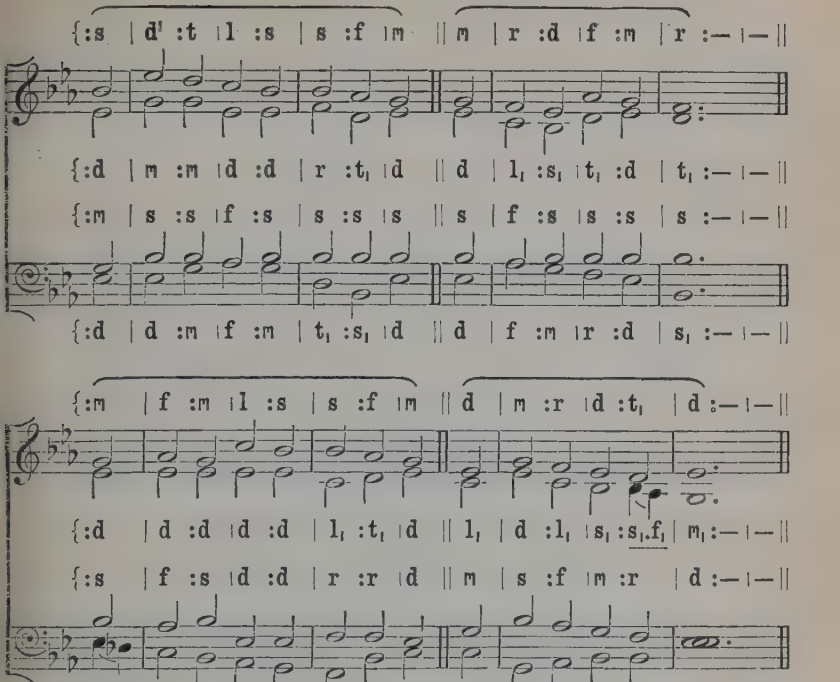
# 46. From all that dwell below the skies

(Aeterna Christi Munera. L.M.)

Doh = F. *Irregular measures.*

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre -
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal
- a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re -
truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall

- deem - er's name be sung . . . . Through ev - 'ry
sound from shore to shore, . . . . Till suns shall
land, by ev - - 'ry tongue.
rise and set no more. A - - - - - men.

# 47. From thee all skill and science flow

(St. Peter. C.M.)

Doh = Eb.

{:s | d' :t | l :s | s :f | m || m | r :d | f :m | r :— | —||
{:d | m :m | d :d | r :t, | d || d | l, :s, | t, :d | t, :— | —||
{:m | s :s | f :s | s :s | s || s | f :s | s :s | s :— | —||
{:d | d :m | f :m | t, :s, | d || d | f :m | r :d | s, :— | —||
{:m | f :m | l :s | s :f | m || d | m :r | d :t, | d :— | —||
{:d | d :d | d :d | l, :t, | d || l, | d :l, | s, :s,.f, | m, :— | —||
{:s | f :s | d :d | r :r | d || m | s :f | m :r | d :— | —||
{:d.ta, | l, :s, | f, :m, | r, :s, | l, || l, | m, :f, | s, :s, | d :— | —||

1 From thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope—
O, pour them from above!

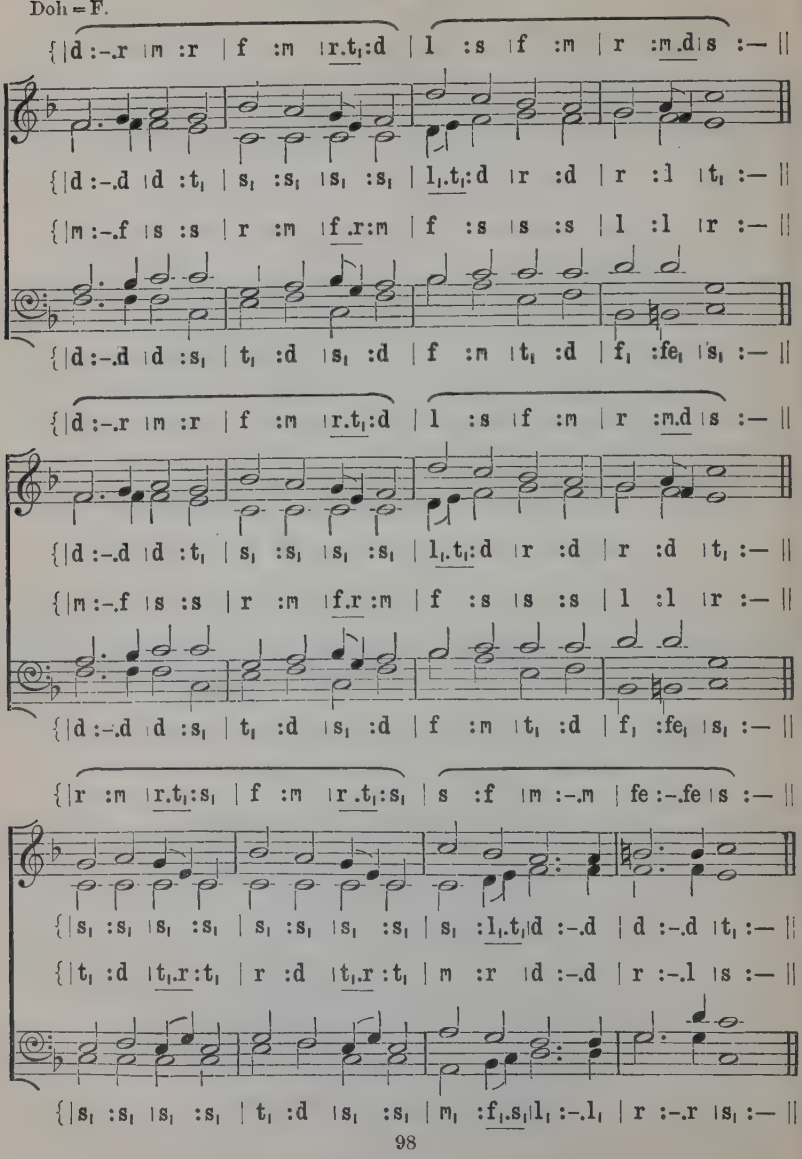
2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise, like incense, each to thee,
In noble thought and deed.

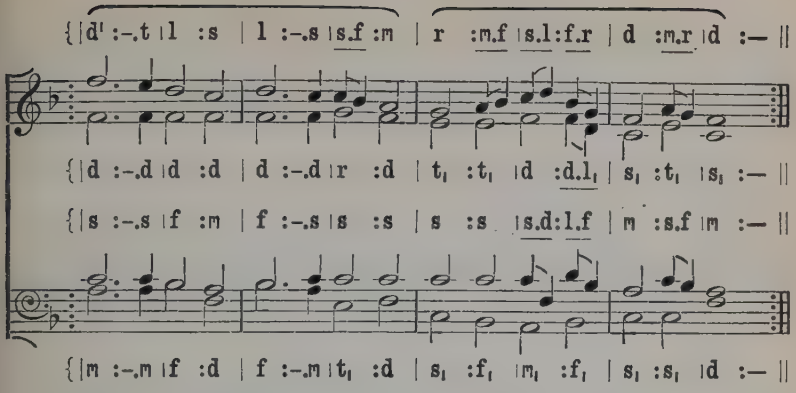
3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The Paradise of God.

# 48. Glorious things of thee are spoken

(Austrian Hymn. 87. 87. D.)

Doh = F.

{|d :-.r |m :r | f :m |r.t,:d | l :s |f :m | r :m.d|s :— ||
{|d :-.d |d :t, | s, :s, |s, :s, | l,.t,:d |r :d | r :l |t, :— ||
{|m :-.f |s :s | r :m |f.r:m | f :s |s :s | l :l |r :— ||
{|d :-.d |d :s, | t, :d |s, :d | f :m |t, :d | f, :fe, |s, :— ||
{|d :-.r |m :r | f :m |r.t,:d | l :s |f :m | r :m.d|s :— ||
{|d :-.d |d :t, | s, :s, |s, :s, | l,.t,:d |r :d | r :d |t, :— ||
{|m :-.f |s :s | r :m |f.r:m | f :s |s :s | l :l |r :— ||
{|d :-.d |d :s, | t, :d |s, :d | f :m |t, :d | f, :fe, |s, :— ||
{|r :m |r.t,:s, | f :m |r.t,:s, | s :f |m :-.m | fe :-.fe|s :— ||
{|s, :s, |s, :s, | s, :s, |s, :s, | s, :l,.t,|d :-.d | d :-.d |t, :— ||
{|t, :d |t,.r:t, | r :d |t,.r:t, | m :r |d :-.d | r :-.l |s :— ||
{|s, :s, |s, :s, | t, :d |s, :s, | m, :f,.s,|l, :-.l, | r :-.r |s, :— ||




1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God!
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

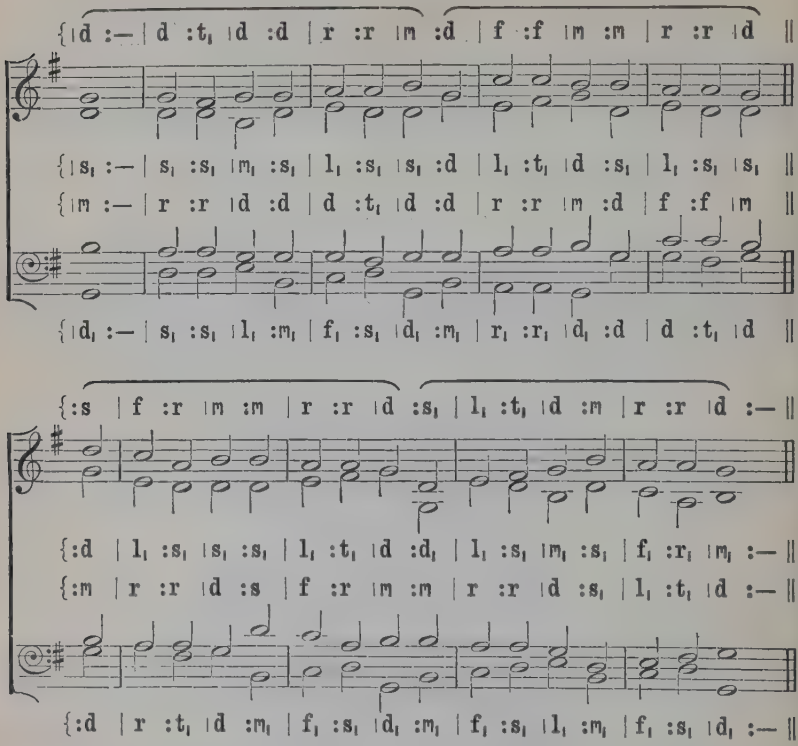
2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Saviour, if of Sion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Sion's children know.

NOTE.—*The last two lines of each verse may be repeated.*

# 49. Glory to thee, my God, this night

(Tallis' Canon.* Shortened version. L.M.)

Doh = G.

{|d :— | d :t, |d :d | r :r |m :d | f :f |m :m | r :r |d ||
{|s, :— | s, :s, |m, :s, | l, :s, |s, :d | l, :t, |d :s, | l, :s, |s, ||
{|m :— | r :r |d :d | d :t, |d :d | r :r |m :d | f :f |m ||
{|d, :— | s, :s, |l, :m, | f, :s, |d, :m, | r, :r, |d, :d | d :t, |d ||
{:s | f :r |m :m | r :r |d :s, | l, :t, |d :m | r :r |d :— ||
{:d | l, :s, |s, :s, | l, :t, |d :d, | l, :s, |m, :s, | f, :r, |m, :— ||
{:m | r :r |d :s | f :r |m :m | r :r |d :s, | l, :t, |d :— ||
{:d | r :t, |d :m, | f, :s, |d, :m, | f, :s, |l, :m, | f, :s, |d, :— ||

1 Glory to thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose, [close,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

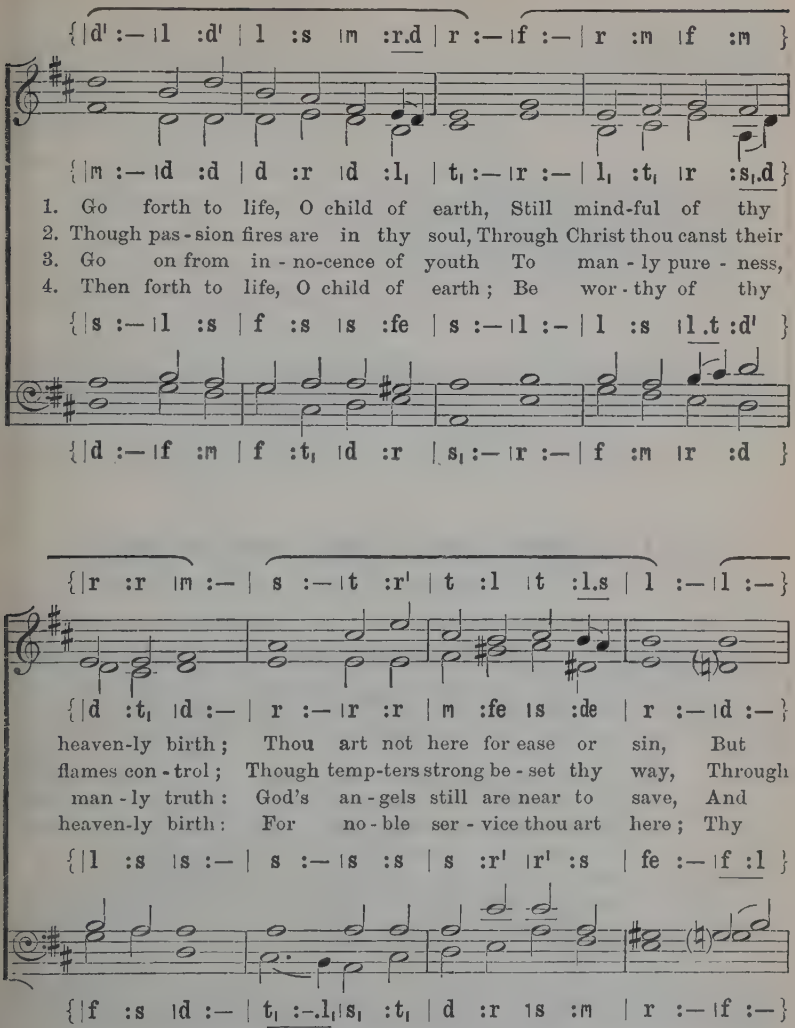
5 If in the night I sleepless lie, [ply;
My soul with heavenly thoughts sup-
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

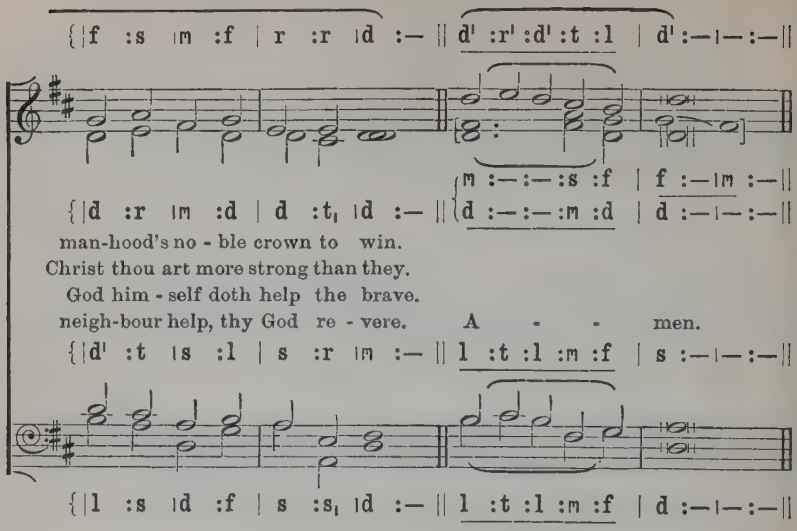
* *The original setting of this tune will be found set to* 'Rejoice, O Land', *No.* 147, *and may be used instead of the above where eight or more voices are available.*

# 50. Go forth to life, O child of earth

Doh = D. (RICHARD. L.M.)


1. Go forth to life, O child of earth, Still mind-ful of thy
2. Though pas-sion fires are in thy soul, Through Christ thou canst their
3. Go on from in-no-cence of youth To man-ly pure-ness,
4. Then forth to life, O child of earth; Be wor-thy of thy
heaven-ly birth; Thou art not here for ease or sin, But
flames con-trol; Though temp-ters strong be-set thy way, Through
man-ly truth: God's an-gels still are near to save, And
heaven-ly birth: For no-ble ser-vice thou art here; Thy

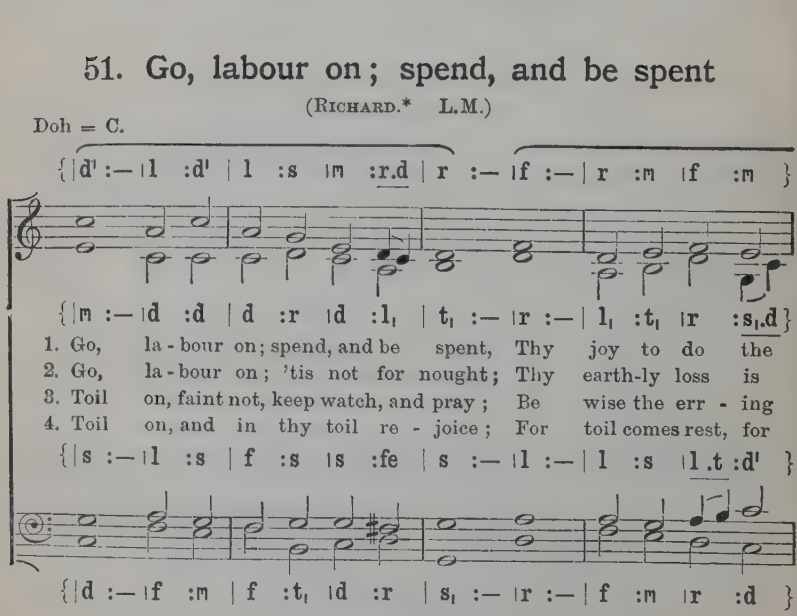
*For a lower setting see No.* 51.


{|f :s |m :f | r :r |d :— || d' :r' :d' :t :l | d' :—|—:—||
{|m :—:—:s :f | f :—|m :—||
{|d :r |m :d | d :t, |d :— || d :—:—:m :d | d :—|—:—||
man-hood's no - ble crown to win.
Christ thou art more strong than they.
God him - self doth help the brave.
neigh-bour help, thy God re - vere. A - - men.
{|d' :t |s :l | s :r |m :— || l :t :l :m :f | s :—|—:—||
{|l :s |d :f | s :s, |d :— || l :t :l :m :f | d :—|—:—||

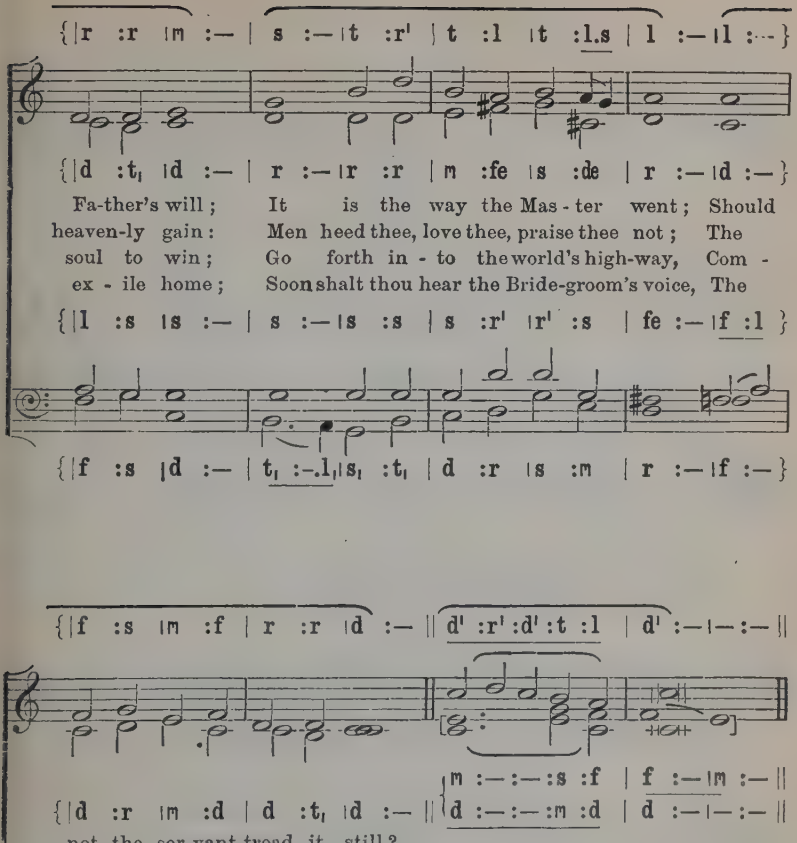
## 51. Go, labour on; spend, and be spent

(Richard.* L.M.)

Doh = C.

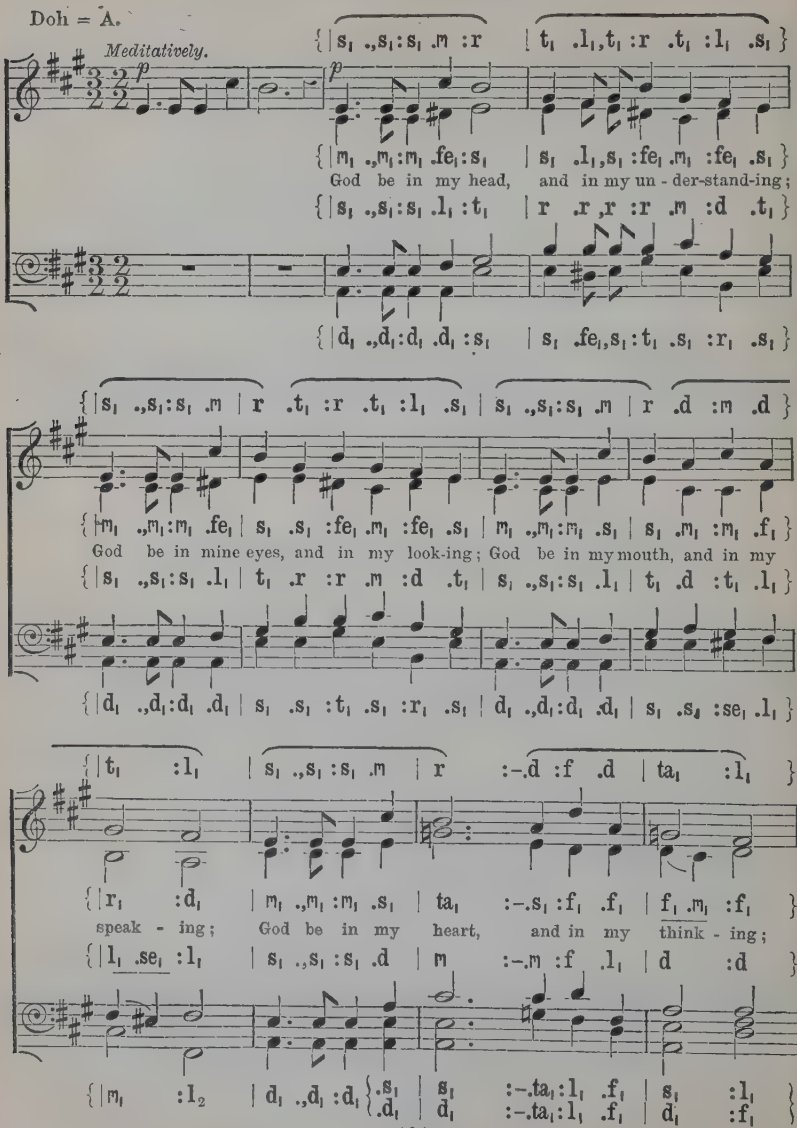

{|d' :—|l :d' | l :s |m :r.d | r :— |f :—| r :m |f :m }
{|m :—|d :d | d :r |d :l, | t, :— |r :—| l, :t, |r :s,.d}
1. Go, la - bour on; spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the
2. Go, la - bour on; 'tis not for nought; Thy earth-ly loss is
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for
{|s :—|l :s | f :s |s :fe | s :— |l :—| l :s |l.t :d' }
{|d :—|f :m | f :t, |d :r | s, :— |r :—| f :m |r :d }

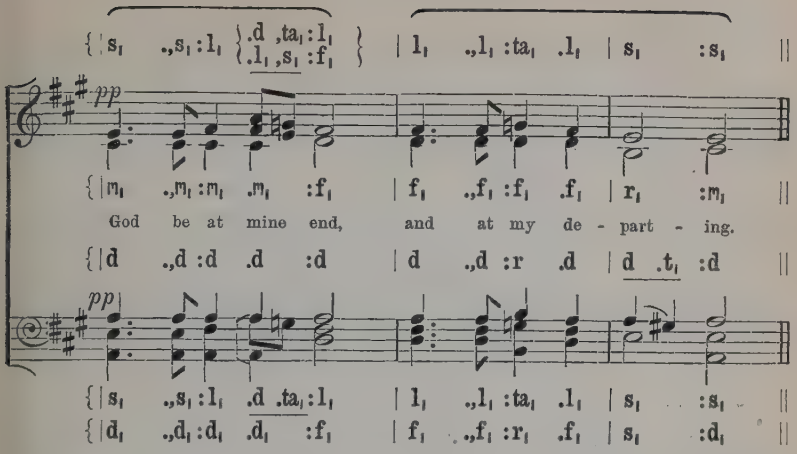
* *For original key see No.* 50.


{|r :r |m :— | s :—|t :r' | t :l |t :l.s | l :—|l :—}
{|d :t, |d :— | r :—|r :r | m :fe |s :de | r :—|d :—}
Fa-ther's will ; It is the way the Mas - ter went ; Should
heaven-ly gain : Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ; The
soul to win ; Go forth in - to the world's high-way, Com -
ex - ile home ; Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The
{|l :s |s :— | s :—|s :s | s :r' |r' :s | fe :—|f :l }
{|f :s |d :— | t, :-.l,|s, :t, | d :r |s :m | r :—|f :—}
{|f :s |m :f | r :r |d :— || d' :r' :d' :t :l | d' :—|—:—||
{|m :—:—:s :f | f :—|m :—||
{|d :r |m :d | d :t, |d :— || d :—:—:m :d | d :—|—:—||
not the ser-vant tread it still ?
Mas - ter prai - ses ; what are men ?
- pel the wan-derer to come in.
mid-night peal, 'Be-hold, I come !' A - - men.
{|d' :t |s :l | s :r |m :— || l :t :l :m :f | s :—|—:—||
{|l :s |d :f | s :s, |d :— || l :t :l :m :f | d :—|—:—||

# 52. God be in my head

(GOD BE IN MY HEAD. 12. 10 10 10. 11)


Doh = A.
Meditatively.
God be in my head, and in my un - der-stand-ing;
God be in mine eyes, and in my look-ing; God be in my mouth, and in my
speak - ing; God be in my heart, and in my think - ing;



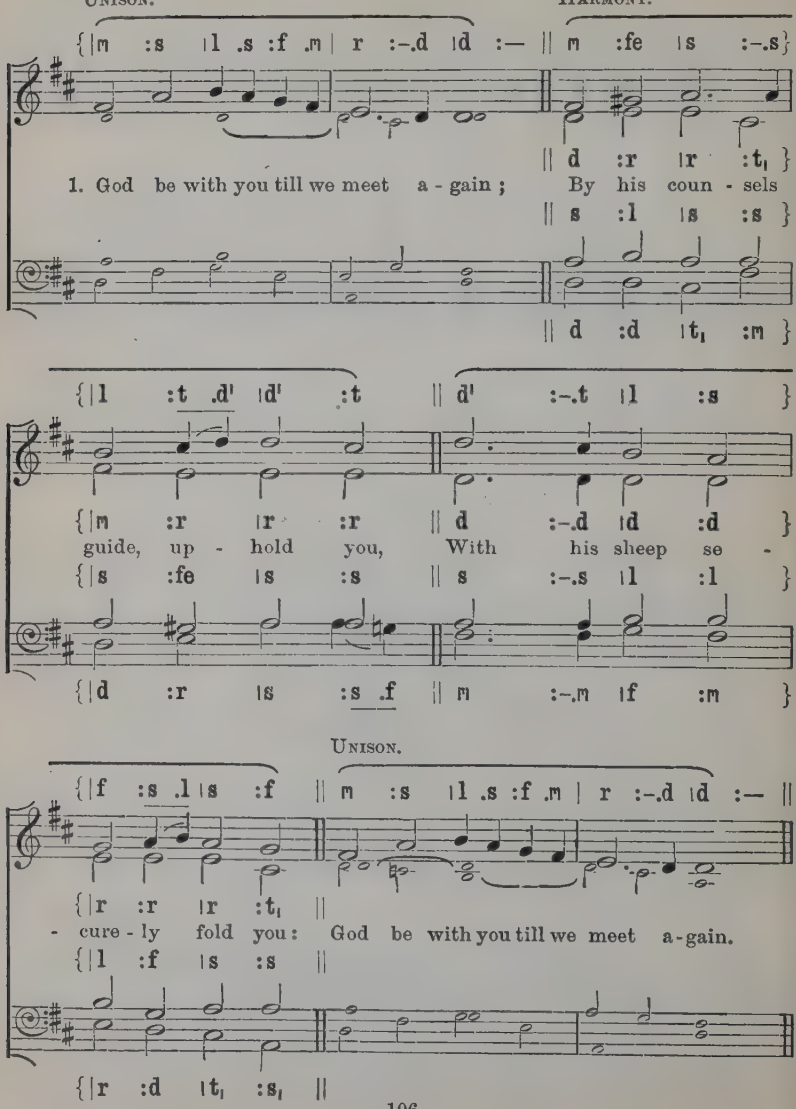

God be in my head,
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
and in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
and at my departing.

# 53. God be with you till we meet again

(Randolph. 98. 89)

Doh = D.

Unison. Harmony.


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain ; By his coun - sels
guide, up - hold you, With his sheep se -
- cure - ly fold you : God be with you till we meet a - gain.

1 God be with you till we meet again;
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

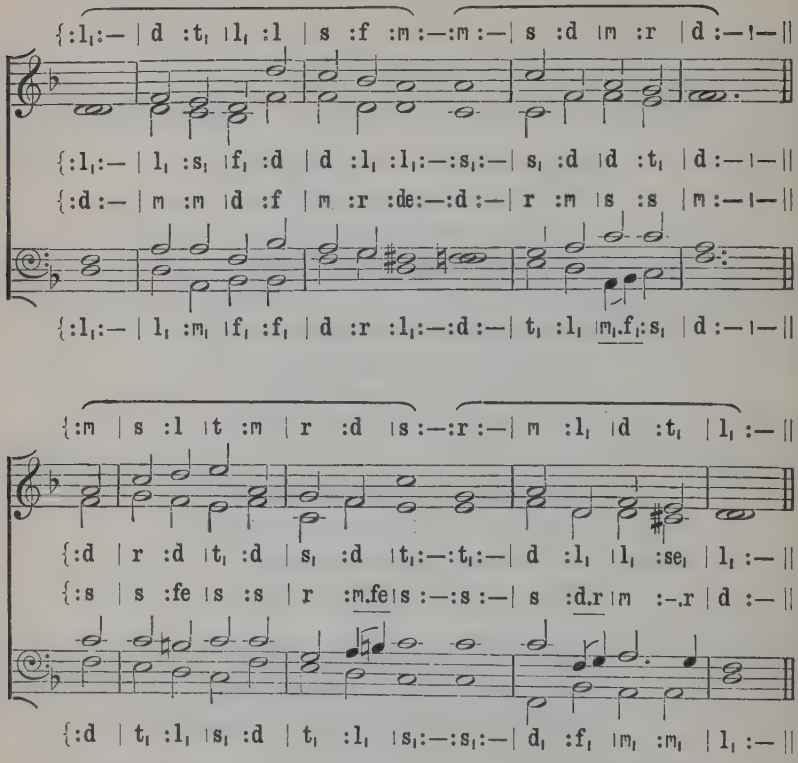
3 God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arm unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again.

# 54. God moves in a mysterious way

(St. Mary. C. M.)

Lah = D.



1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

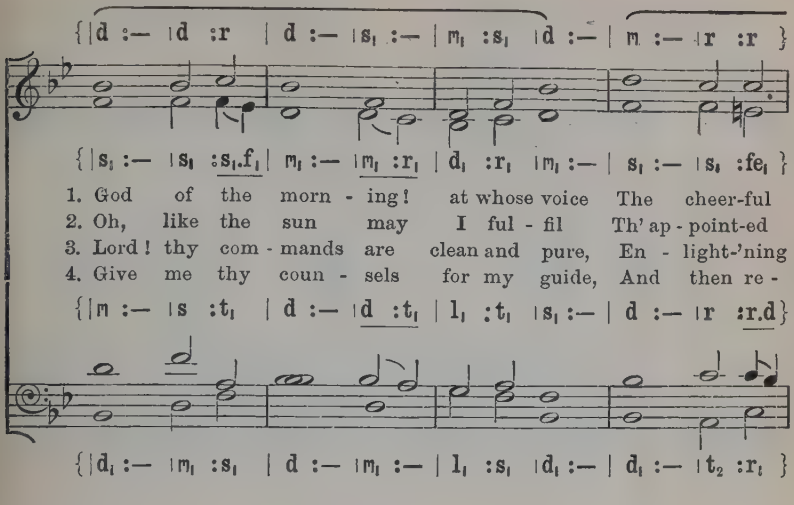
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

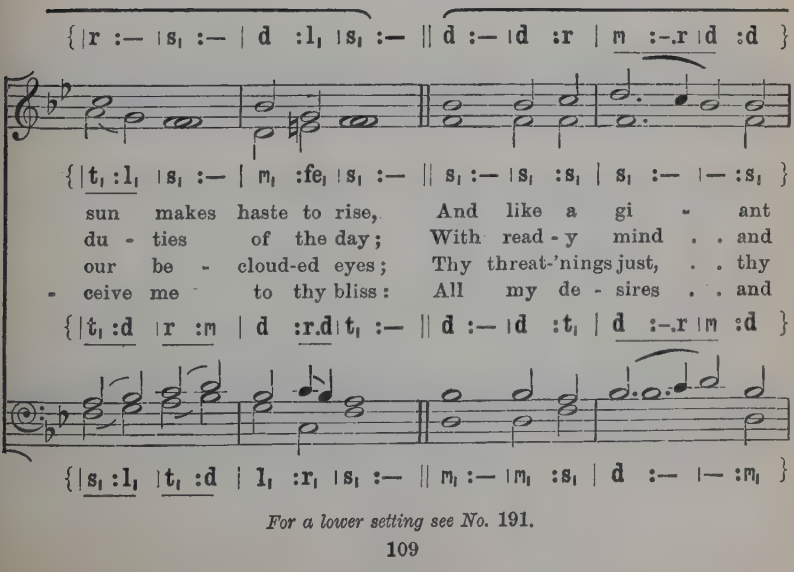
## 55. God of the morning! at whose voice

(Lledrod. L. M.)

Doh = B♭.

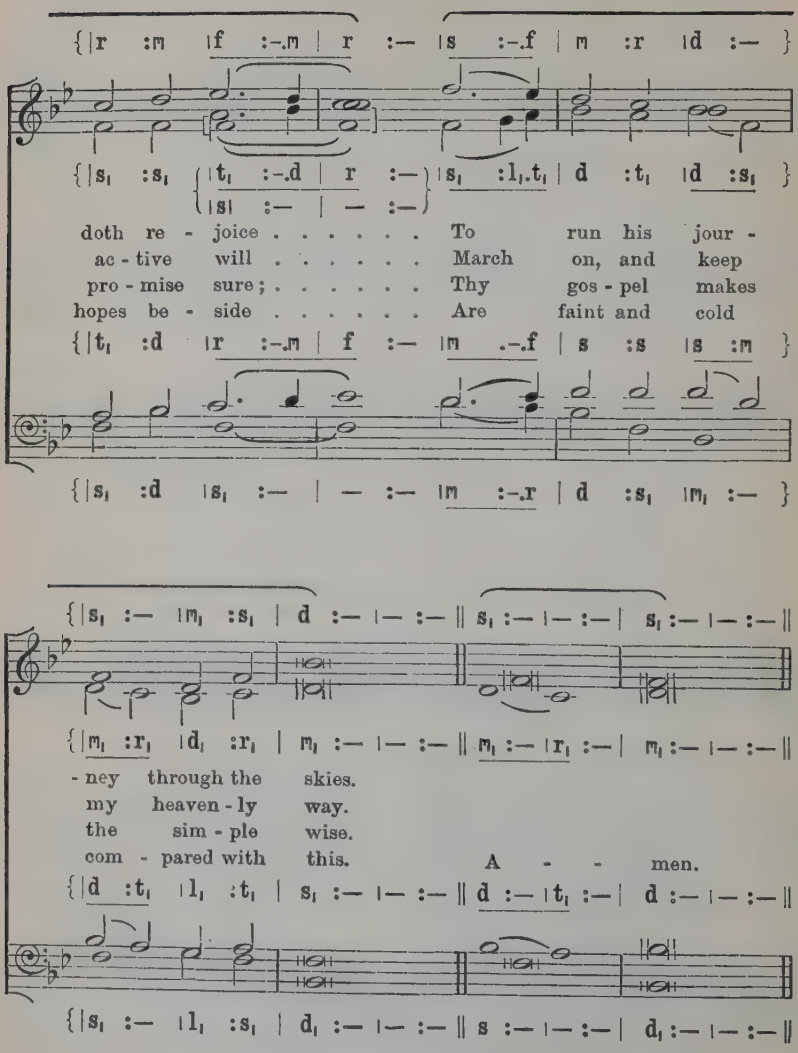


1. God of the morn - ing! at whose voice The cheer-ful
2. Oh, like the sun may I ful - fil Th' ap - point-ed
3. Lord! thy com - mands are clean and pure, En - light-'ning
4. Give me thy coun - sels for my guide, And then re -



sun makes haste to rise, And like a gi - ant
du - ties of the day; With read - y mind . . and
our be - cloud-ed eyes; Thy threat-'nings just, . . thy
- ceive me to thy bliss: All my de - sires . . and

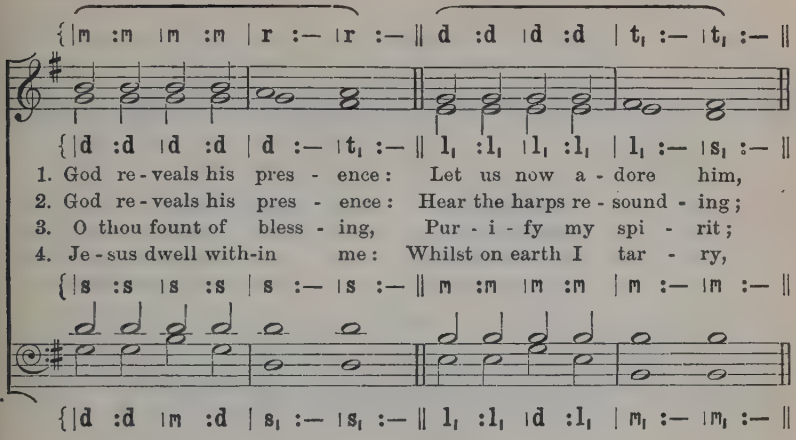
*For a lower setting see No.* 191.


doth re - joice . . . . . To run his jour -
ac - tive will . . . . . March on, and keep
pro - mise sure; . . . . . Thy gos - pel makes
hopes be - side . . . . . Are faint and cold
- ney through the skies.
my heaven - ly way.
the sim - ple wise.
com - pared with this. A - - men.

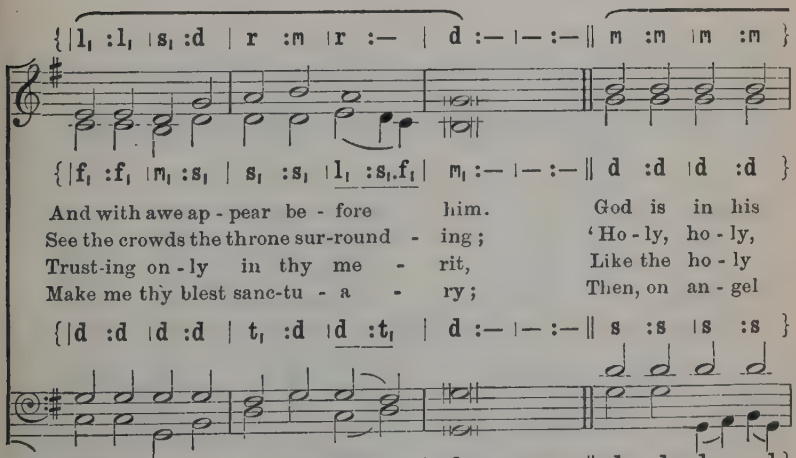
# 56. God reveals his presence

(GRÖNINGEN. 668. 668. 33. 66)

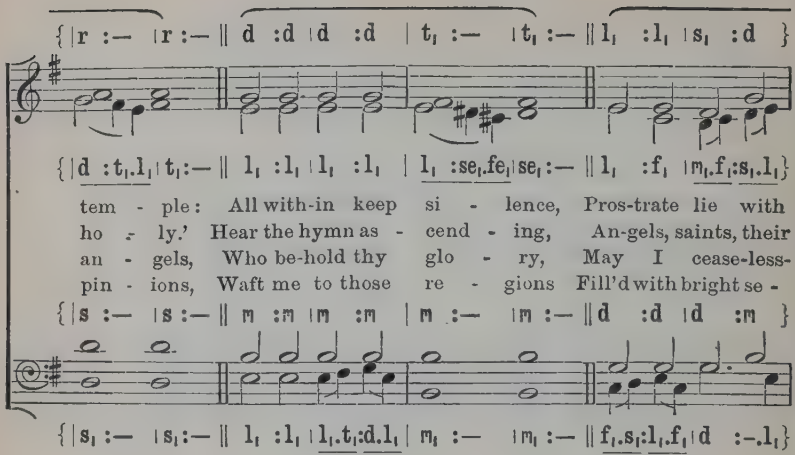
Doh = G.

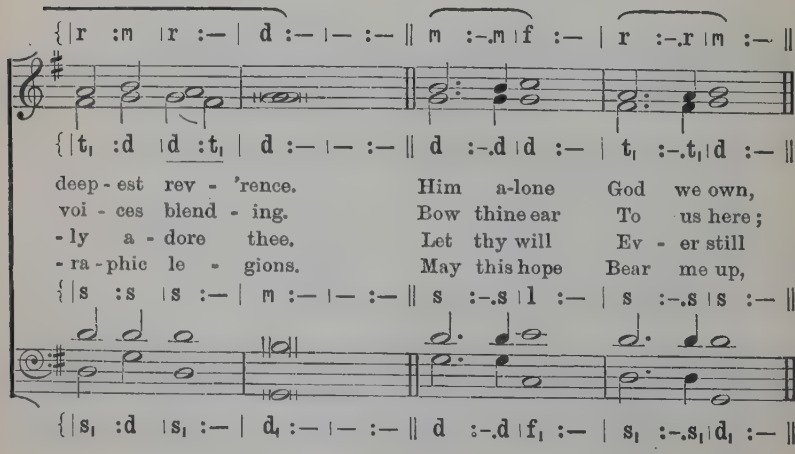


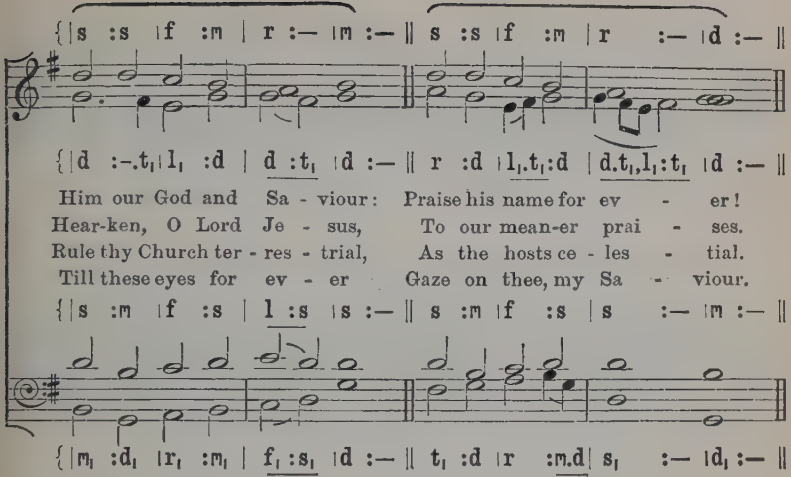
1. God re - veals his pres - ence: Let us now a - dore him,
2. God re - veals his pres - ence: Hear the harps re - sound - ing;
3. O thou fount of bless - ing, Pur - i - fy my spi - rit;
4. Je - sus dwell with-in me: Whilst on earth I tar - ry,



And with awe ap - pear be - fore him. God is in his
See the crowds the throne sur-round - ing; 'Ho - ly, ho - ly,
Trust-ing on - ly in thy me - rit, Like the ho - ly
Make me thy blest sanc-tu - a - ry; Then, on an - gel


tem - ple: All with-in keep si - lence, Pros-trate lie with
ho - ly.' Hear the hymn as - cend - ing, An-gels, saints, their
an - gels, Who be-hold thy glo - ry, May I cease-less-
pin - ions, Waft me to those re - gions Fill'd with bright se -

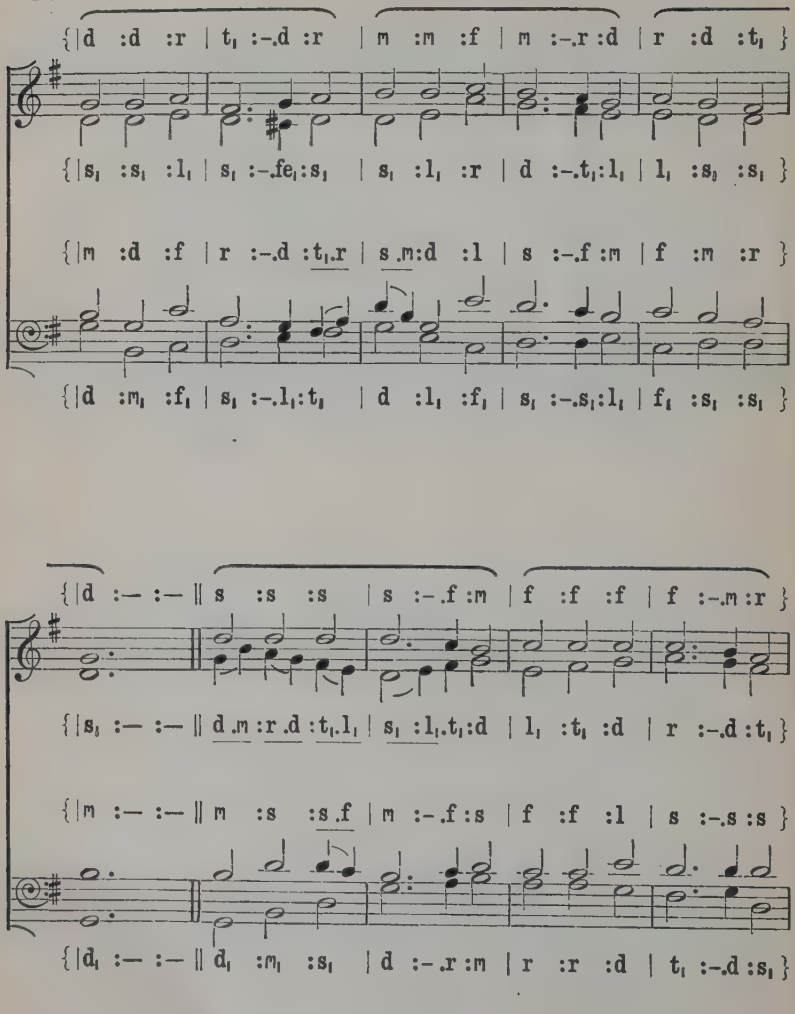

deep - est rev - 'rence. Him a-lone God we own,
voi - ces blend - ing. Bow thine ear To us here;
- ly a - dore thee. Let thy will Ev - er still
- ra - phic le - gions. May this hope Bear me up,

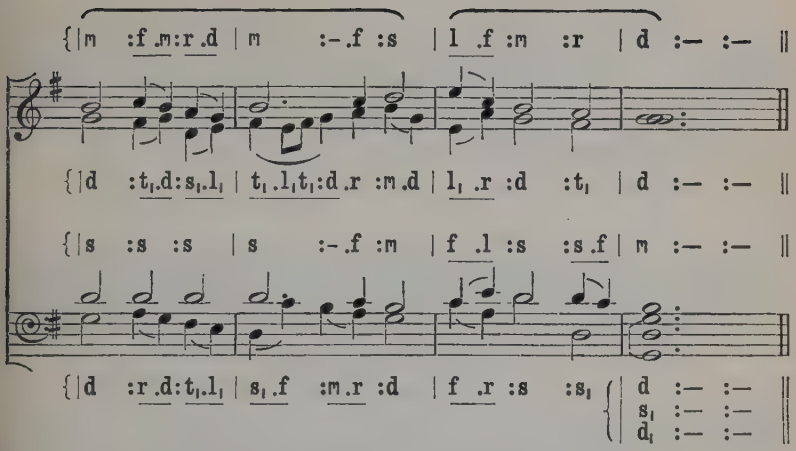

{|s :s |f :m | r :— |m :— || s :s |f :m | r :— |d :— ||
{|d :-.t,|l, :d | d :t, |d :— || r :d |l,.t,:d | d.t,,l,:t, |d :— ||
Him our God and Sa - viour: Praise his name for ev - er!
Hear-ken, O Lord Je - sus, To our mean-er prai - ses.
Rule thy Church ter - res - trial, As the hosts ce - les - tial.
Till these eyes for ev - er Gaze on thee, my Sa - viour.
{|s :m |f :s | l :s |s :— || s :m |f :s | s :— |m :— ||
{|m, :d, |r, :m, | f, :s, |d :— || t, :d |r :m.d| s, :— |d, :— ||

# 57. God save the King

(664. 6664)

Doh = G.


{|d :d :r | t, :-.d :r | m :m :f | m :-.r :d | r :d :t, }
{|s, :s, :l, | s, :-.fe, :s, | s, :l, :r | d :-.t, :l, | l, :s, :s, }
{|m :d :f | r :-.d :t,.r | s .m :d :l | s :-.f :m | f :m :r }
{|d :m, :f, | s, :-.l, :t, | d :l, :f, | s, :-.s, :l, | f, :s, :s, }
{|d :— :— || s :s :s | s :-.f :m | f :f :f | f :-.m :r }
{|s, :— :— || d .m :r .d :t, .l, | s, :l, .t, :d | l, :t, :d | r :-.d :t, }
{|m :— :— || m :s :s .f | m :-.f :s | f :f :l | s :-.s :s }
{|d, :— :— || d, :m, :s, | d :-.r :m | r :r :d | t, :-.d :s, }




1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

3 God bless our native land,
May heaven's protecting hand
Still guard our shore;
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And Britain's power depend
On war no more.

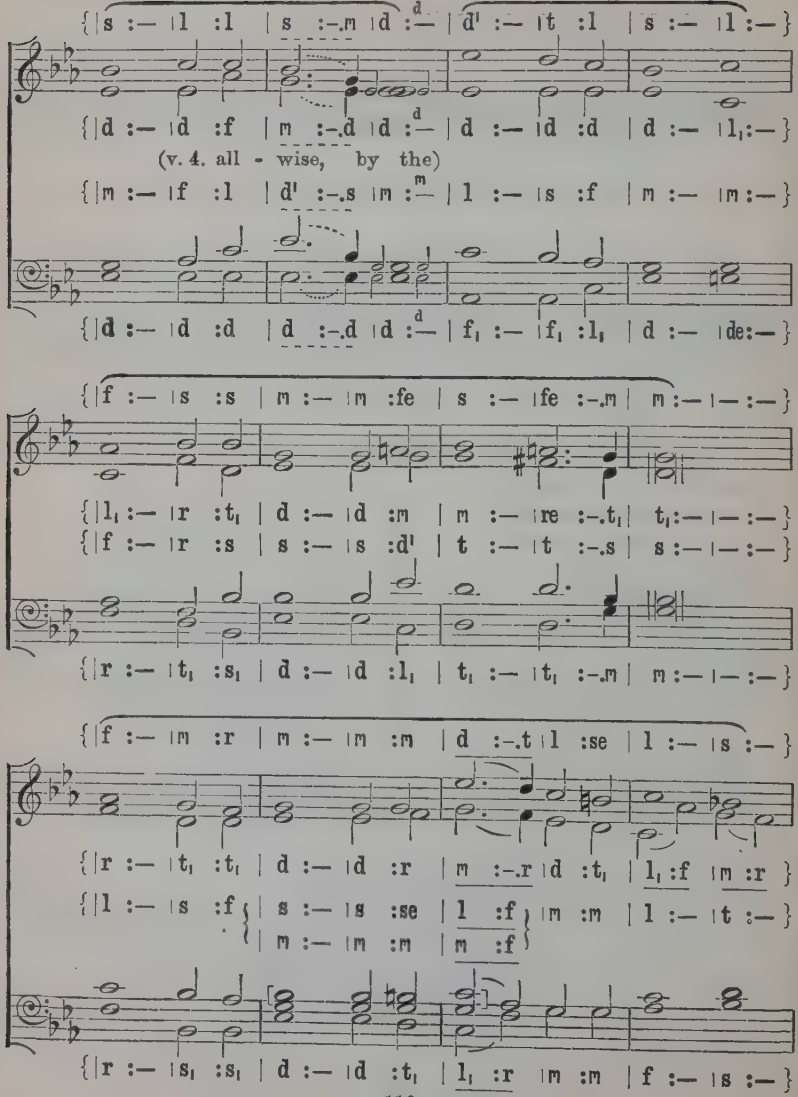
4 May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause
And bless our isle.
Home of the brave and free,
Fair land of liberty,
We pray that still on thee
Kind heaven may smile!

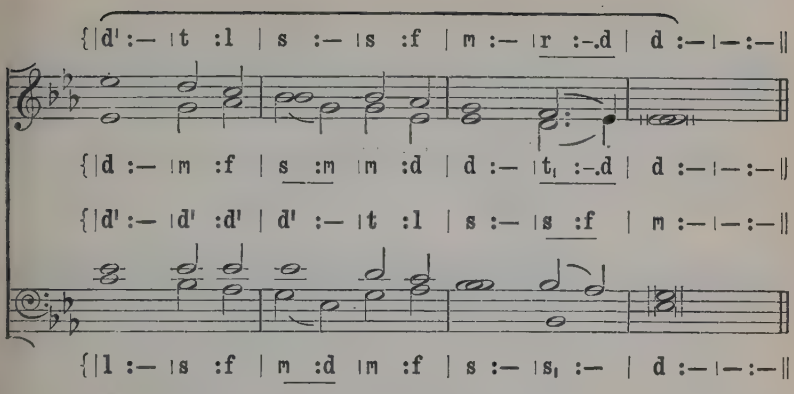
5 And not this land alone—
But be thy mercies known
From shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

# 58. God the omnipotent

(Russia. 11 10. 11 9)

Doh = Eb.






1 God the omnipotent, King who ordainest,
Great winds thy clarions, the lightnings thy sword;
Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God the all-merciful, earth hath forsaken
Meekness and mercy, and slighted thy word;
Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

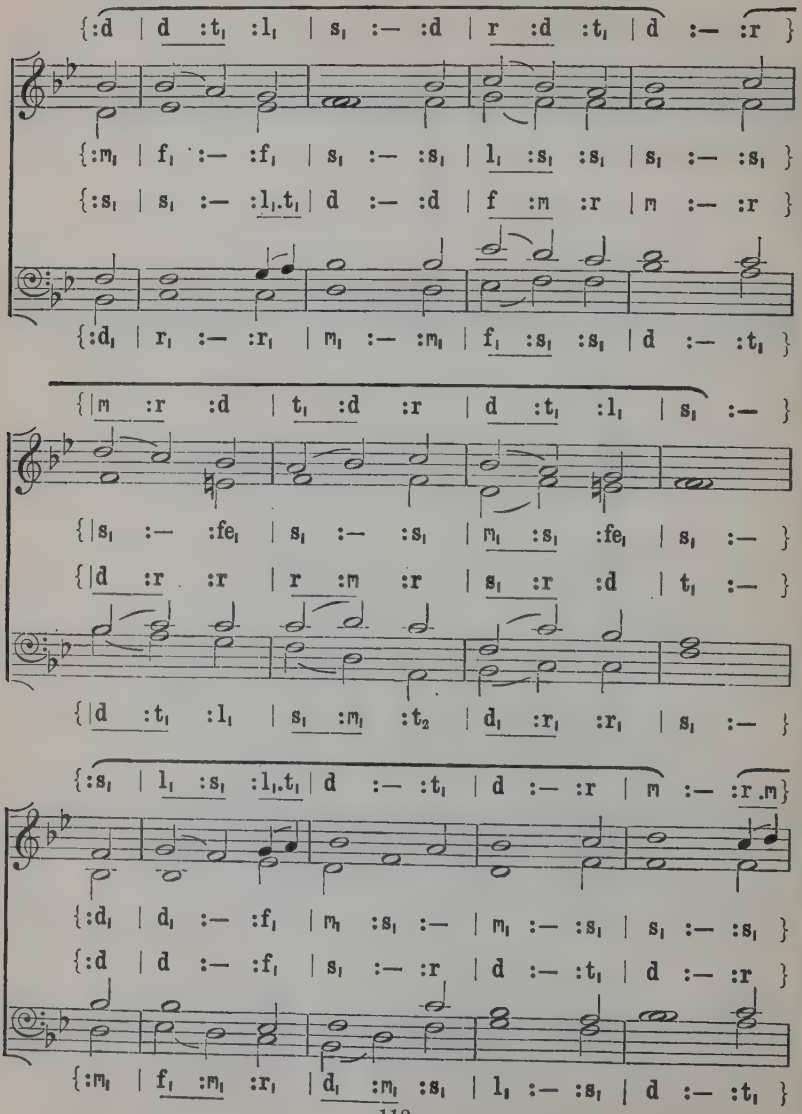
3 God the all-righteous One, man hath defied thee:
Yet to eternity standeth thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

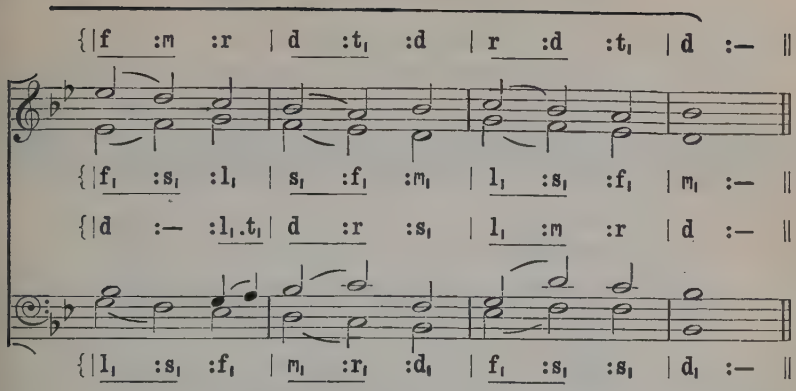
4 God the all-wise, by the fire of thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is hastening:
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.

# 59. Good unto all men is the Lord

(Wareham. L.M.)

Doh = B♭.


{:d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :d | r :d :t, | d :— :r }
{:m, | f, :— :f, | s, :— :s, | l, :s, :s, | s, :— :s, }
{:s, | s, :— :l,.t, | d :— :d | f :m :r | m :— :r }
{:d, | r, :— :r, | m, :— :m, | f, :s, :s, | d :— :t, }
{|m :r :d | t, :d :r | d :t, :l, | s, :— }
{|s, :— :fe, | s, :— :s, | m, :s, :fe, | s, :— }
{|d :r :r | r :m :r | s, :r :d | t, :— }
{|d :t, :l, | s, :m, :t2 | d, :r, :r, | s, :— }
{:s, | l, :s, :l,.t, | d :— :t, | d :— :r | m :— :r .m}
{:d, | d, :— :f, | m, :s, :— | m, :— :s, | s, :— :s, }
{:d | d :— :f, | s, :— :r | d :— :t, | d :— :r }
{:m, | f, :m, :r, | d, :m, :s, | l, :— :s, | d :— :t, }




1 Good unto all men is the Lord :
O'er all his works his mercy is.
Thy works all praise to thee afford :
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

2 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell :
That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

3 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

4 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

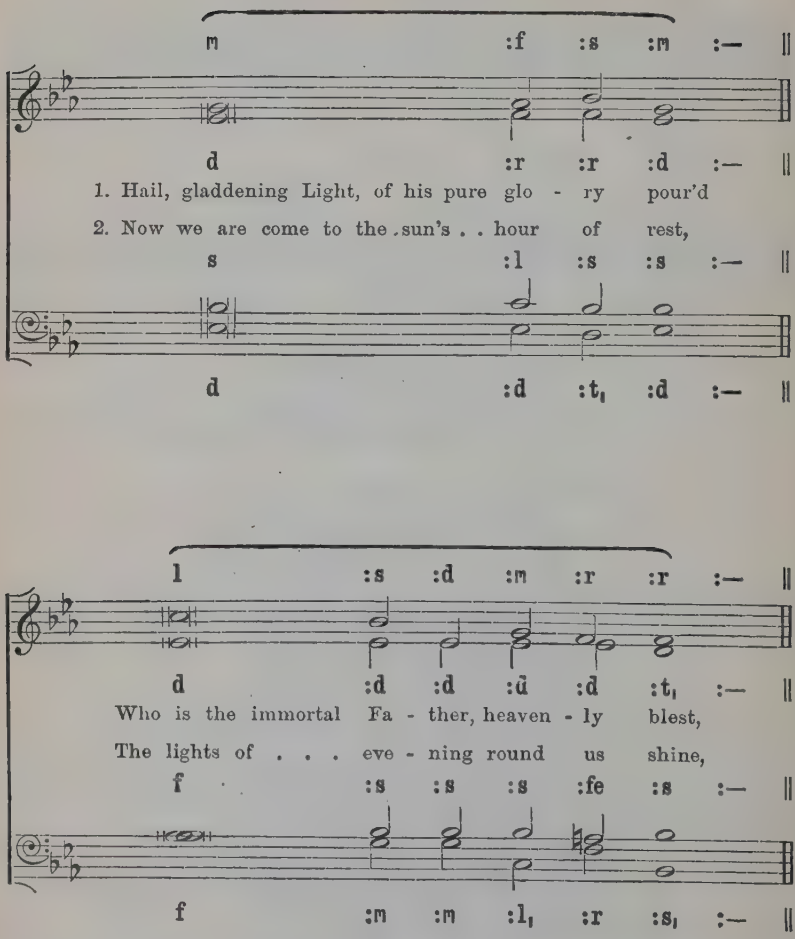
5 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.

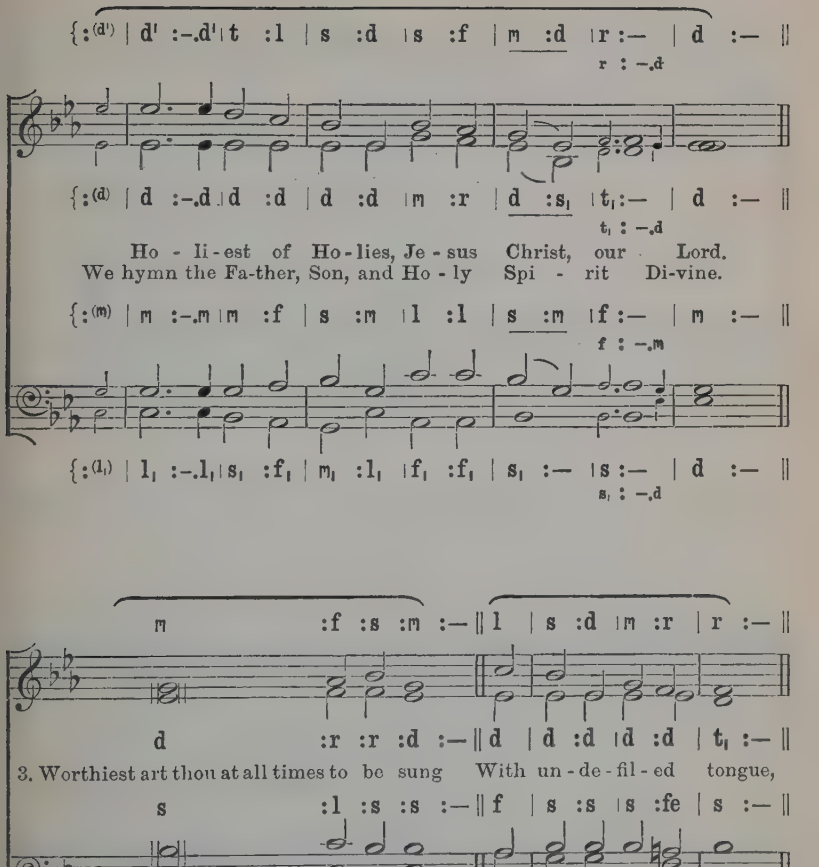
NOTE.—*May well be sung to the* OLD HUNDREDTH, *No.* 8.

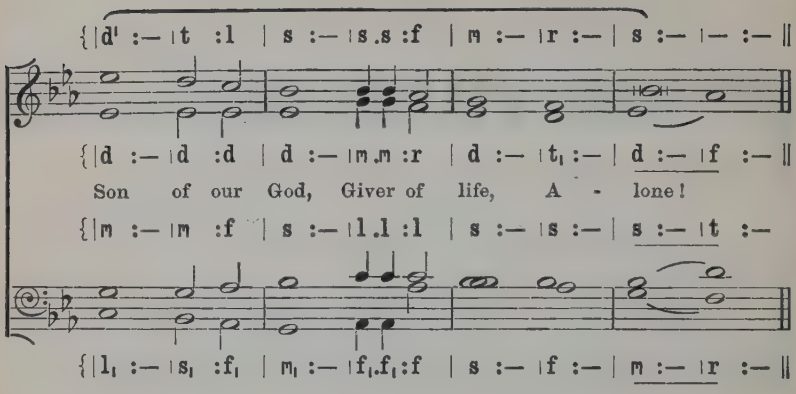
# 60. Hail, gladdening Light

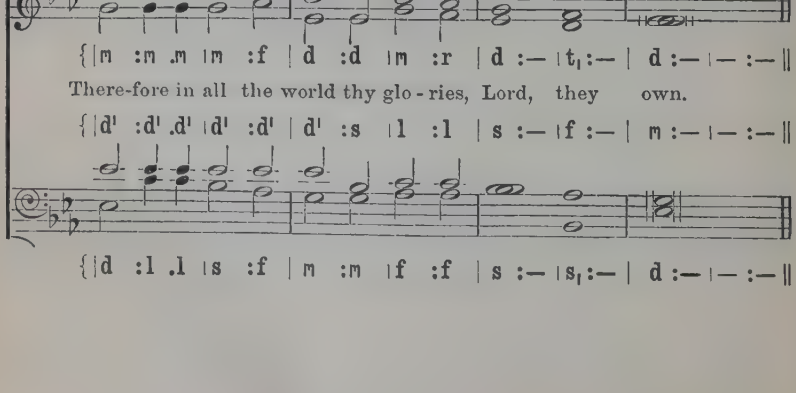
(Sebaste. Irregular)

Doh = E♭.


m :f :s :m :— ||
d :r :r :d :— ||
1. Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure glo - ry pour'd
2. Now we are come to the sun's . . hour of rest,
s :l :s :s :— ||
d :d :t, :d :— ||
l :s :d :m :r :r :— ||
d :d :d :d :d :t, :— ||
Who is the immortal Fa - ther, heaven - ly blest,
The lights of . . . eve - ning round us shine,
f :s :s :s :fe :s :— ||
f :m :m :l, :r :s, :— ||


{:(d') | d' :-.d' | t :l | s :d | s :f | m :d | r :— | d :— ||
r : -.d
{:(d) | d :-.d | d :d | d :d | m :r | d :s, | t, :— | d :— ||
t, : -.d
Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
We hymn the Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit Di-vine.
{:(m) | m :-.m | m :f | s :m | l :l | s :m | f :— | m :— ||
f : -.m
{:(l,) | l, :-.l, | s, :f, | m, :l, | f, :f, | s, :— | s :— | d :— ||
s, : -.d
m :f :s :m :— || l | s :d | m :r | r :— ||
d :r :r :d :— || d | d :d | d :d | t, :— ||
3. Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung With un - de - fil - ed tongue,
s :l :s :s :— || f | s :s | s :fe | s :— ||
d :d :t, :d :— || f | m :m | l, :r | s, :— ||


{|d' :— |t :l | s :— |s .s :f | m :— |r :— | s :— |— :— ||
{|d :— |d :d | d :— |m .m :r | d :— |t, :— | d :— |f :— ||
Son of our God, Giver of life, A - lone!
{|m :— |m :f | s :— |l .l :l | s :— |s :— | s :— |t :—
{|l, :— |s, :f, | m, :— |f, .f, :f | s :— |f :— | m :— |r :— ||


{|d' :d' .d' |t :l | s :d |s :f | m :— |r :— | d :— |— :— ||
{|m :m .m |m :f | d :d |m :r | d :— |t, :— | d :— |— :— ||
There-fore in all the world thy glo - ries, Lord, they own.
{|d' :d' .d' |d' :d' | d' :s |l :l | s :— |f :— | m :— |— :— ||
{|d :l .l |s :f | m :m |f :f | s :— |s, :— | d :— |— :— ||

# 61. Hail the day that sees him rise

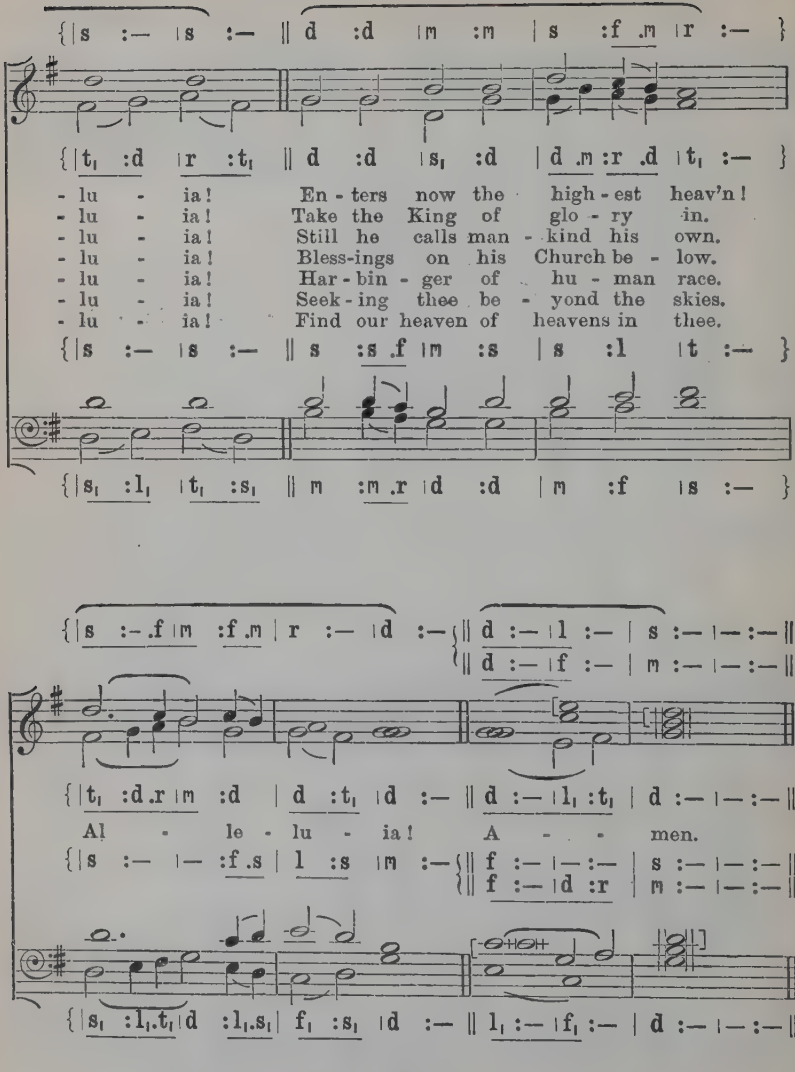
(LLANFAIR. 7 7 7 7 with Alleluias)

Doh = G.

D.C.

1. Hail the day that sees him rise
   Glo-rious to his na-tive skies;
2. There the glo-rious tri-umph waits;
   Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates!
3. See! the heaven its Lord re-ceives,
   Yet he loves the earth he leaves:
4. See! he lifts his hands a-bove;
   See! he shows the prints of love:
5. Still for us he in-ter-cedes;
   His pre-vail-ing death he pleads;
6. Lord, tho' part-ed from our sight,
   Far a-bove yon a-zure height,
7. There we shall with thee re-main,
   Part-ners of thine end-less reign;

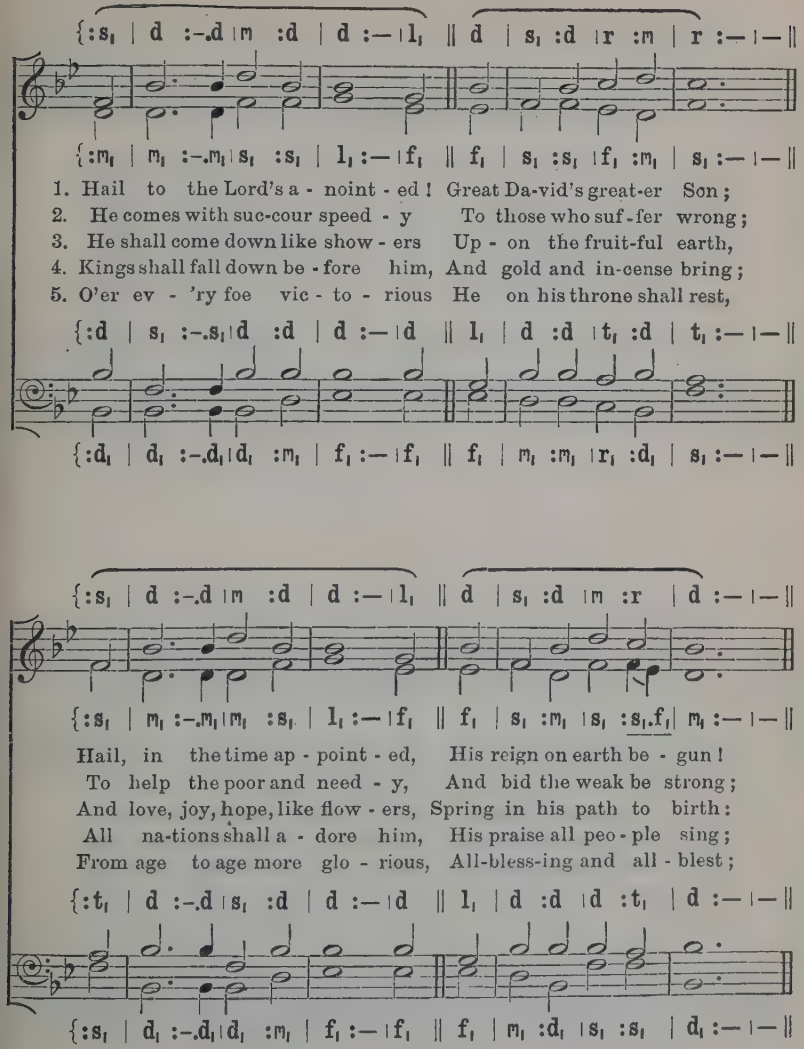
Al - le - lu - ia!

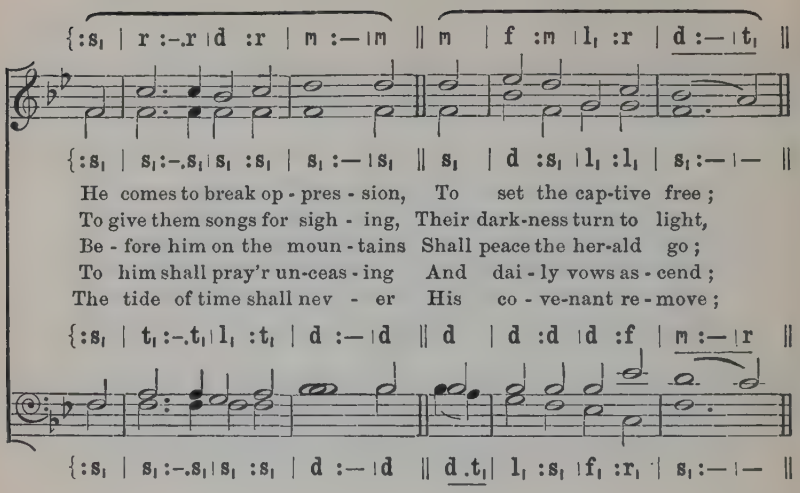
Christ, a-while to mor-tals given, Al - le -
Christ hath van-quished death and sin; Al - le -
Though re-turn-ing to his throne, Al - le -
Hark! his gra-cious lips be-stow Al - le -
Near him-self pre-pares our place, Al - le -
Grant our hearts may thi-ther rise, Al - le -
There thy face un-cloud-ed see, Al - le -

- lu - ia! En - ters now the high - est heav'n!
- lu - ia! Take the King of glo - ry in.
- lu - ia! Still he calls man - kind his own.
- lu - ia! Bless-ings on his Church be - low.
- lu - ia! Har - bin - ger of hu - man race.
- lu - ia! Seek - ing thee be - yond the skies.
- lu - ia! Find our heaven of heavens in thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! A - - men.

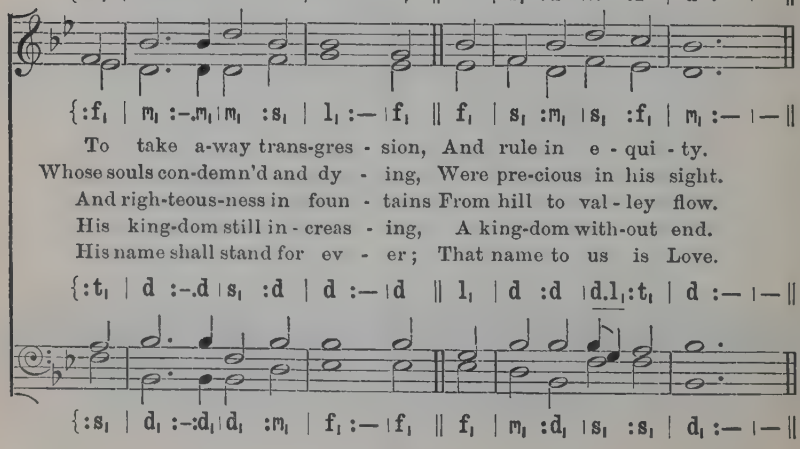
# 62. Hail to the Lord's anointed

(Morning Light. 76. 76. D.)

Doh = B♭.


1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed! Great Da-vid's great-er Son;
2. He comes with suc-cour speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit-ful earth,
4. Kings shall fall down be - fore him, And gold and in-cense bring;
5. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious He on his throne shall rest,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
All na-tions shall a - dore him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
From age to age more glo - rious, All-bless-ing and all - blest;

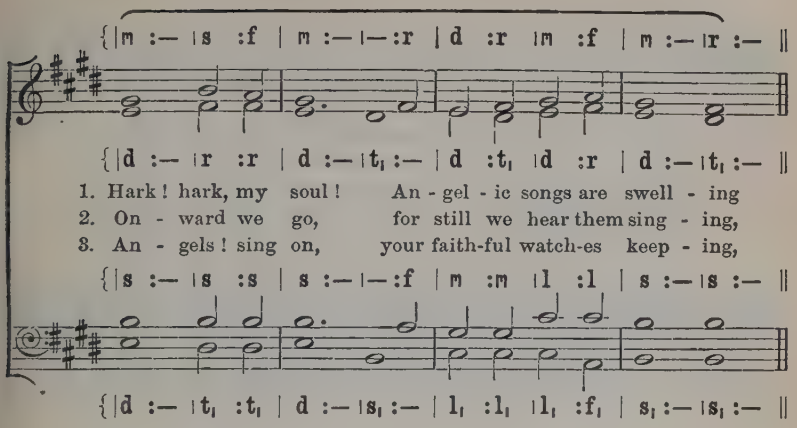

{:s, | r :-.r |d :r | m :— |m || m | f :m |l, :r | d :— |t, ||
{:s, | s, :-.s, |s, :s, | s, :— |s, || s, | d :s, |l, :l, | s, :— |— ||
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap-tive free ;
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace the her-ald go ;
To him shall pray'r un-ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend ;
The tide of time shall nev - er His co - ve-nant re - move ;
{:s, | t, :-.t, |l, :t, | d :— |d || d | d :d |d :f | m :— |r ||
{:s, | s, :-.s, |s, :s, | d :— |d || d .t, | l, :s, |f, :r, | s, :— |— ||

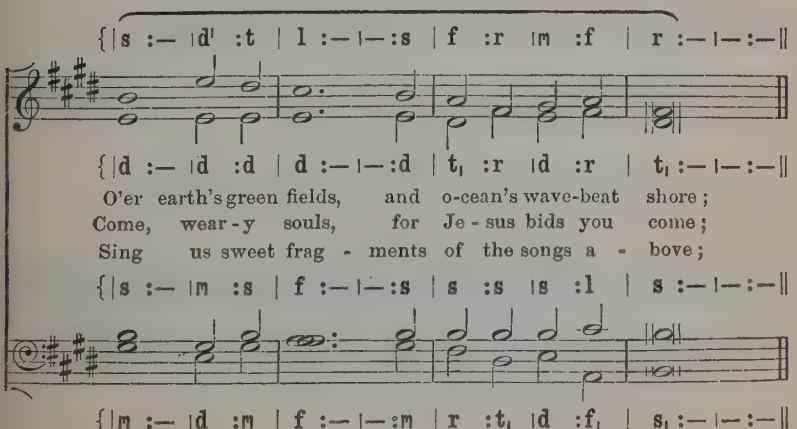

{:s, | d :-.d |m :d | d :— |l, || d | s, :d |m :r | d :— |— ||
{:f, | m, :-.m, |m, :s, | l, :— |f, || f, | s, :m, |s, :f, | m, :— |— ||
To take a-way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con-demn'd and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
And righ-teous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His king-dom still in - creas - ing, A king-dom with-out end.
His name shall stand for ev - er; That name to us is Love.
{:t, | d :-.d |s, :d | d :— |d || l, | d :d |d .l, :t, | d :— |— ||
{:s, | d, :-:d, |d, :m, | f, :— |f, || f, | m, :d, |s, :s, | d, :— |— ||

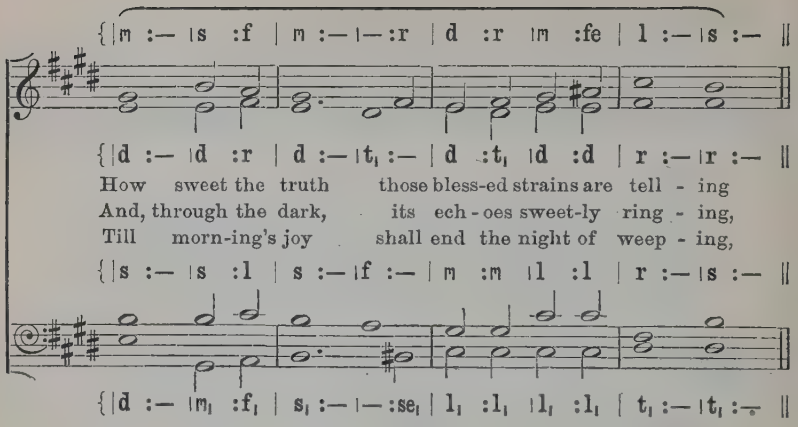
# 63. Hark! hark, my soul!

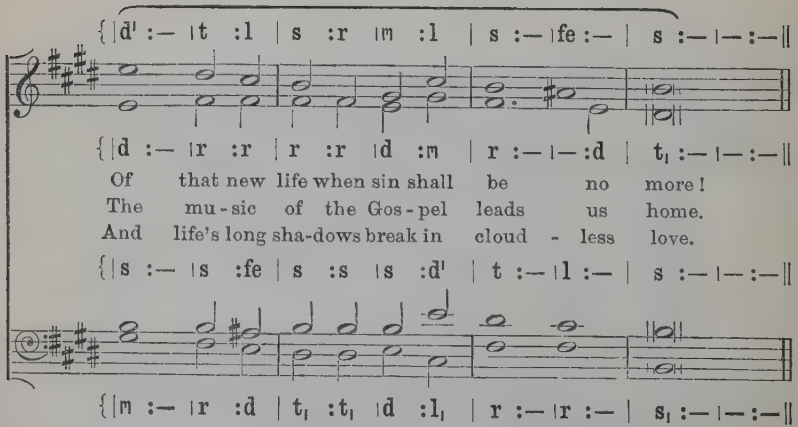
(Pilgrims. 11 10. 11 10. 9 11)

Doh = E.

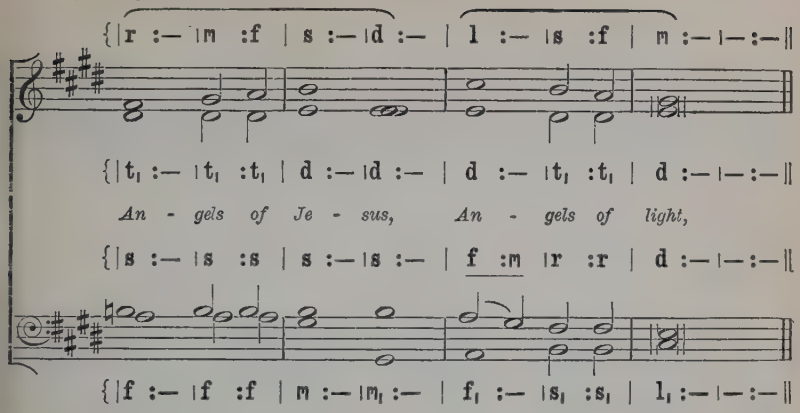

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
3. An - gels! sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing,

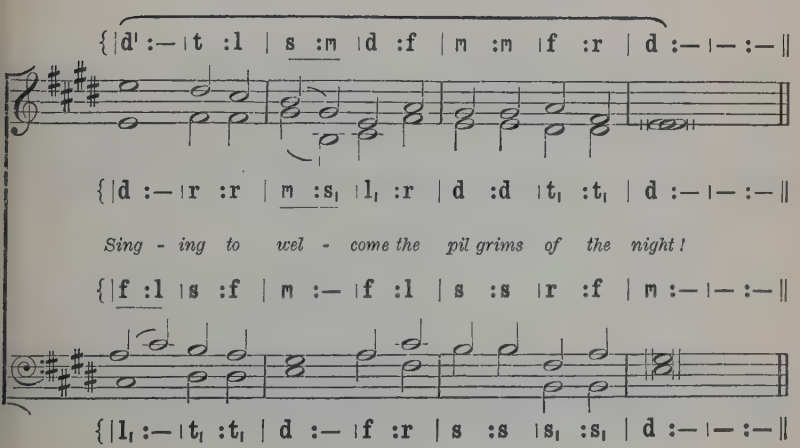

O'er earth's green fields, and o-cean's wave-beat shore;
Come, wear-y souls, for Je - sus bids you come;
Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;


{|m :— |s :f | m :— |— :r | d :r |m :fe | l :— |s :— ||
{|d :— |d :r | d :— |t, :— | d :t, |d :d | r :— |r :— ||
How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
And, through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
{|s :— |s :l | s :— |f :— | m :m |l :l | r :— |s :— ||
{|d :— |m, :f, | s, :— |— :se, | l, :l, |l, :l, | t, :— |t, :— ||


{|d' :— |t :l | s :r |m :l | s :— |fe :— | s :— |— :— ||
{|d :— |r :r | r :r |d :m | r :— |— :d | t, :— |— :— ||
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long sha-dows break in cloud - less love.
{|s :— |s :fe | s :s |s :d' | t :— |l :— | s :— |— :— ||
{|m :— |r :d | t, :t, |d :l, | r :— |r :— | s, :— |— :— ||

*Refrain after each verse.*

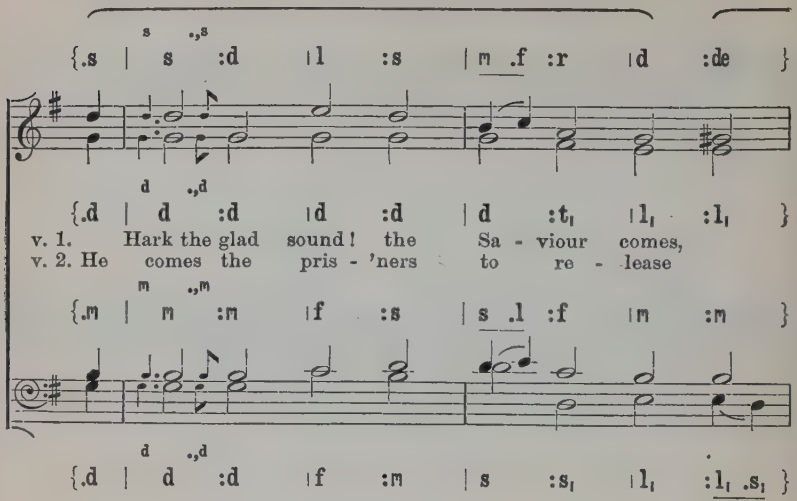


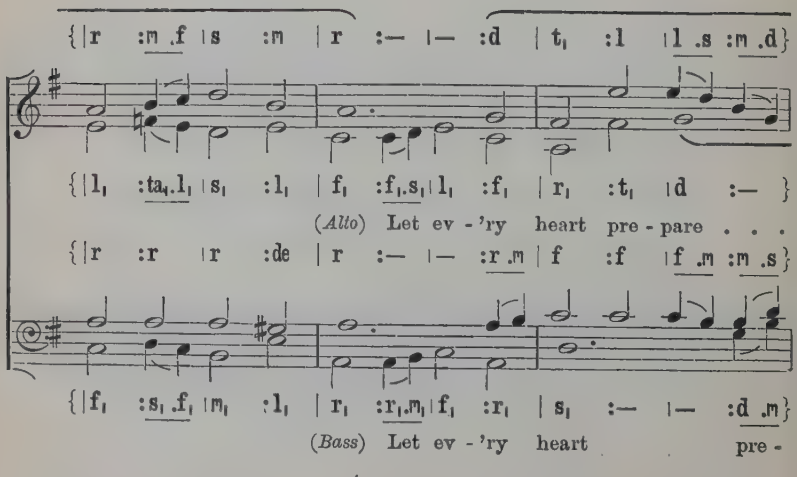



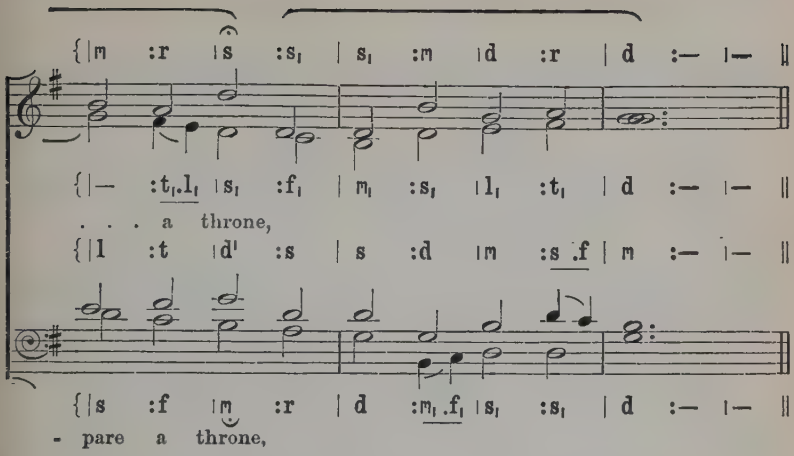
# 64. Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes

(ETHERINGTON. C.M.)

Doh = G.


{.s | s :d |l :s | m .f :r |d :de }
{.d | d :d |d :d | d :t, |l, :l, }
v. 1. Hark the glad sound! the Sa - viour comes,
v. 2. He comes the pris - 'ners to re - lease
{.m | m :m |f :s | s .l :f |m :m }
{.d | d :d |f :m | s :s, |l, :l, .s, }






1 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the pris'ners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

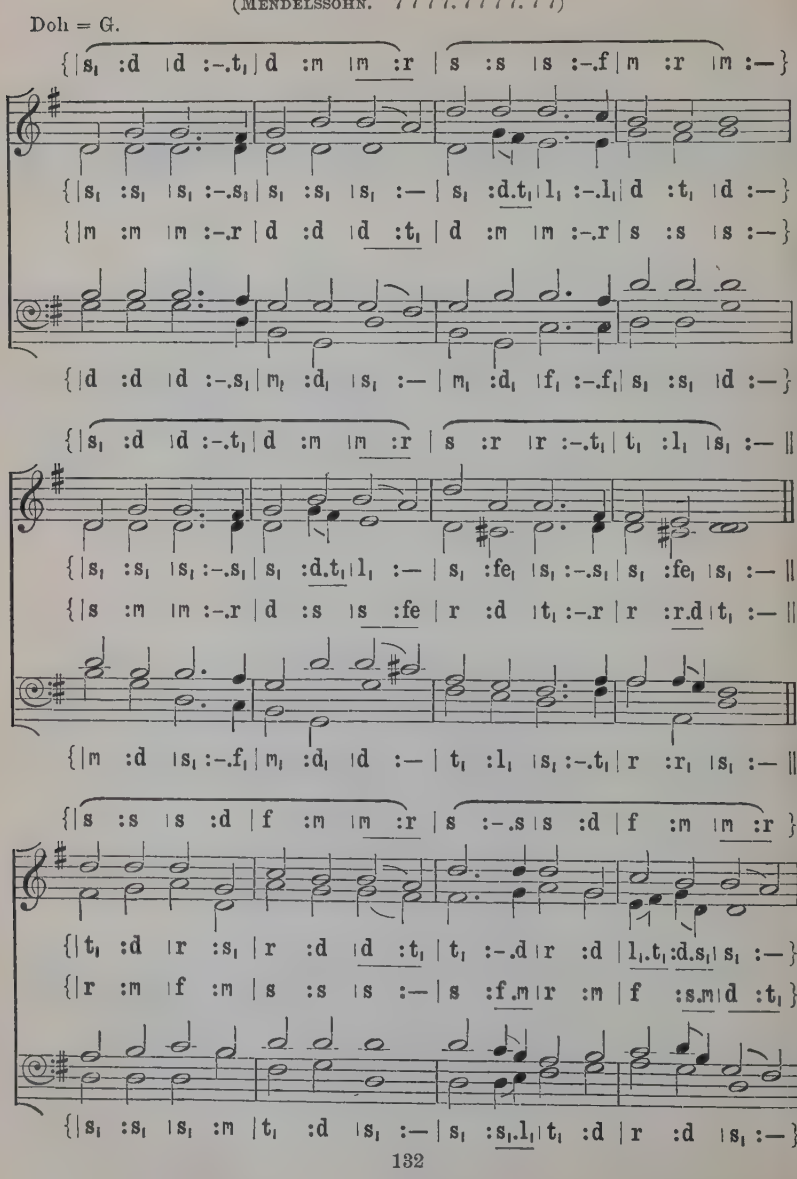
4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

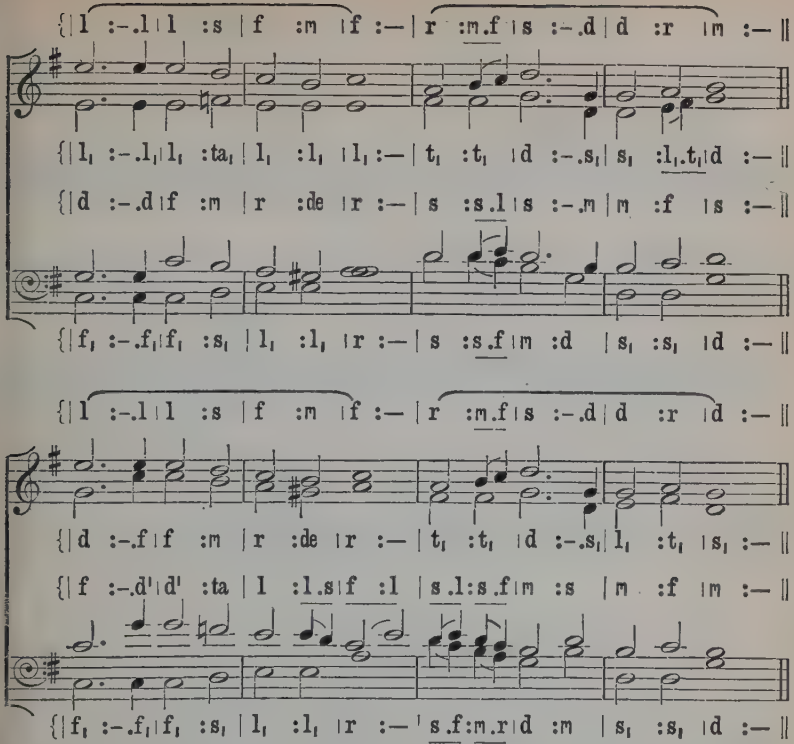
5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy belovèd name.

# 65. Hark! the herald Angels sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. 7 7)

Doh = G.




{| l :-.l | l :s | f :m | f :— | r :m.f | s :-.d | d :r | m :— ||
{| l, :-.l, | l, :ta, | l, :l, | l, :— | t, :t, | d :-.s, | s, :l,.t, | d :— ||
{| d :-.d | f :m | r :de | r :— | s :s.l | s :-.m | m :f | s :— ||
{| f, :-.f, | f, :s, | l, :l, | r :— | s :s.f | m :d | s, :s, | d :— ||
{| l :-.l | l :s | f :m | f :— | r :m.f | s :-.d | d :r | d :— ||
{| d :-.f | f :m | r :de | r :— | t, :t, | d :-.s, | l, :t, | s, :— ||
{| f :-.d' | d' :ta | l :l.s | f :l | s.l:s.f | m :s | m :f | m :— ||
{| f, :-.f, | f, :s, | l, :l, | r :— | s.f:m.r | d :m | s, :s, | d :— ||

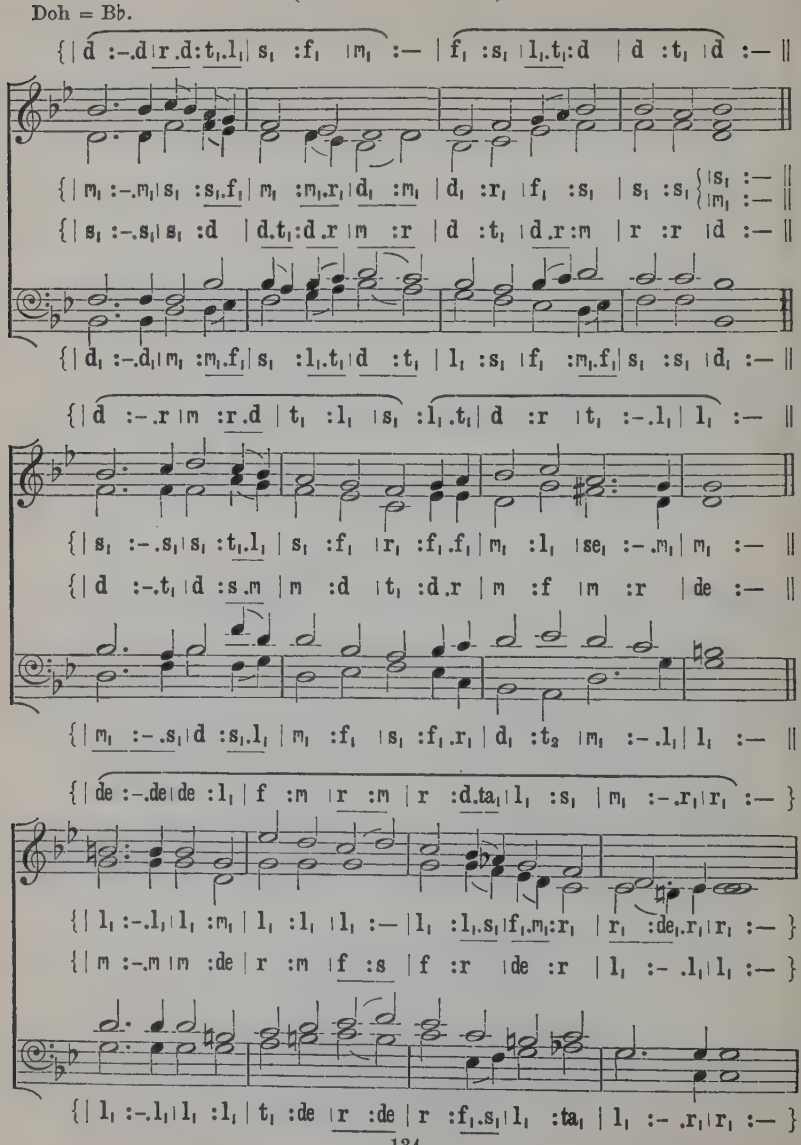
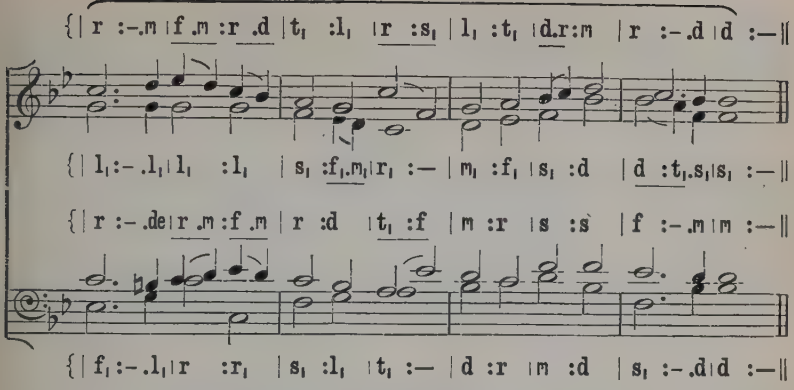
1 Hark! the herald Angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'.
*Hark! the herald Angels sing*
*Glory to the new-born King.*

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
*Hark! the herald Angels sing*
*Glory to the new-born King.*

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
*Hark! the herald Angels sing*
*Glory to the new-born King.*

# 66. Hark! the song of jubilee

(JUBILEE. 77.77. D.)

Doh = B♭.




1 Hark! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore.
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign.
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

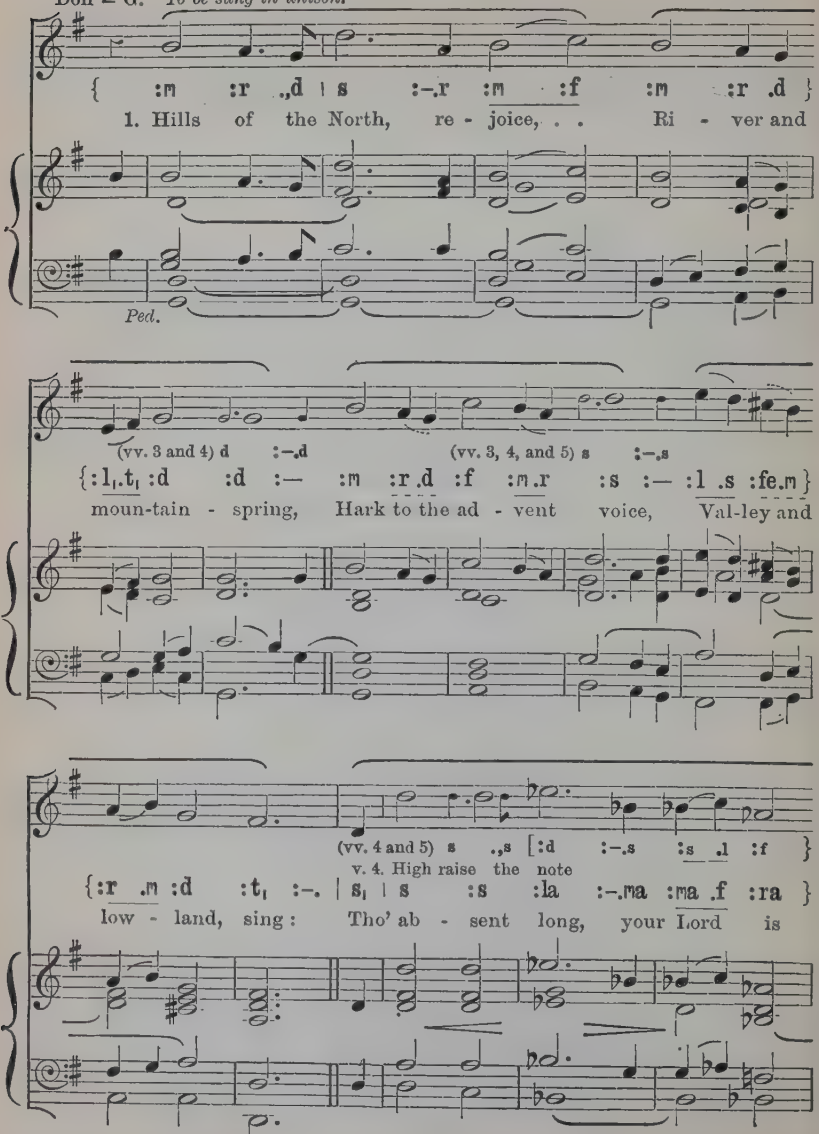
2 'Hallelujah'! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed his sword: he speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

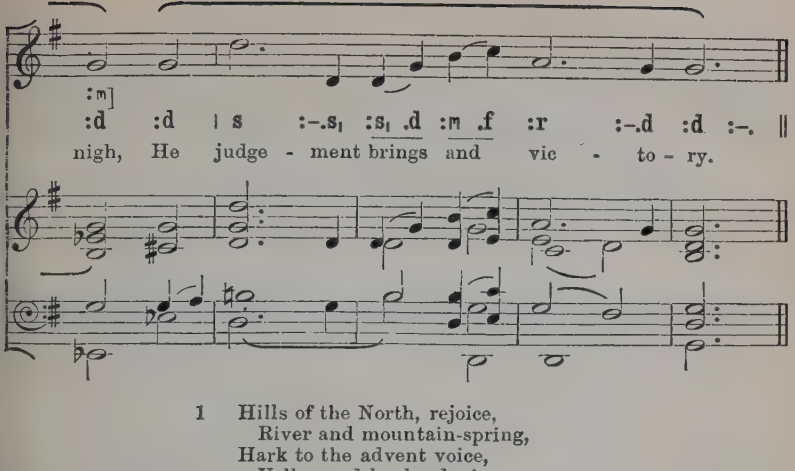
3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end—beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

# 67. Hills of the North, rejoice

(Hills of the North. 6 6. 6 6. 8 8.)

Doh = G. *To be sung in unison.*


{ :m :r .,d | s :-.r :m :f :m :r .d }
1. Hills of the North, re - joice, . . Ri - ver and
Ped.
(vv. 3 and 4) d :-.d (vv. 3, 4, and 5) s :-.s
{:l,.t, :d :d :— :m :r .d :f :m .r :s :— :l .s :fe.m}
moun-tain - spring, Hark to the ad - vent voice, Val-ley and
(vv. 4 and 5) s .,s [:d :-.s :s .l :f }
v. 4. High raise the note
{:r .m :d :t, :-. | s, | s :s :la :-.ma :ma .f :ra }
low - land, sing: Tho' ab - sent long, your Lord is




1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
River and mountain-spring,
Hark to the advent voice,
Valley and lowland, sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh,
He judgement brings and victory.

2 Isles of the Southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And make your wastes his great highway.

3 Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free,
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty:
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

4 Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song;
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns—the Crucified!

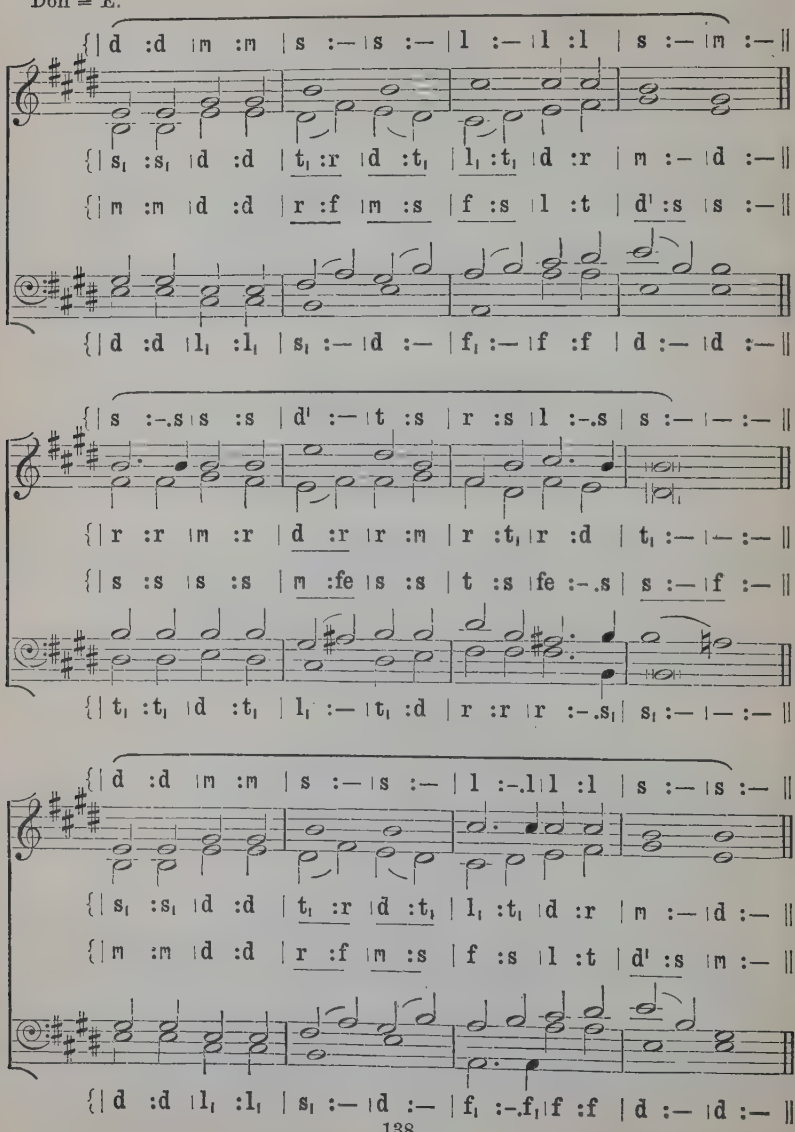
5 Shout! while ye journey home,
Songs be in every mouth;
Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South:
City of God, the bond are free;
We come to live and reign with thee.

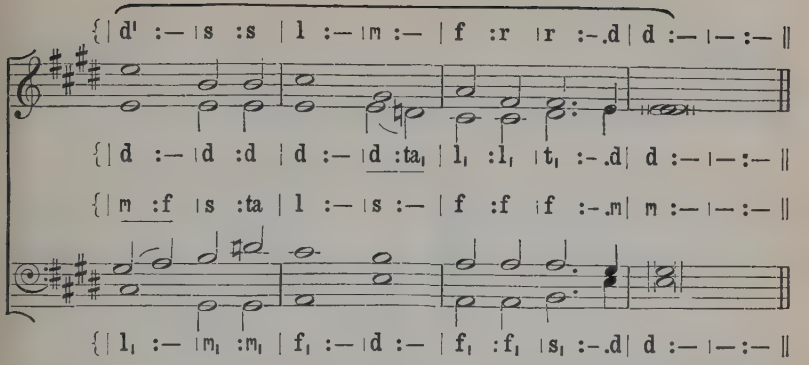
*May also be sung to* LITTLE CORNARD (*see Supplement, p.* 428).

# 68. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

(Nicaea. 11 12. 12 10)

Doh = E.






1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee:
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the Saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the crystal sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

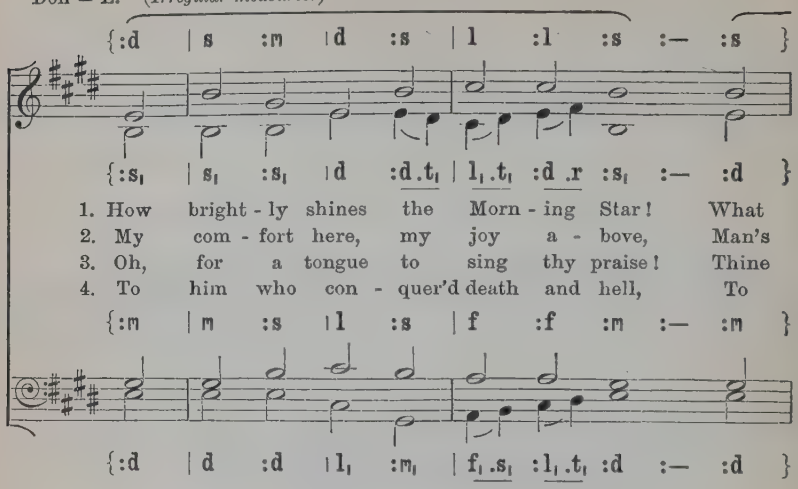
3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

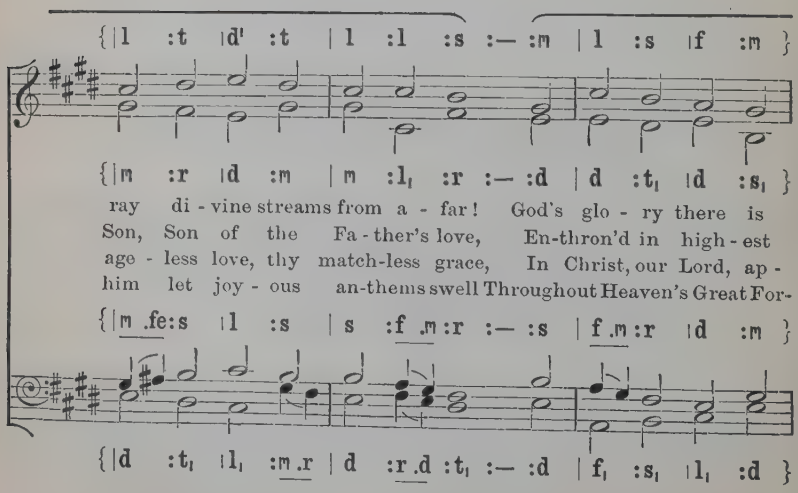
4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

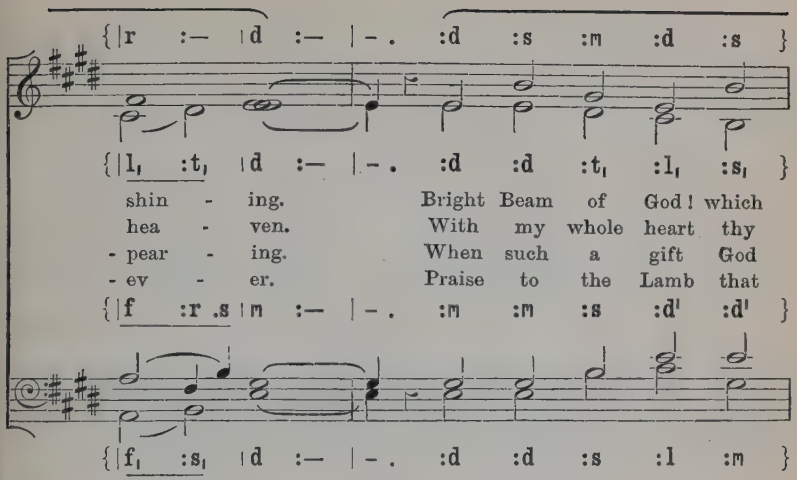
# 69. How brightly shines the Morning Star!

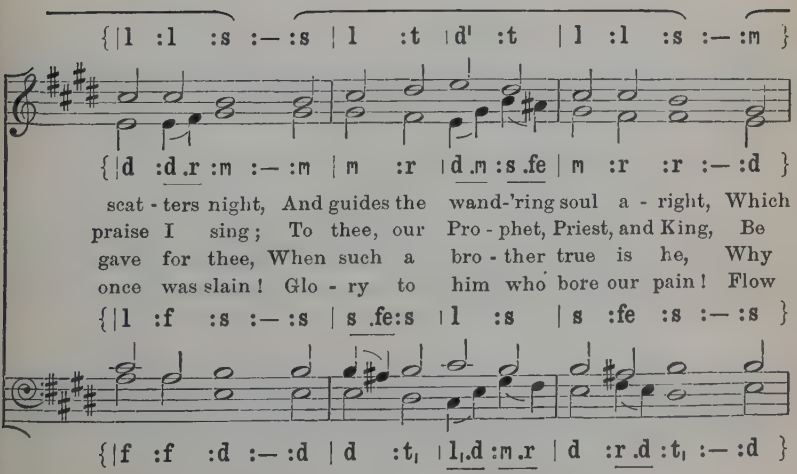
(Wie schön leuchtet. 8 8 7. 8 8 7. 4 8. 4 8)

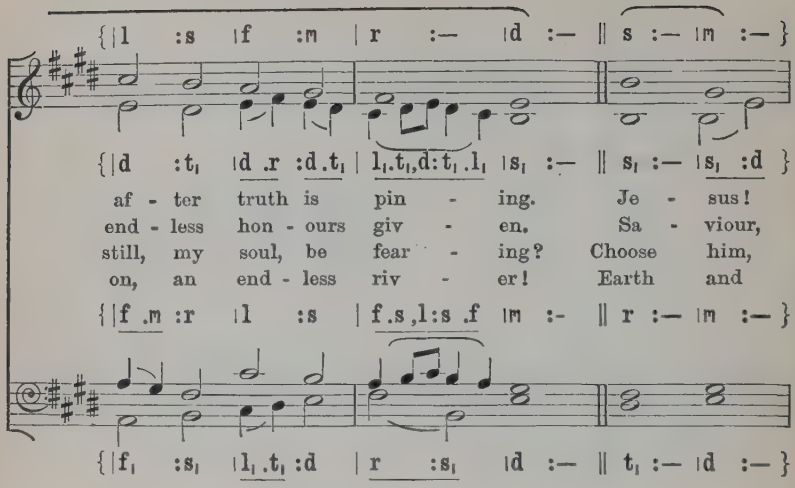
Doh = E. (*Irregular measures.*)

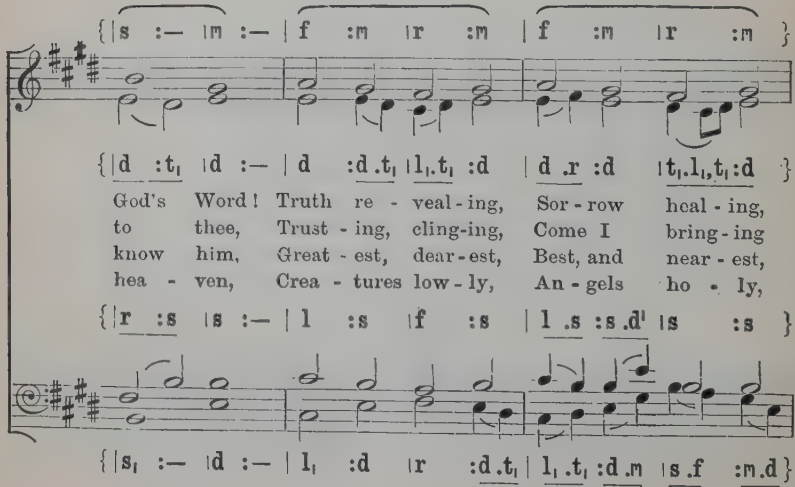

{:d | s :m | d :s | l :l :s :— :s }
{:s, | s, :s, | d :d.t, | l, .t, :d .r :s, :— :d }
1. How bright - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! What
2. My com - fort here, my joy a - bove, Man's
3. Oh, for a tongue to sing thy praise! Thine
4. To him who con - quer'd death and hell, To
{:m | m :s | l :s | f :f :m :— :m }
{:d | d :d | l, :m, | f, .s, :l, .t, :d :— :d }

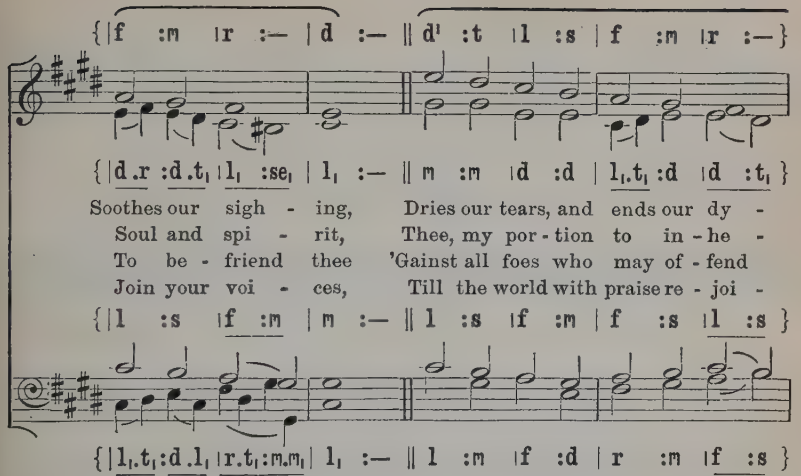
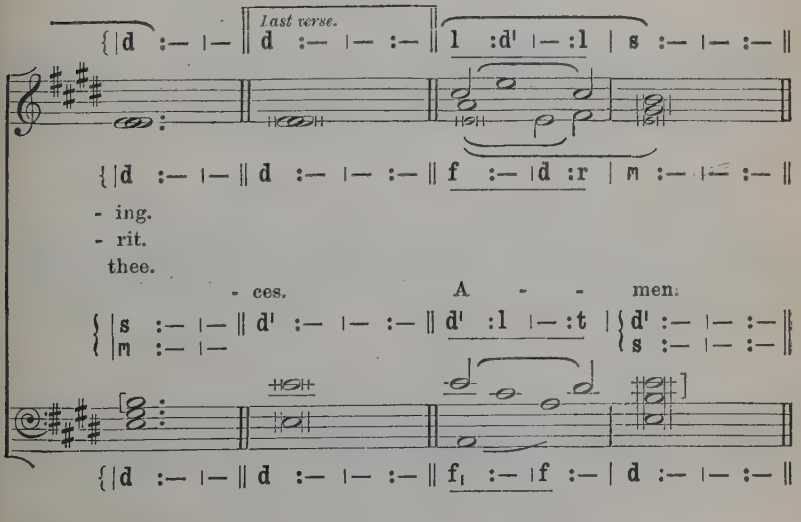

{|l :t |d' :t | l :l :s :— :m | l :s |f :m }
{|m :r |d :m | m :l, :r :— :d | d :t, |d :s, }
ray di - vine streams from a - far! God's glo - ry there is
Son, Son of the Fa - ther's love, En-thron'd in high - est
age - less love, thy match-less grace, In Christ, our Lord, ap -
him let joy - ous an-thems swell Throughout Heaven's Great For-
{|m .fe:s |l :s | s :f .m :r :— :s | f .m :r |d :m }
{|d :t, |l, :m .r | d :r .d :t, :— :d | f, :s, |l, :d }


{|r :— |d :— |— . :d :s :m :d :s }
{|l, :t, |d :— |— . :d :d :t, :l, :s, }
shin - ing. Bright Beam of God! which
hea - ven. With my whole heart thy
- pear - ing. When such a gift God
- ev - er. Praise to the Lamb that
{|f :r .s |m :— |— . :m :m :s :d' :d' }
{|f, :s, |d :— |— . :d :d :s :l :m }


{|l :l :s :—:s |l :t |d' :t |l :l :s :—:m }
{|d :d .r :m :—:m |m :r |d .m :s .fe |m :r :r :—:d }
scat - ters night, And guides the wand-'ring soul a - right, Which
praise I sing; To thee, our Pro - phet, Priest, and King, Be
gave for thee, When such a bro - ther true is he, Why
once was slain! Glo - ry to him who bore our pain! Flow
{|l :f :s :—:s |s .fe:s |l :s |s :fe :s :—:s }
{|f :f :d :—:d |d :t, |l, .d :m .r |d :r .d :t, :—:d }


{|l :s |f :m | r :— |d :— ‖ s :— |m :— }
{|d :t, |d .r :d .t, | l, .t, ,d: t, .l, |s, :— ‖ s, :— |s, :d }
af - ter truth is pin - ing. Je - sus!
end - less hon - ours giv - en. Sa - viour,
still, my soul, be fear - ing? Choose him,
on, an end - less riv - er! Earth and
{|f .m :r |l :s | f .s ,l :s .f |m :- ‖ r :— |m :— }
{|f, :s, |l, .t, :d | r :s, |d :— ‖ t, :— |d :— }

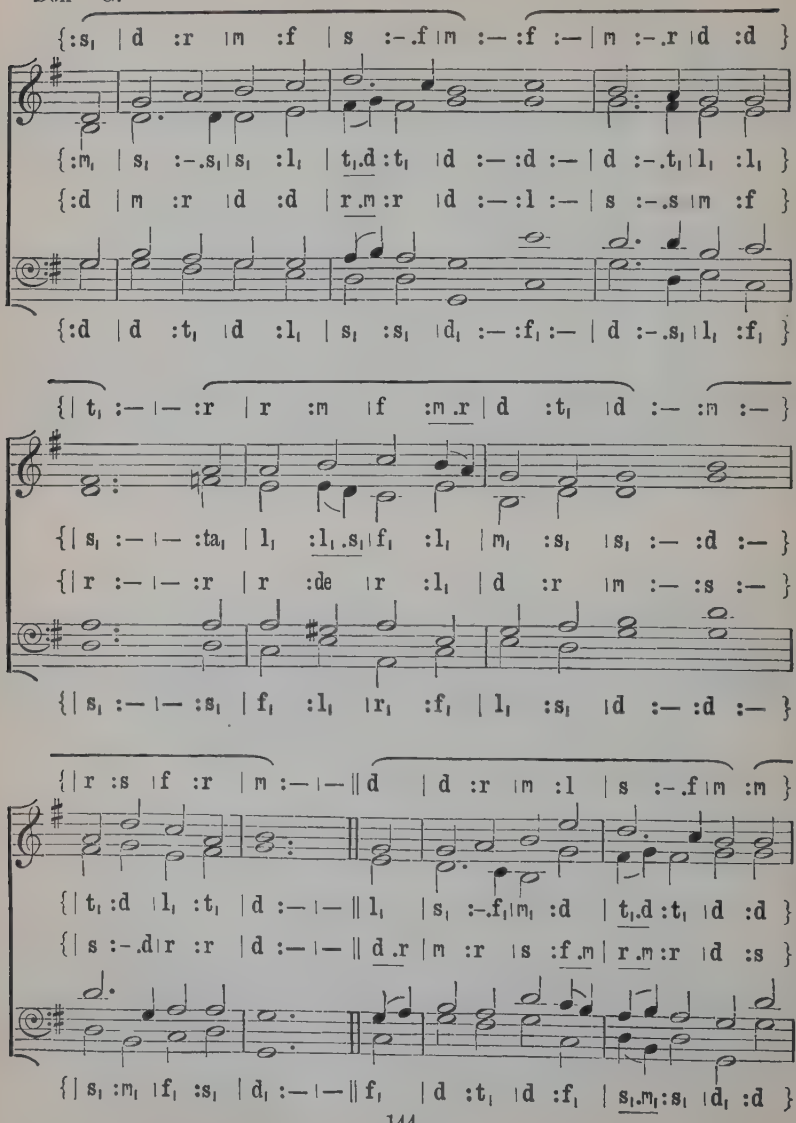

{|s :— |m :— | f :m |r :m | f :m |r :m }
{|d :t, |d :— | d :d .t, |l, .t, :d | d .r :d |t, .l, ,t, :d }
God's Word! Truth re - veal - ing, Sor - row heal - ing,
to thee, Trust - ing, cling - ing, Come I bring - ing
know him, Great - est, dear - est, Best, and near - est,
hea - ven, Crea - tures low - ly, An - gels ho - ly,
{|r :s |s :— | l :s |f :s | l .s :s .d' |s :s }
{|s, :— |d :— | l, :d |r :d .t, | l, .t, :d .m |s .f :m .d }

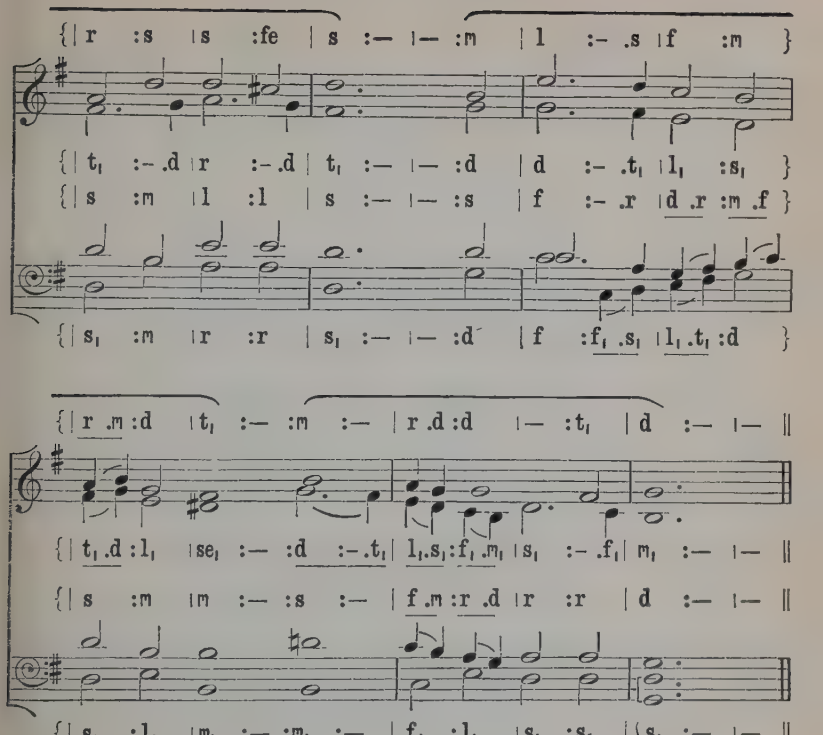

Soothes our sigh - ing, Dries our tears, and ends our dy -
Soul and spi - rit, Thee, my por - tion to in - he -
To be - friend thee 'Gainst all foes who may of - fend
Join your voi - ces, Till the world with praise re - joi -

Last verse.
- ing.
- rit.
thee.
- ces. A - - men.

# 70. I heard the voice of Jesus say

(Tune. D.C.M.)

Doh = G.


{:s, | d :r |m :f | s :-.f |m :-:f :-| m :-.r |d :d }
{:m, | s, :-.s, |s, :l, | t,.d :t, |d :-:d :-| d :-.t, |l, :l, }
{:d | m :r |d :d | r.m :r |d :-:l :-| s :-.s |m :f }
{:d | d :t, |d :l, | s, :s, |d, :-:f, :-| d :-.s, |l, :f, }
{| t, :-|-:r | r :m |f :m.r | d :t, |d :-:m :-}
{| s, :-|-:ta, | l, :l,.s, |f, :l, | m, :s, |s, :-:d :-}
{| r :-|-:r | r :de |r :l, | d :r |m :-:s :-}
{| s, :-|-:s, | f, :l, |r, :f, | l, :s, |d :-:d :-}
{| r :s |f :r | m :-|-‖ d | d :r |m :l | s :-.f |m :m }
{| t, :d |l, :t, | d :-|-‖ l, | s, :-.f, |m, :d | t,.d :t, |d :d }
{| s :-.d |r :r | d :-|-‖ d.r |m :r |s :f.m | r.m :r |d :s }
{| s, :m, |f, :s, | d, :-|-‖ f, | d :t, |d :f, | s,.m, :s, |d, :d }




1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he hath made me glad.

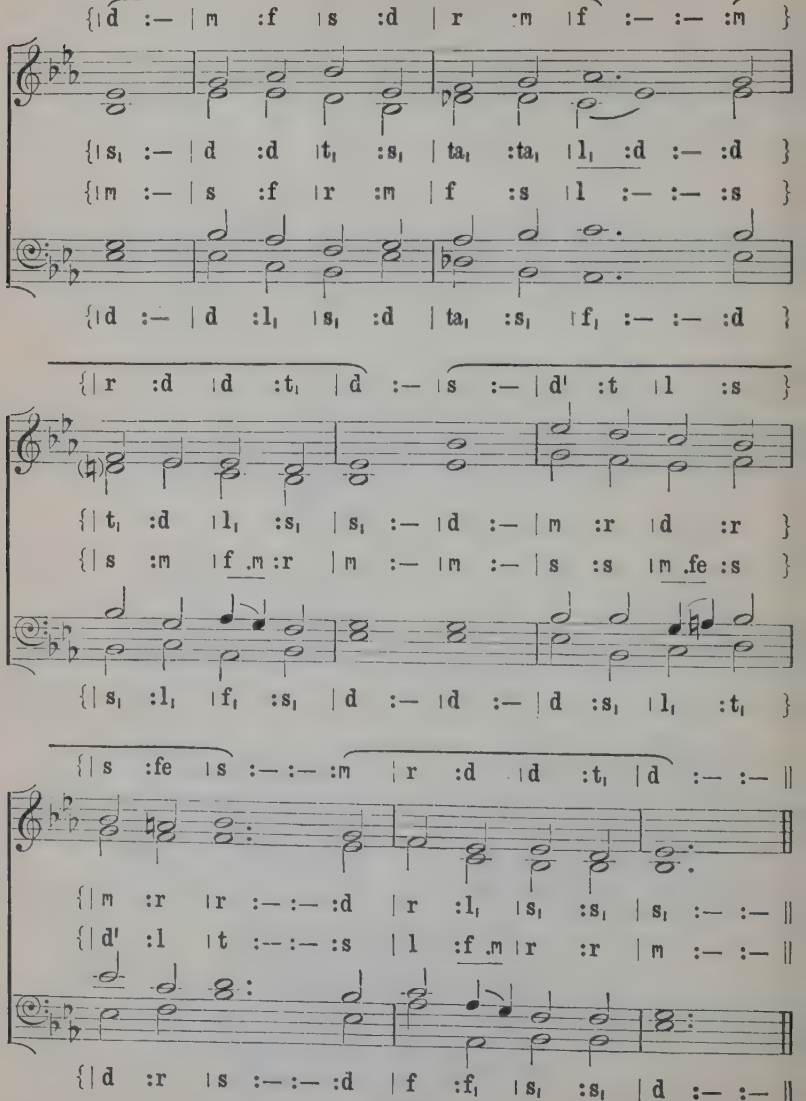
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one
Stoop down, and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

# 71. I to the hills will lift mine eyes

(French or Dundee. C.M.)

Doh = Eb.


{| d :— | m :f | s :d | r :m | f :— :— :m }
{| s, :— | d :d | t, :s, | ta, :ta, | l, :d :— :d }
{| m :— | s :f | r :m | f :s | l :— :— :s }
{| d :— | d :l, | s, :d | ta, :s, | f, :— :— :d }
{| r :d | d :t, | d :— | s :— | d' :t | l :s }
{| t, :d | l, :s, | s, :— | d :— | m :r | d :r }
{| s :m | f .m :r | m :— | m :— | s :s | m .fe :s }
{| s, :l, | f, :s, | d :— | d :— | d :s, | l, :t, }
{| s :fe | s :— :— :m | r :d | d :t, | d :— :— ||
{| m :r | r :— :— :d | r :l, | s, :s, | s, :— :— ||
{| d' :l | t :— :— :s | l :f .m | r :r | m :— :— ||
{| d :r | s :— :— :d | f :f, | s, :s, | d :— :— ||

1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes,
From whence doth come mine aid.
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.

2 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
Behold, he that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

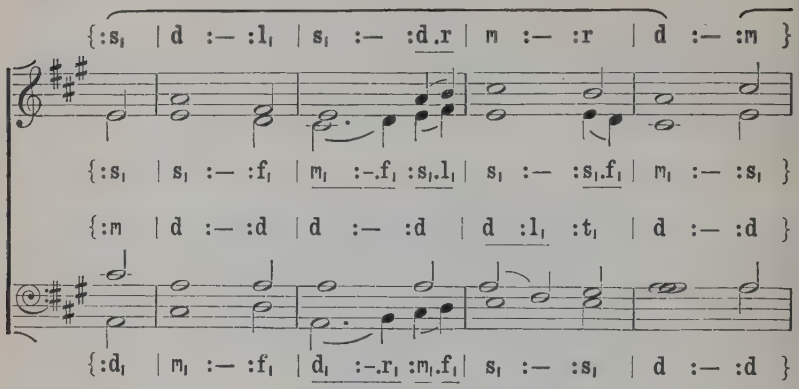
3 The Lord thee keeps; the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay:
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.

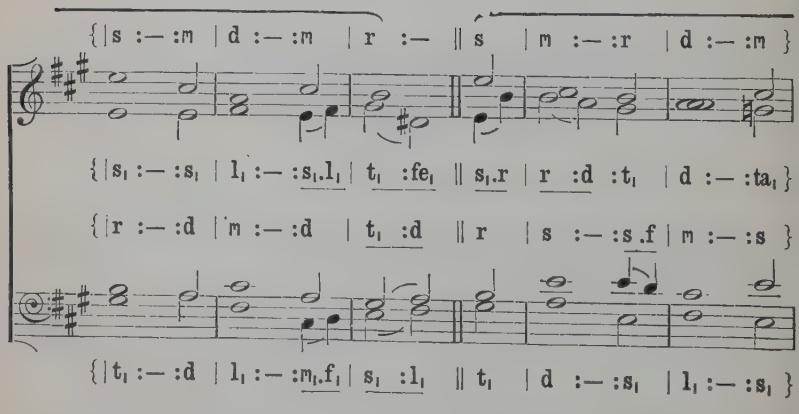
4 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
Preserve thee from all ill;
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

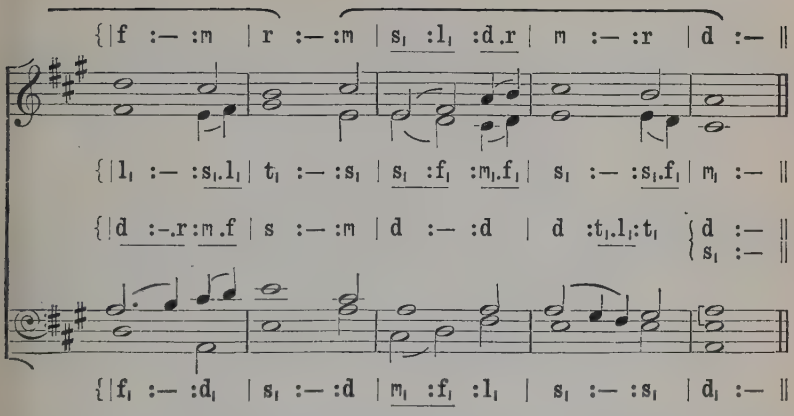
# 72. I waited for the Lord my God

(Martyrdom, C.M.)

Doh = A.






1 I waited for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline,
My voice and cry to hear.

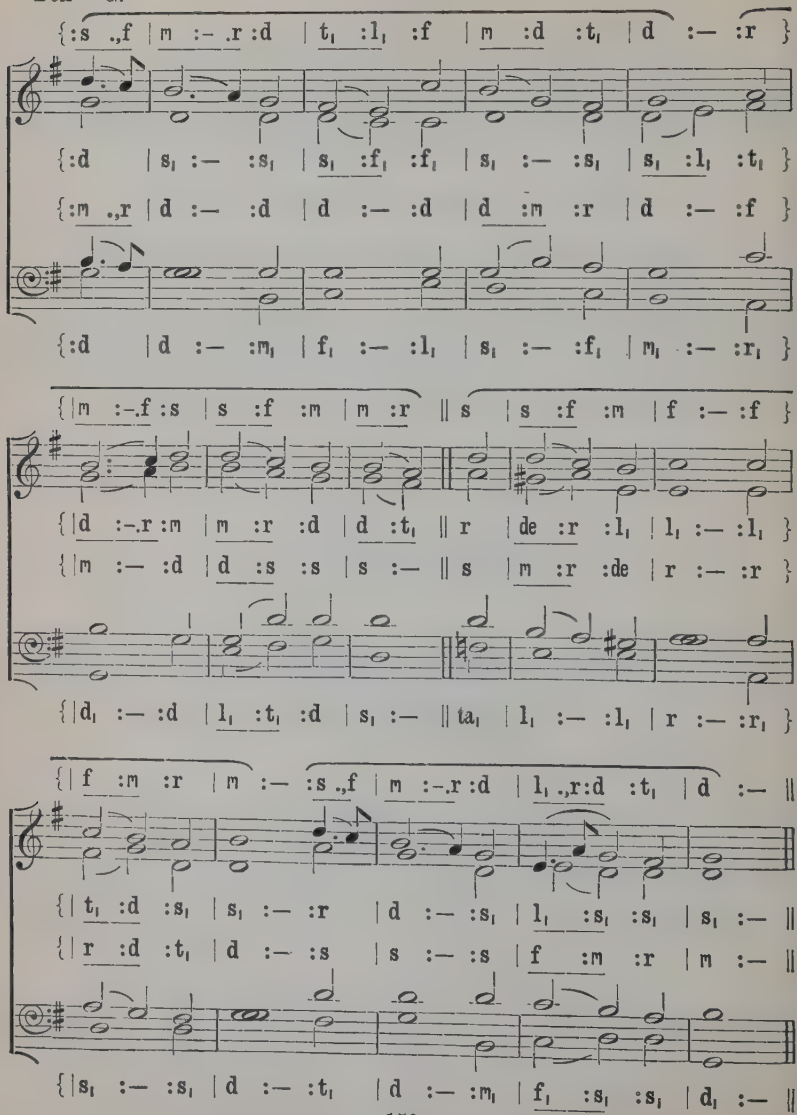
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
Establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.

# 73. Immortal love, for ever full

(Bishopthorpe. C.M.)

Doh = G.



1 Immortal love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea.

2 Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps,
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown.

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith hath still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5 The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

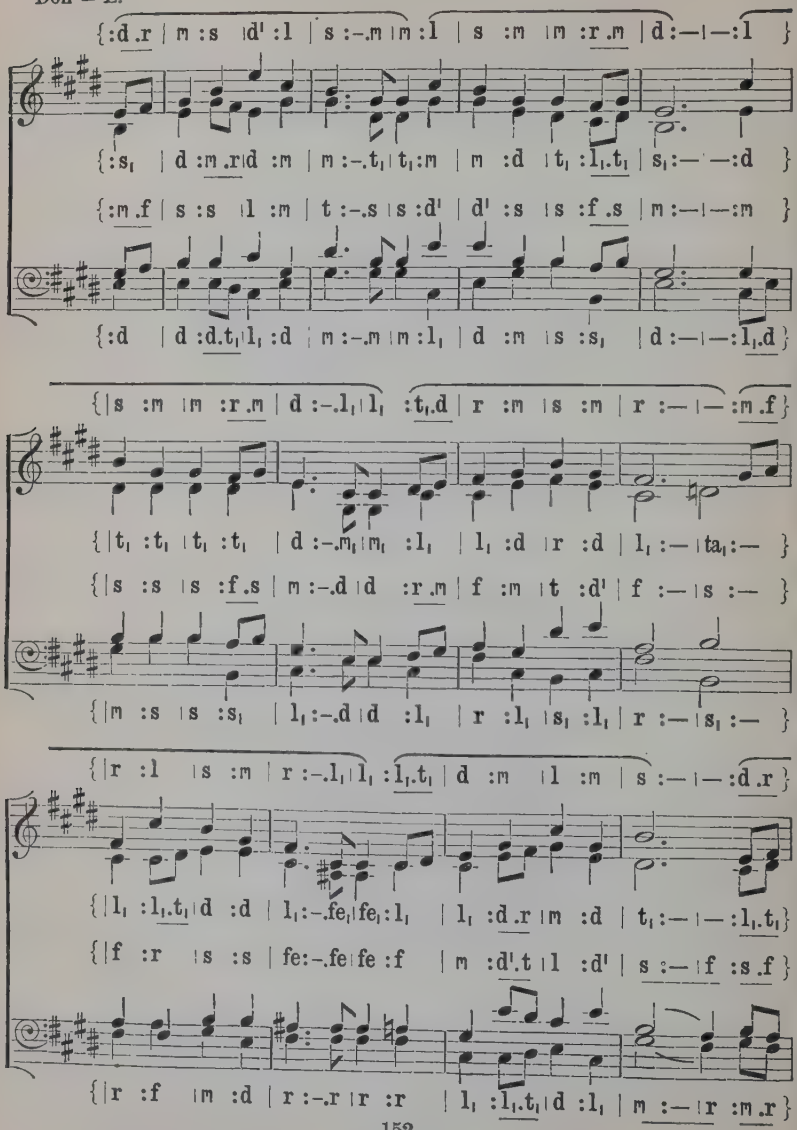
6 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

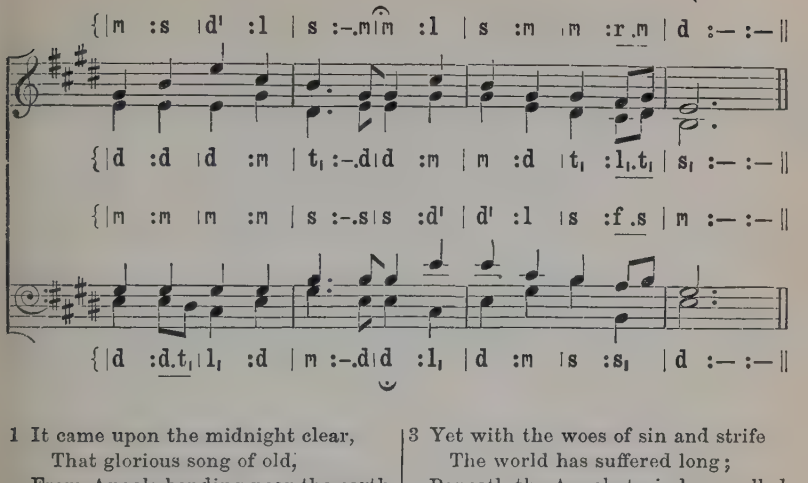
7 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

# 74. It came upon the midnight clear

(Pentatone. D.C.M.)

Doh = E.






1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From Angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold :
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the Angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world ;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing ;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd Angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long ;
Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong ;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring :
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the Angels sing!

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the Angels sing!

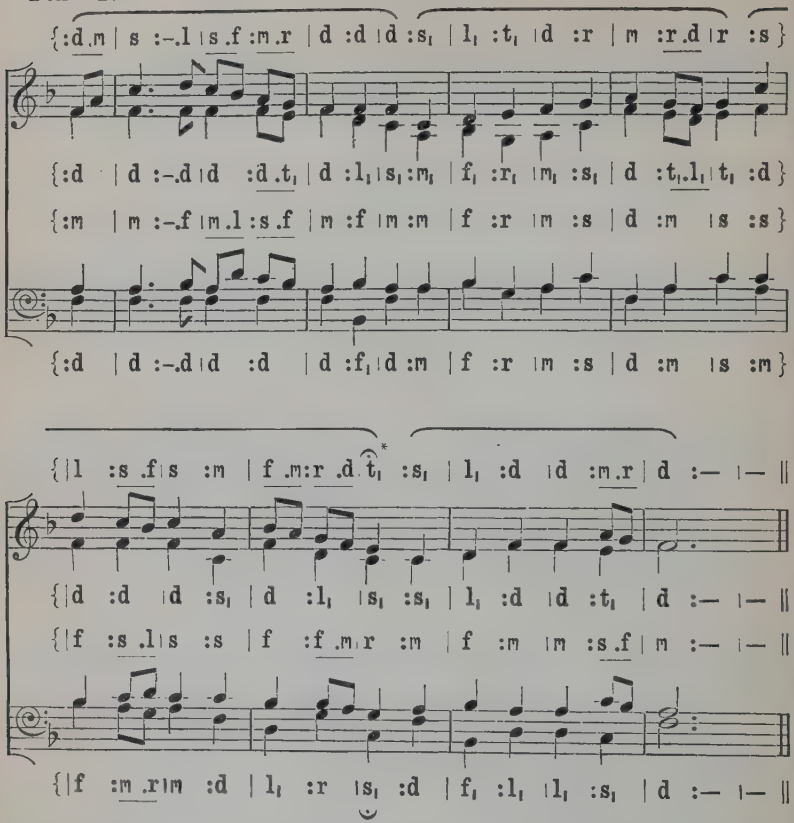
5 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When, with the ever-circling years,
Comes round the age of gold ;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the Angels sing.

*May also be sung to* Forest Green, *No.* 168.

# 75. It fell upon a summer day

(CHILDHOOD. 88. 86)

Doh = F.



1 It fell upon a summer day,
When Jesus walked in Galilee,
The mothers of the village brought
Their children to his knee.

2 He took them in his arms, and laid
His hands on each remembered head;
'Suffer these little ones to come
To Me,' he gently said.

3 'Forbid them not; unless ye bear
The childlike heart your hearts within,
Unto my Kingdom ye may come,
But may not enter in.'

4 Master, I fain would enter there;
O let me follow thee, and share
Thy meek and lowly heart, and be
Freed from all worldly care.

* *Omit pause in vv.* 1, 2, 4, *and* 7.

5 Of innocence, and love, and trust,
Of quiet work, and simple word,
Of joy, and thoughtlessness of self,
Build up my life, good Lord.

6 All happy thoughts, and gentle ways,
And loving-kindness daily given,
And freedom through obedience gained,
Make in my heart thine Heaven.

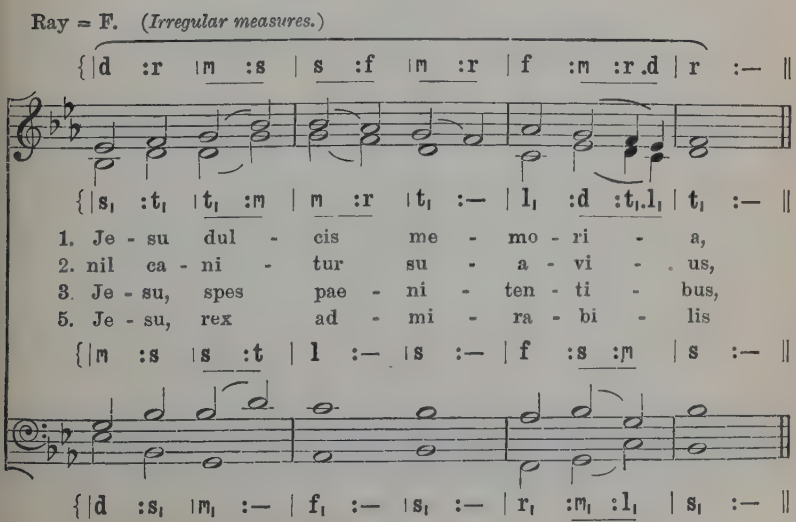
7 Oh, happy thus to live and move!
And sweet this world, where I shall find
God's beauty everywhere, his love,
His good in all mankind.

8 Then, Father, grant this childlike heart,
That I may come to Christ, and feel
His hands on me in blessing laid,
Love giving, strong to heal.

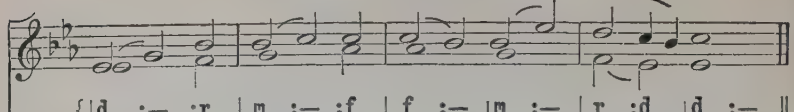
## 76. Jesu dulcis memoria

(CHRISTE REDEMPTOR. L.M.)

Ray = F. (*Irregular measures.*)


{|d :r |m :s | s :f |m :r | f :m :r .d | r :— ||
{|s, :t, |t, :m | m :r |t, :— | l, :d :t, .l, | t, :— ||
1. Je - su dul - cis me - mo - ri - a,
2. nil ca - ni - tur su - a - vi - us,
3. Je - su, spes pae - ni - ten - ti - bus,
5. Je - su, rex ad - mi - ra - bi - lis
{|m :s |s :t | l :— |s :— | f :s :m | s :— ||
{|d :s, |m, :— | f, :— |s, :— | r, :m, :l, | s, :— ||

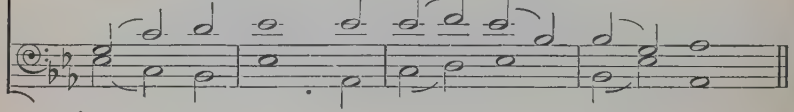
{|d :m :s | s :l :l | l :s |s :d' | t :l.s |l :— ||



{|d :— :r | m :— :f | f :— |m :— | r :d |d :— ||

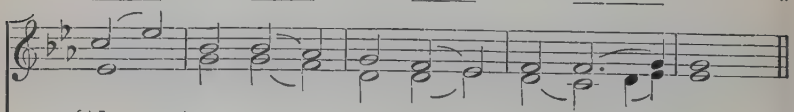
dans ve - ra cor - dis gau - di - a:
au - di - tur nil iu - cun - di - us
quam pi - us es pe - ten - ti - bus!
et tri - um - pha - tor no - bi - lis,

{|m :l :t | d' :— :d' | d' :r' |d' :s | s :m |f :— ||



{|d :l, :s, | d :— :f, | l, :t, |d :— | s, :d |f, :— ||

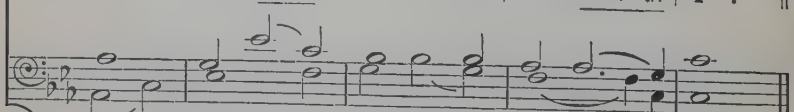
{|l :d' | s :s :f | m :r :d | r :r :-.m | m :— ||

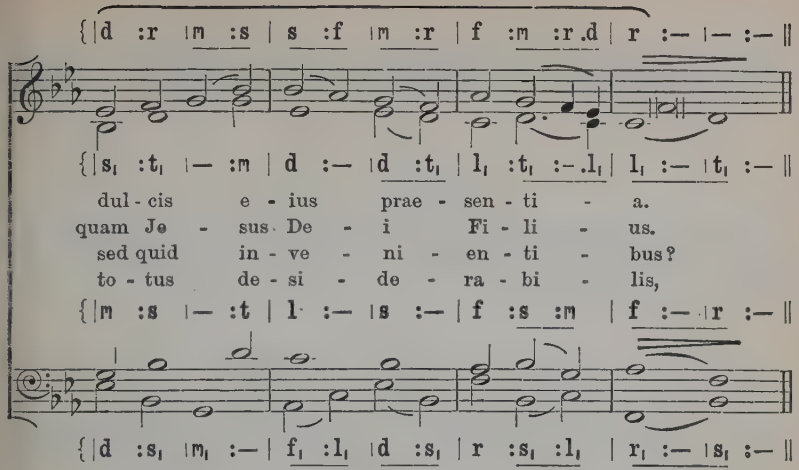


{|d :— | m :m :r | t, :t, :d | t, :l, :t,.d | d :— ||

sed su - per mel et om - ni - a
nil co - gi - ta - tur dul - ci - us,
quam bo - nus te quae - ren - ti - bus!
dul - ce - do in - ef - fa - bi - lis,

{|f :— | m :d' :l | s :— :s | f :f :-.m | l :— ||

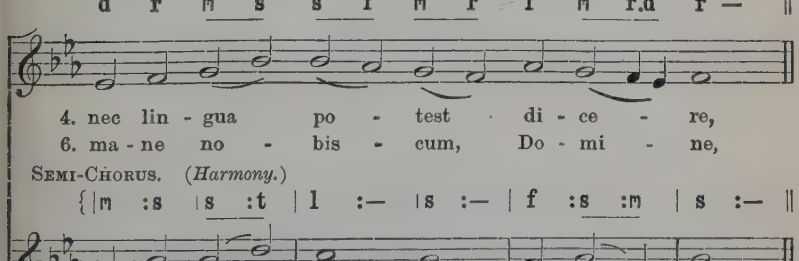


{|f, :l, | d :— :r | m :s :m | r :— :-.l, | l, :— ||

{|d :r |m :s | s :f |m :r | f :m :r.d | r :— |— :— ||
{|s, :t, |— :m | d :— |d :t, | l, :t, :-.l, | l, :— |t, :— ||
dul - cis e - ius prae - sen - ti - a.
quam Je - sus De - i Fi - li - us.
sed quid in - ve - ni - en - ti - bus?
to - tus de - si - de - ra - bi - lis,
{|m :s |— :t | l :— |s :— | f :s :m | f :— |r :— ||
{|d :s, |m, :— | f, :l, |d :s, | r :s, :l, | r, :— |s, :— ||

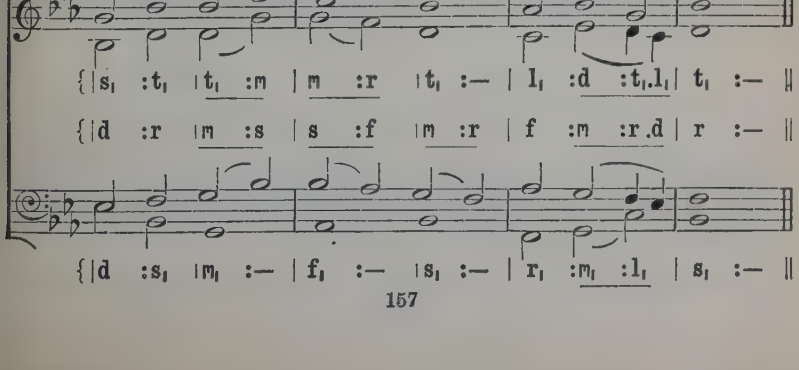
(At least half the choir should sing the melody in *Unison*, while the others sing the *Harmony*.)

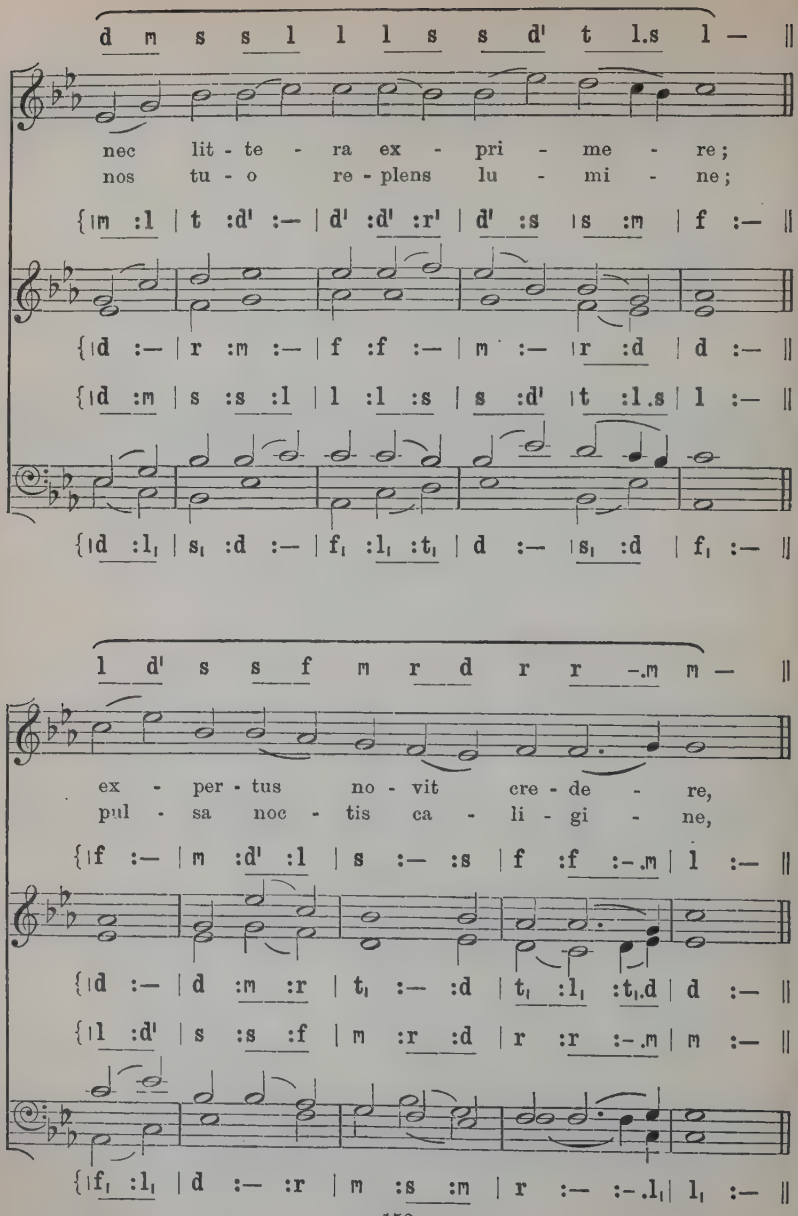
## FAUX-BOURDON.

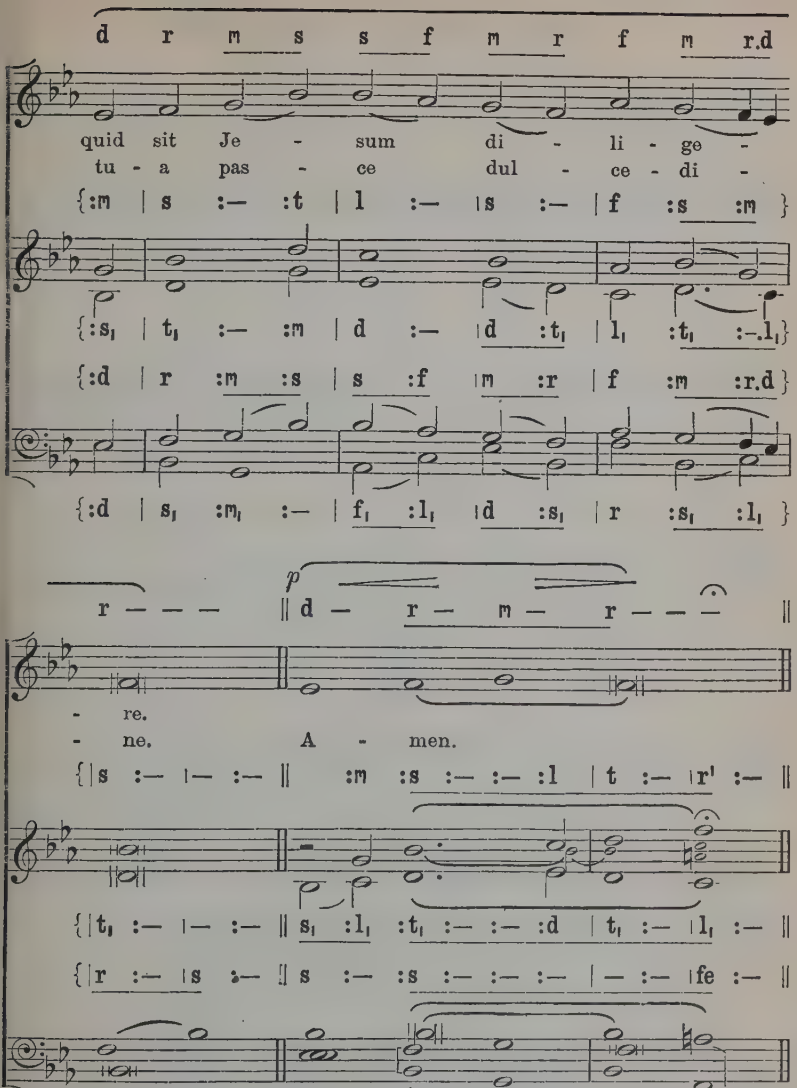
MELODISTS AND CONGREGATION.




SEMI-CHORUS. (*Harmony*.)




d m s s l l l s s d' t l.s l —
nec lit - te - ra ex - pri - me - re;
nos tu - o re - plens lu - mi - ne;
{|m :l | t :d' :— | d' :d' :r' | d' :s | s :m | f :— ||
{|d :— | r :m :— | f :f :— | m :— | r :d | d :— ||
{|d :m | s :s :l | l :l :s | s :d' | t :l.s | l :— ||
{|d :l, | s, :d :— | f, :l, :t, | d :— | s, :d | f, :— ||
l d' s s f m r d r r :m m —
ex - per - tus no - vit cre - de - re,
pul - sa noc - tis ca - li - gi - ne,
{|f :— | m :d' :l | s :— :s | f :f :—.m | l :— ||
{|d :— | d :m :r | t, :— :d | t, :l, :t,.d | d :— ||
{|l :d' | s :s :f | m :r :d | r :r :—.m | m :— ||
{|f, :l, | d :— :r | m :s :m | r :— :—.l,| l, :— ||

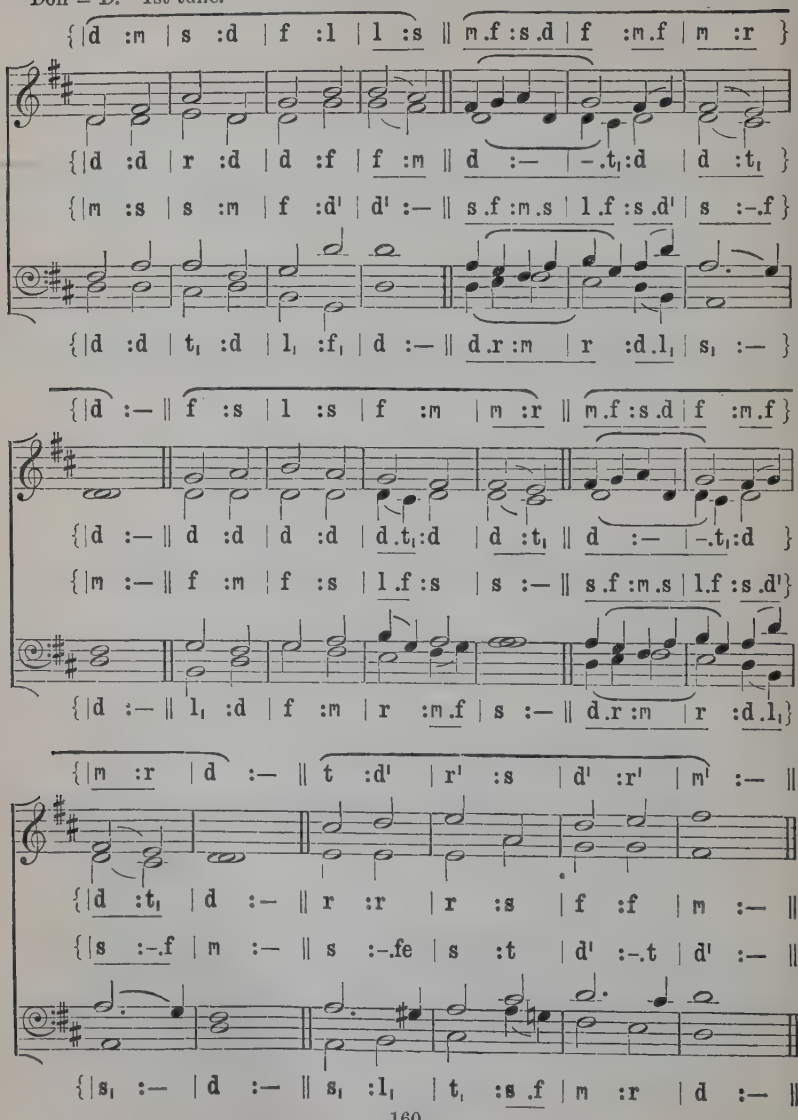
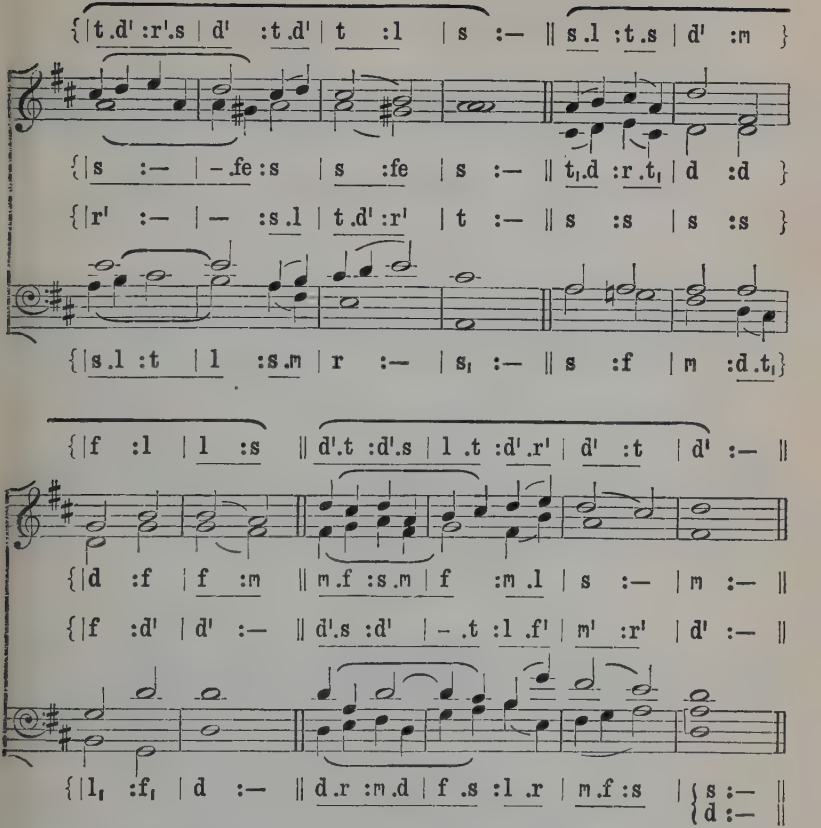

d r m s s f m r f m r.d
quid sit Je - sum di - li - ge -
tu - a pas - ce dul - ce - di -
{:m | s :— :t | l :— :s :— | f :s :m }
{:s, | t, :— :m | d :— :d :t, | l, :t, :—.l, }
{:d | r :m :s | s :f :m :r | f :m :r.d }
{:d | s, :m, :— | f, :l, :d :s, | r :s, :l, }
p
r — — — || d — r — m — r — — — ||
- re.
- ne. A - men.
{| s :— :— :— || :m :s :— :— :l | t :— :r' :— ||
{| t, :— :— :— || s, :l, :t, :— :— :d | t, :— :l, :— ||
{| r :— :s :— || s :— :s :— :— :— | — :— :fe :— ||
{| s, :— :— :— || (d :— :r :— :m :— | r :— :— :— )
(d :— :s, :— :m, :— | s, :— :r, :— )}

Small notes Organ only. If desired, the *Amen* may be sung in unison by all voices.

# 77. Jesus Christ is risen to-day

(Easter Hymn. 7 7. 7 7 with Alleluias)

Doh = D. 1st tune.


{|d :m | s :d | f :l | l :s ‖ m.f :s.d | f :m.f | m :r }
{|d :d | r :d | d :f | f :m ‖ d :— | -.t1 :d | d :t1 }
{|m :s | s :m | f :d' | d' :— ‖ s.f :m.s | l.f :s.d' | s :-.f }
{|d :d | t1 :d | l1 :f1 | d :— ‖ d.r :m | r :d.l1 | s1 :— }
{|d :— ‖ f :s | l :s | f :m | m :r ‖ m.f :s.d | f :m.f }
{|d :— ‖ d :d | d :d | d.t1 :d | d :t1 ‖ d :— | -.t1 :d }
{|m :— ‖ f :m | f :s | l.f :s | s :— ‖ s.f :m.s | l.f :s.d' }
{|d :— ‖ l1 :d | f :m | r :m.f | s :— ‖ d.r :m | r :d.l1 }
{|m :r | d :— ‖ t :d' | r' :s | d' :r' | m' :— ‖
{|d :t1 | d :— ‖ r :r | r :s | f :f | m :— ‖
{|s :-.f | m :— ‖ s :-.fe | s :t | d' :-.t | d' :— ‖
{|s1 :— | d :— ‖ s1 :l1 | t1 :s.f | m :r | d :— ‖

{|t .d' :r' .s | d' :t .d' | t :l | s :— || s .l :t .s | d' :m }
{|s :— | – .fe :s | s :fe | s :— || t, .d :r .t, | d :d }
{|r' :— | — :s .l | t .d' :r' | t :— || s :s | s :s }
{|s .l :t | l :s .m | r :— | s, :— || s :f | m :d .t, }
{|f :l | l :s || d' .t :d' .s | l .t :d' .r' | d' :t | d' :— ||
{|d :f | f :m || m .f :s .m | f :m .l | s :— | m :— ||
{|f :d' | d' :— || d' .s :d' | – .t :l .f' | m' :r' | d' :— ||
{|l, :f, | d :— || d .r :m .d | f .s :l .r | m .f :s | s :— || d :— ||

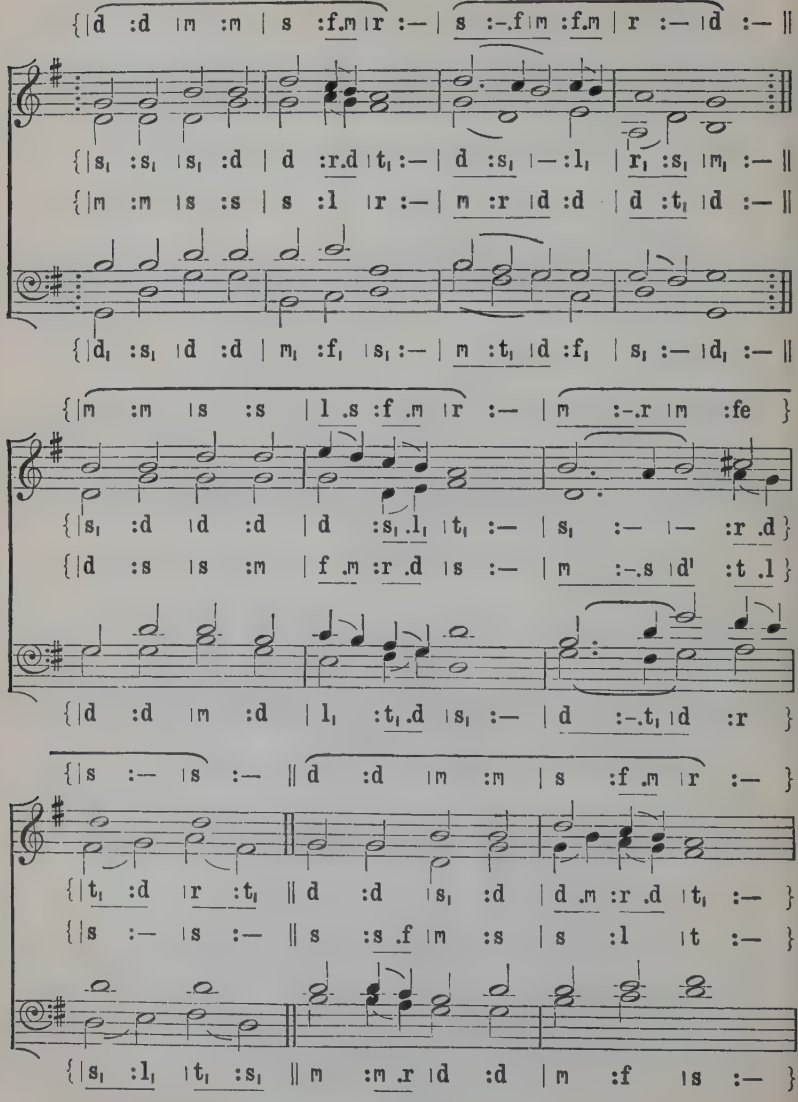
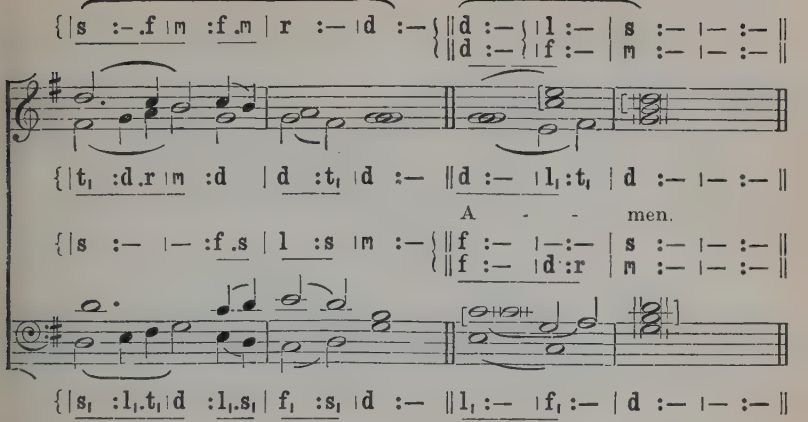
1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly king, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains that he endured - Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

# 77. Jesus Christ is risen to-day

(LLANFAIR. 77.77 with Alleluias)

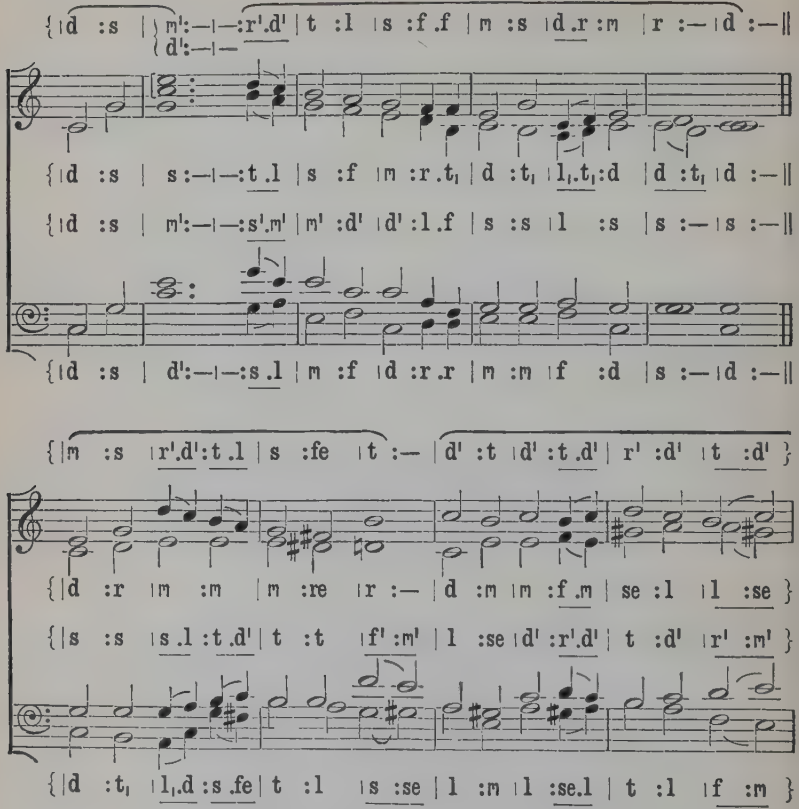
Doh = G. 2nd tune.

1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly king, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pains that he endured Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

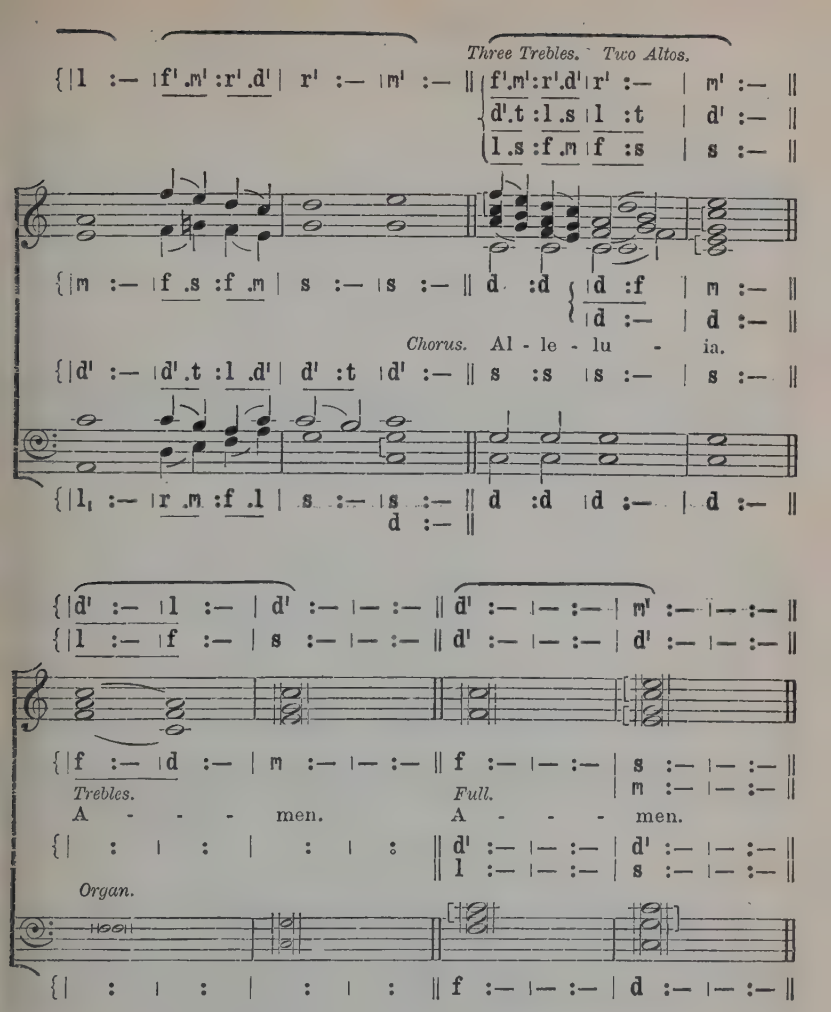
# 78. Jesus lives! thy terrors now

(Resurrection. 78. 78. 4)

Doh = C. 1st tune.

1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us. Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal:
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us he died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!



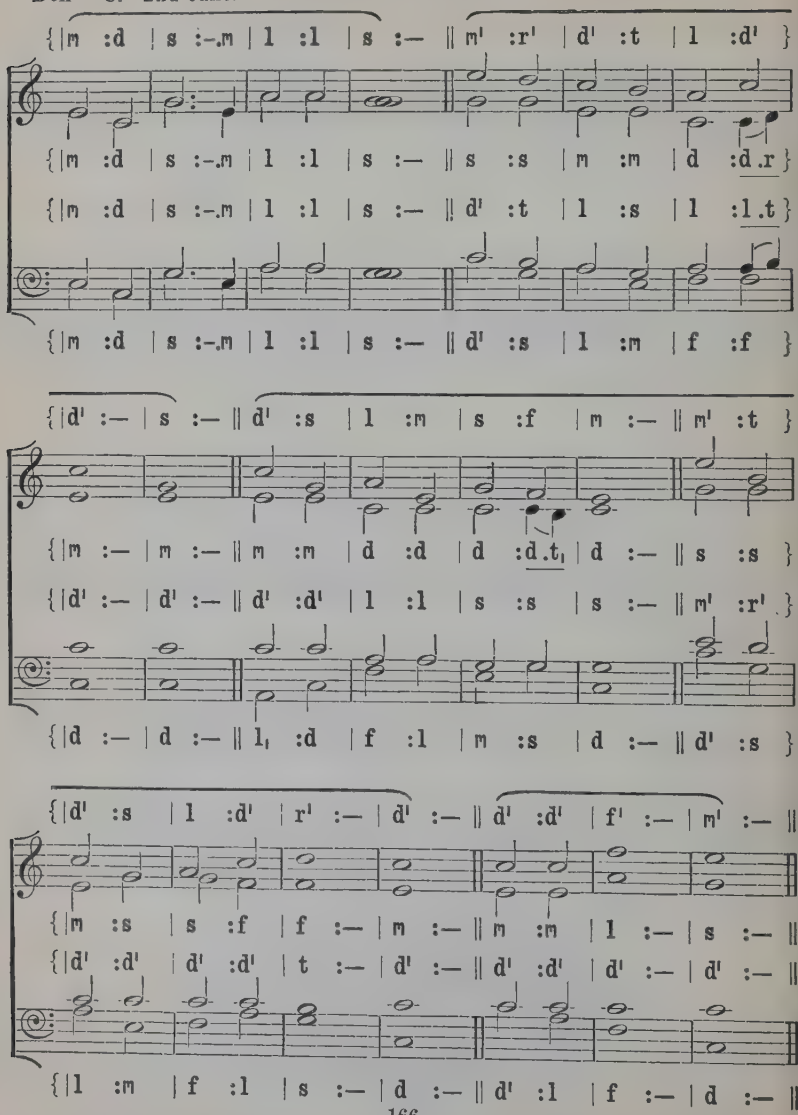

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia!

# 78. Jesus lives! thy terrors now

(St. Albinus. 7 8. 7 8. 4)

Doh = C. 2nd tune.


{|m :d | s :-.m | l :l | s :- || m' :r' | d' :t | l :d' }
{|m :d | s :-.m | l :l | s :- || s :s | m :m | d :d.r }
{|m :d | s :-.m | l :l | s :- || d' :t | l :s | l :l.t }
{|m :d | s :-.m | l :l | s :- || d' :s | l :m | f :f }
{|d' :- | s :- || d' :s | l :m | s :f | m :- || m' :t }
{|m :- | m :- || m :m | d :d | d :d.t, | d :- || s :s }
{|d' :- | d' :- || d' :d' | l :l | s :s | s :- || m' :r' }
{|d :- | d :- || l, :d | f :l | m :s | d :- || d' :s }
{|d' :s | l :d' | r' :- | d' :- || d' :d' | f' :- | m' :- ||
{|m :s | s :f | f :- | m :- || m :m | l :- | s :- ||
{|d' :d' | d' :d' | t :- | d' :- || d' :d' | d' :- | d' :- ||
{|l :m | f :l | s :- | d :- || d' :l | f :- | d :- ||

1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us. Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal:
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us he died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!

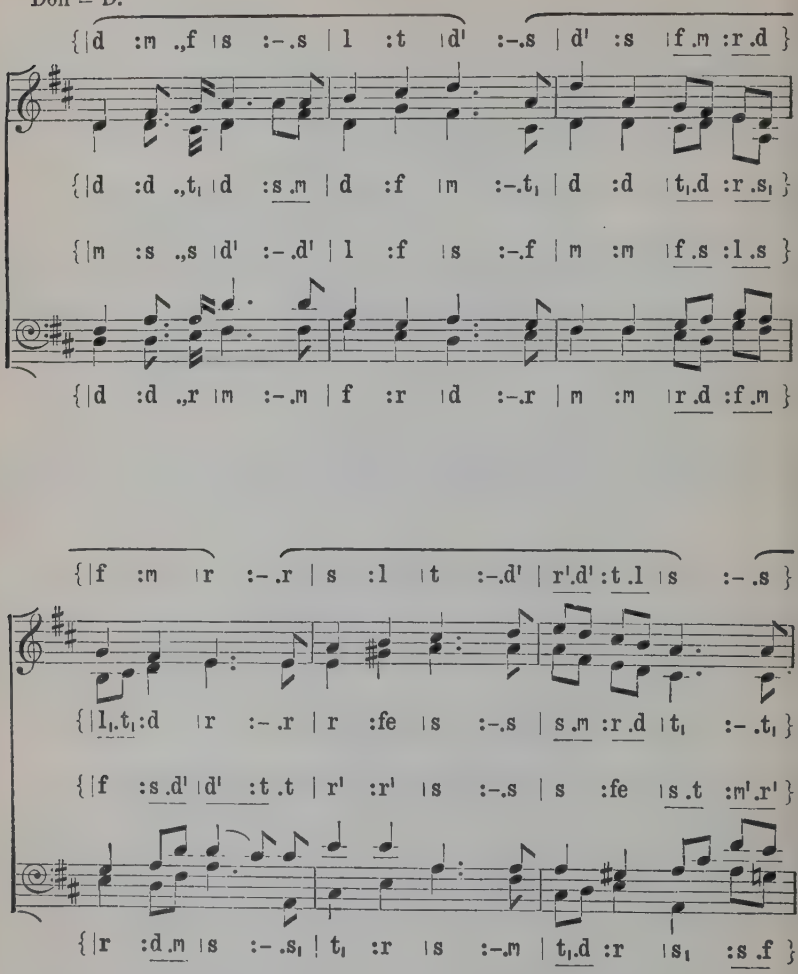
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!

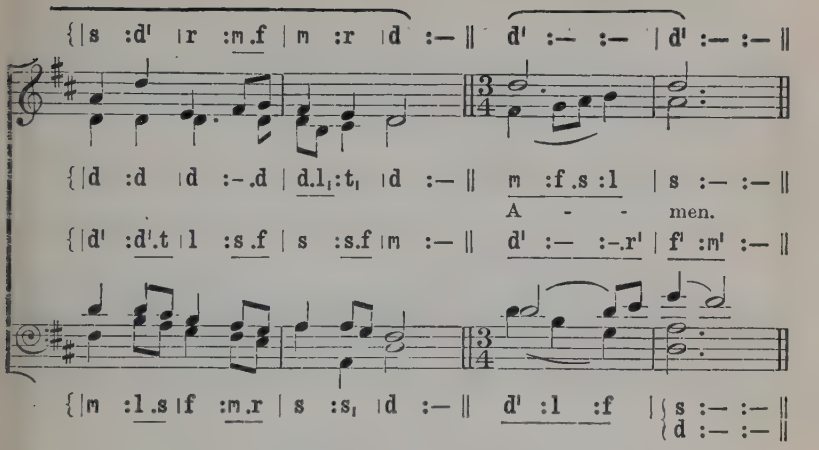
5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven. Alleluia!

# 79. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

(Truro. L.M.)

Doh = D.


{|d :m .,f |s :-.s | l :t |d' :-.s | d' :s |f .m :r .d }
{|d :d .,t, |d :s .m | d :f |m :-.t, | d :d |t,.d :r .s, }
{|m :s .,s |d' :-.d' | l :f |s :-.f | m :m |f .s :l .s }
{|d :d .,r |m :-.m | f :r |d :-.r | m :m |r .d :f .m }
{|f :m |r :-.r | s :l |t :-.d' | r'.d' :t .l |s :-.s }
{|l,.t,:d |r :-.r | r :fe |s :-.s | s .m :r .d |t, :-.t, }
{|f :s .d' |d' :t .t | r' :r' |s :-.s | s :fe |s .t :m' .r' }
{|r :d .m |s :-.s, | t, :r |s :-.m | t,.d :r |s, :s .f }




1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

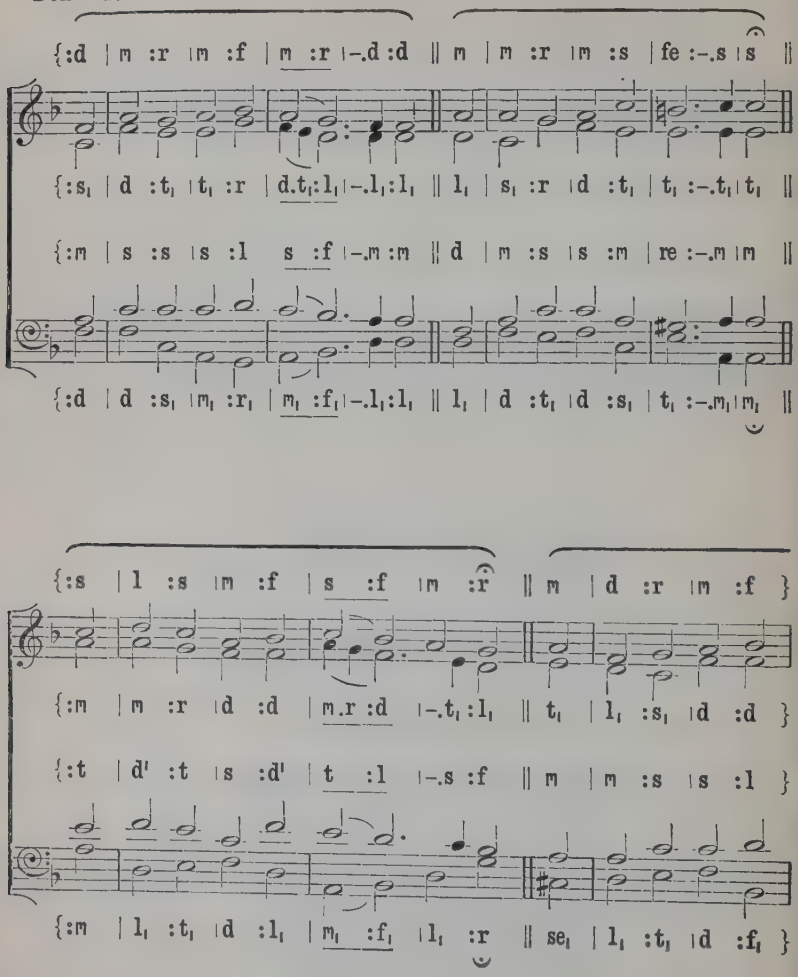
3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

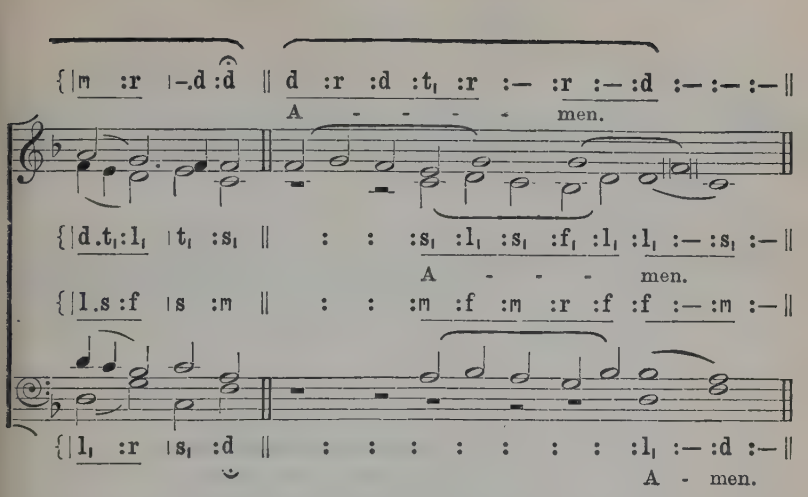
4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our king:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

# 80. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts

(O Luce qui Mortalibus. L.M.)

Doh = F.


{:d | m :r | m :f | m :r | -.d :d || m | m :r | m :s | fe :-.s | s ||
{:s, | d :t, | t, :r | d.t, :l, | -.l, :l, || l, | s, :r | d :t, | t, :-.t, | t, ||
{:m | s :s | s :l | s :f | -.m :m || d | m :s | s :m | re :-.m | m ||
{:d | d :s, | m, :r, | m, :f, | -.l, :l, || l, | d :t, | d :s, | t, :-.m, | m, ||
{:s | l :s | m :f | s :f | m :r || m | d :r | m :f }
{:m | m :r | d :d | m.r :d | -.t, :l, || t, | l, :s, | d :d }
{:t | d' :t | s :d' | t :l | -.s :f || m | m :s | s :l }
{:m | l, :t, | d :l, | m, :f, | l, :r || se, | l, :t, | d :f, }




1 Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou fount of life, thou light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee, all in all.

3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

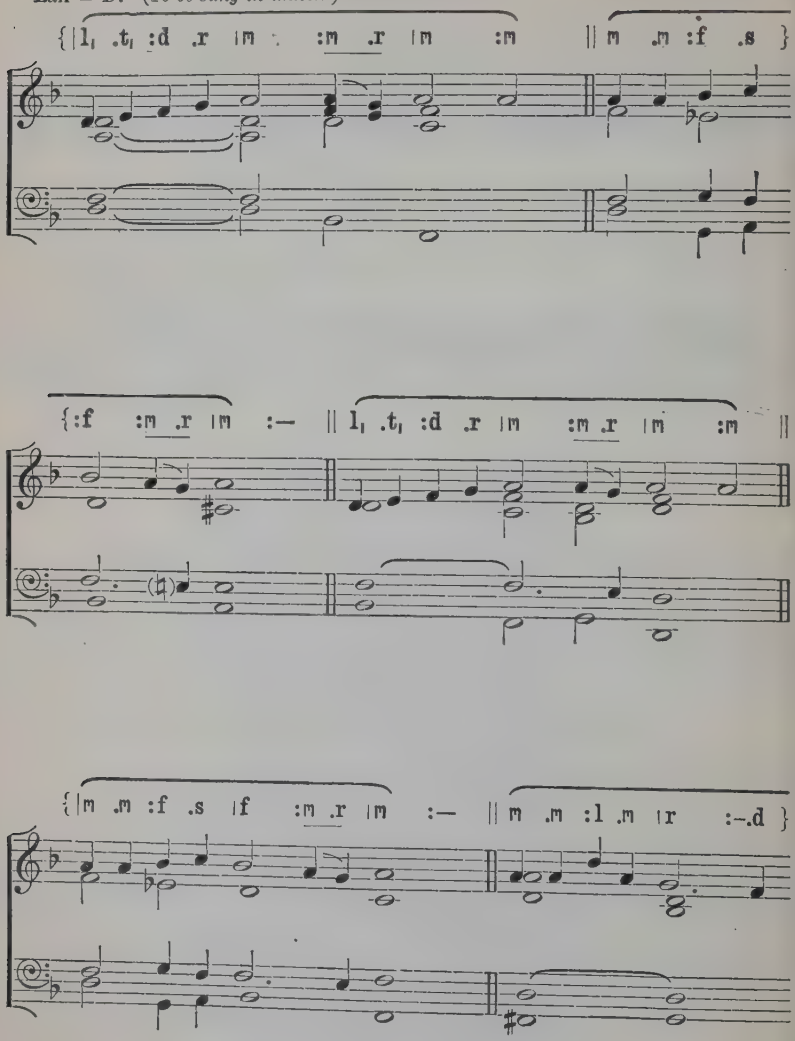
4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,—
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

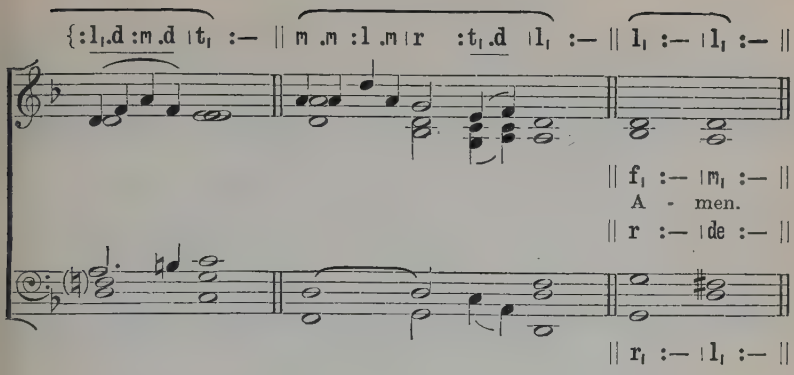
5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

# 81. Judge eternal, throned in splendour

(Picardy. 87.87.87)

Lah = D. (*To be sung in unison*)






1 Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
With thy living fire of judgement
Purge this realm of bitter things:
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of thy wings.

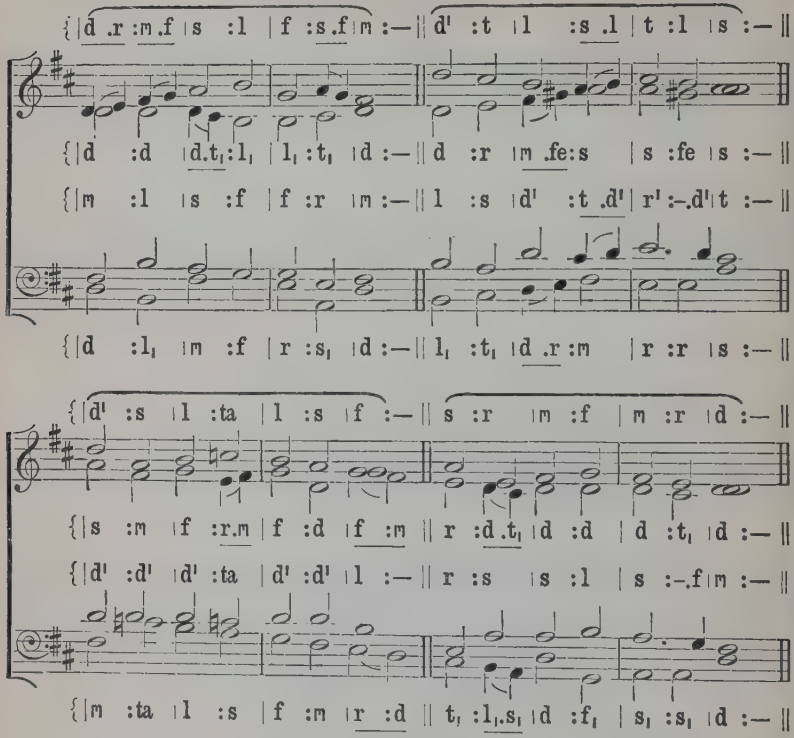
2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release:
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O God, thine own endeavour:
Cleave our darkness with thy sword:
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of thy Word:
Cleanse the body of this empire
Through the glory of the Lord.

# 82. Kindly spring again is here

(Da Christus geboren war. 77.77)

Doh = D.



1 Kindly spring again is here,
Trees and fields in bloom appear;
Hark! the birds with artless lays
Warble their Creator's praise.

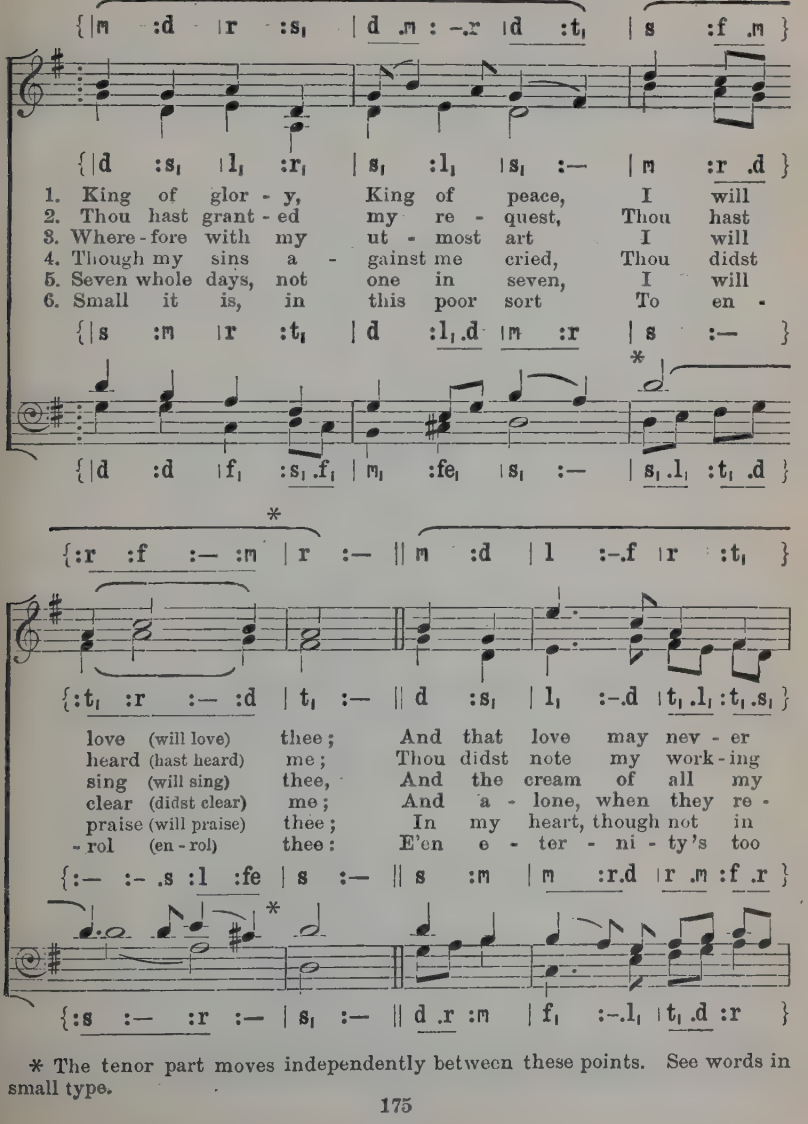
2 Where in winter all was snow,
Now the flowers in clusters grow;
And the corn, in green array,
Promises a harvest-day.

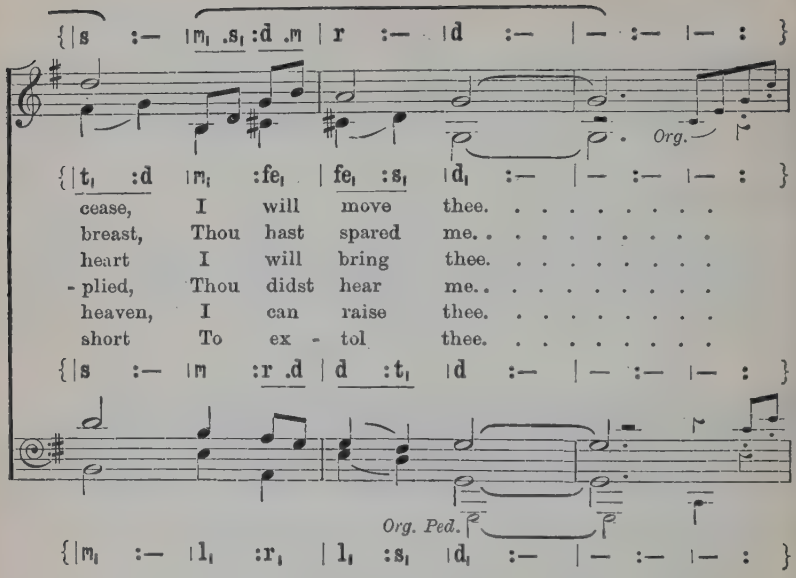
3 Lord, afford a spring to me,
Let me feel like what I see;
Speak, and by thy gracious voice,
Make my drooping soul rejoice.

4 On thy garden deign to smile,
Raise the plants, enrich the soil;
Soon thy presence will restore
Life to what seemed dead before.

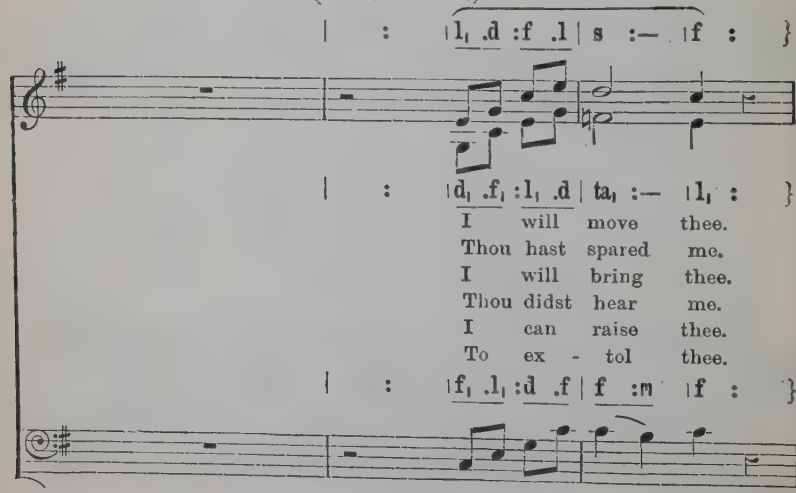
# 83. King of glory, King of peace

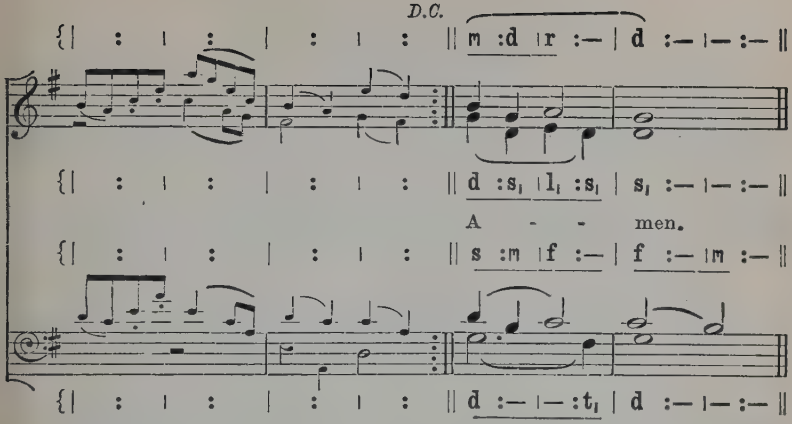
(SEGENBALM. 74. 74)

Doh = G. (*Irregular measures.*)

1. King of glor - y, King of peace, I will
2. Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, Thou hast
3. Where - fore with my ut - most art I will
4. Though my sins a - gainst me cried, Thou didst
5. Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will
6. Small it is, in this poor sort To en -
love (will love) thee; And that love may nev - er
heard (hast heard) me; Thou didst note my work - ing
sing (will sing) thee, And the cream of all my
clear (didst clear) me; And a - lone, when they re -
praise (will praise) thee; In my heart, though not in
- rol (en - rol) thee: E'en e - ter - ni - ty's too

* The tenor part moves independently between these points. See words in small type.

{|s :— |m, .s, :d .m | r :— |d :— | — :— |— : }
Org.
{|t, :d |m, :fe, | fe, :s, |d, :— | — :— |— : }
cease, I will move thee. . . . . .
breast, Thou hast spared me. . . . . .
heart I will bring thee. . . . . .
- plied, Thou didst hear me. . . . . .
heaven, I can raise thee. . . . . .
short To ex - tol thee. . . . . .
{|s :— |m :r .d | d :t, |d :— | — :— |— : }
Org. Ped.
{|m, :— |l, :r, | l, :s, |d, :— | — :— |— : }

(*Three other voices.*)


| : |l, .d :f .l | s :— |f : }
| : |d, .f, :l, .d | ta, :— |l, : }
I will move thee.
Thou hast spared me.
I will bring thee.
Thou didst hear me.
I can raise thee.
To ex - tol thee.
| : |f, .l, :d .f | f :m |f : }




1 King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee.

2 Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

3 Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.

4 Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.

5 Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.

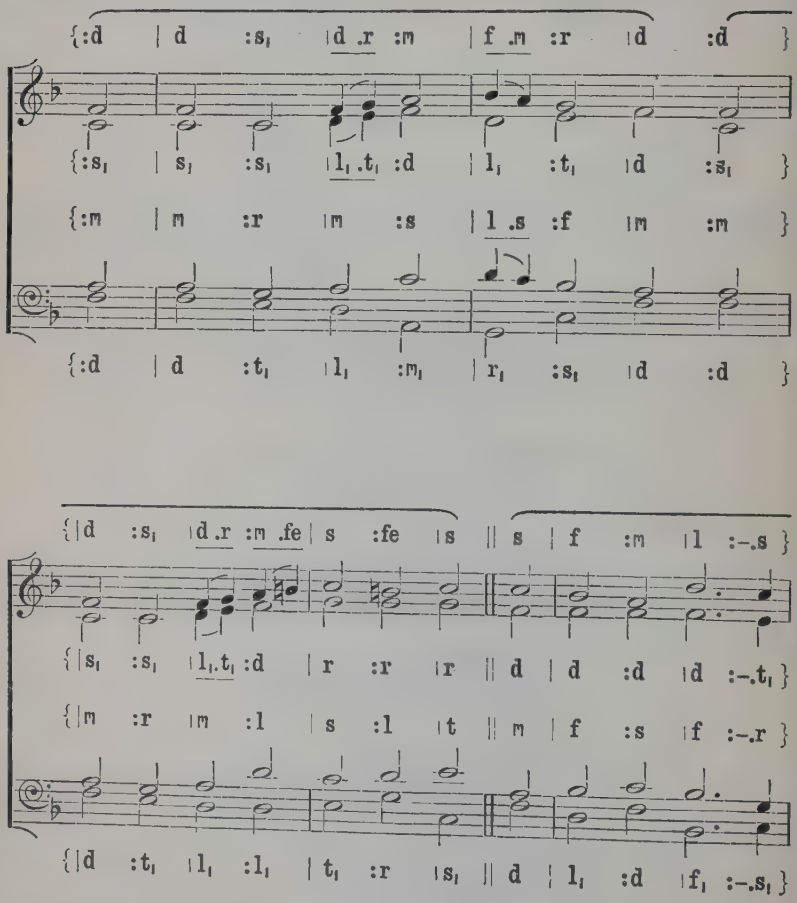
6 Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol thee:
E'en eternity 's too short
To extol thee.

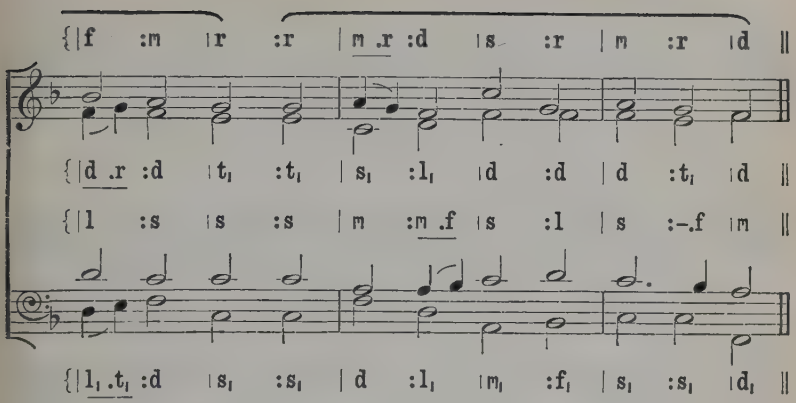
# 84. Land of our birth

[1 *Land of our birth, we pledge to thee*
*Our love and toil in the years to be;*
*When we are grown and take our place*
*As men and women with our race.*]

(Illsley. L.M.)

Doh = F.






2 Father of heaven who lovest all,
O help thy children when they call,
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage.

3 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth:
That, in our time thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

4 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

5 Teach us to look in all our ends
On thee for judge, and not our friends;
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.

6 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That under thee we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

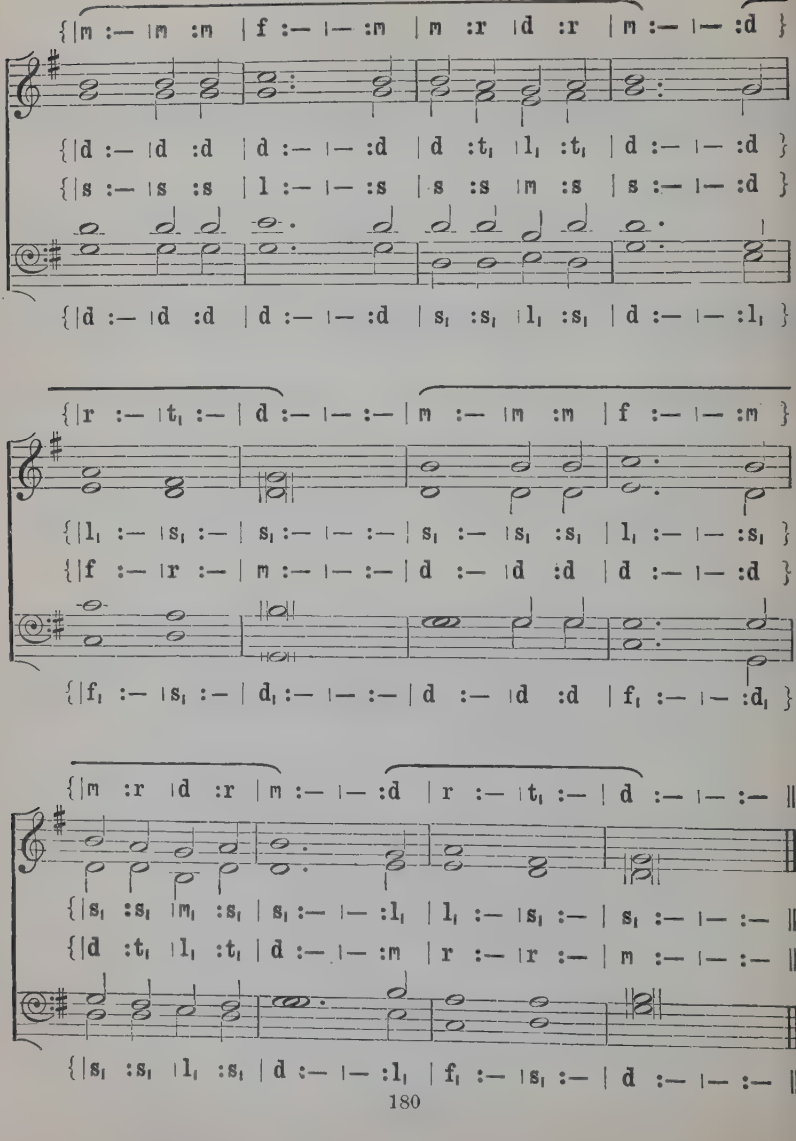
7 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free to evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

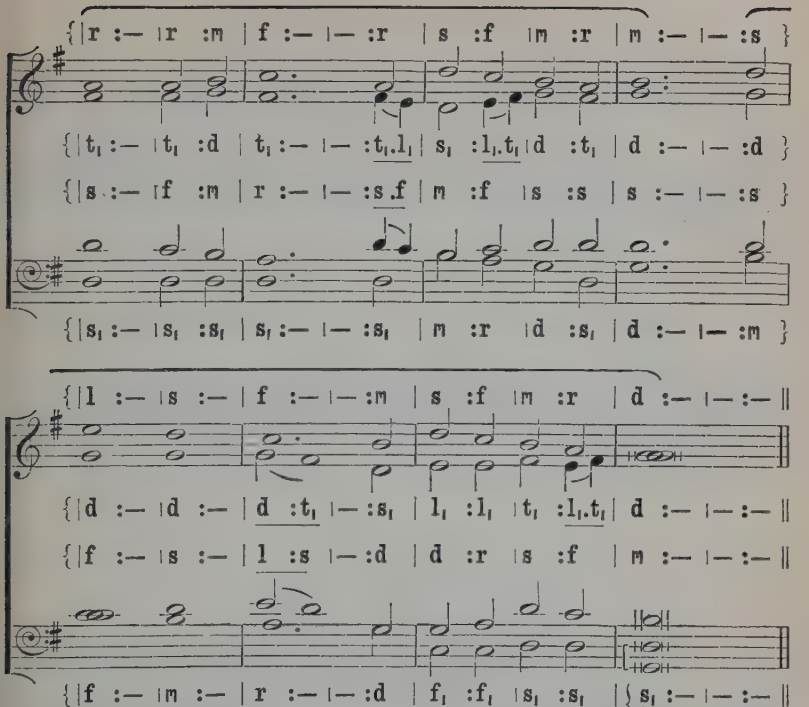
[8 *Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,*
*For whose dear sake our fathers died;*
*O Motherland we pledge to thee,*
*Head, heart, and hand through years to be!*]

NOTE.—*The first and last verses may be omitted in singing.*

# 85. Lead, kindly Light

(Sandon. 104. 104. 1010)

Doh = G.

{|m :— |m :m | f :— |— :m | m :r |d :r | m :— |— :d }
{|d :— |d :d | d :— |— :d | d :t, |l, :t, | d :— |— :d }
{|s :— |s :s | l :— |— :s | s :s |m :s | s :— |— :d }
{|d :— |d :d | d :— |— :d | s, :s, |l, :s, | d :— |— :l, }
{|r :— |t, :— | d :— |— :— | m :— |m :m | f :— |— :m }
{|l, :— |s, :— | s, :— |— :— | s, :— |s, :s, | l, :— |— :s, }
{|f :— |r :— | m :— |— :— | d :— |d :d | d :— |— :d }
{|f, :— |s, :— | d, :— |— :— | d :— |d :d | f, :— |— :d, }
{|m :r |d :r | m :— |— :d | r :— |t, :— | d :— |— :— ||
{|s, :s, |m, :s, | s, :— |— :l, | l, :— |s, :— | s, :— |— :— ||
{|d :t, |l, :t, | d :— |— :m | r :— |r :— | m :— |— :— ||
{|s, :s, |l, :s, | d :— |— :l, | f, :— |s, :— | d :— |— :— ||



1 Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

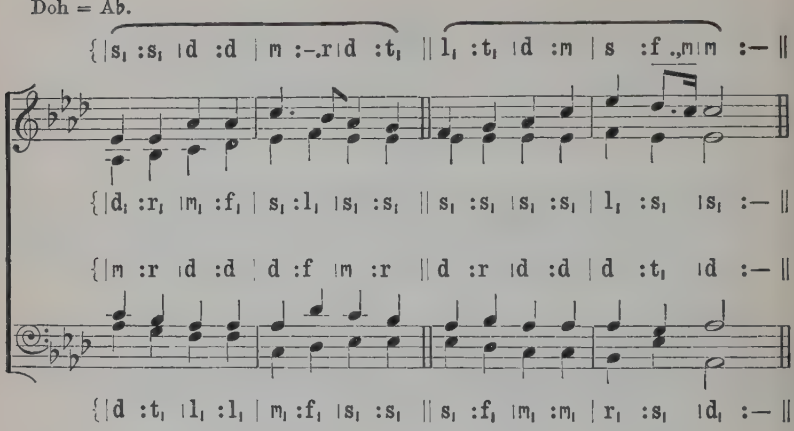
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

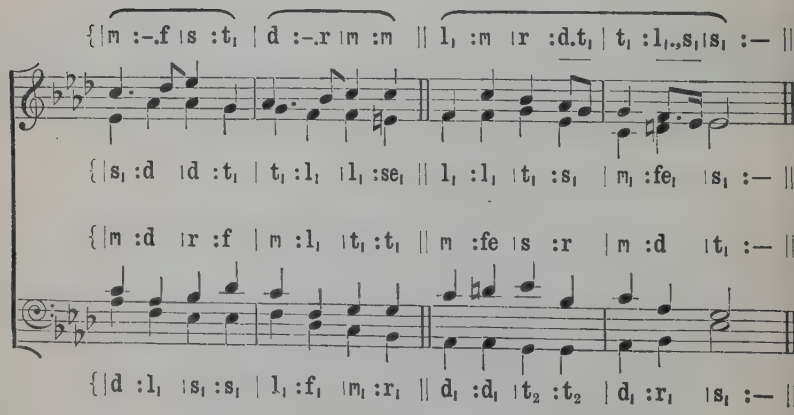
3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

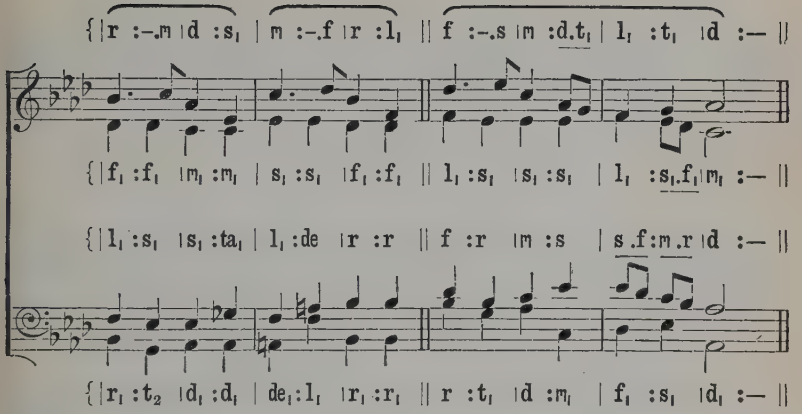
# 86. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

(Feniton Court. 87. 87. 87)

Doh = Ab.





{|m :-.f |s :t1 | d :-.r |m :m || l1 :m |r :d.t1 | t1 :l1.,s1|s1 :— ||
{|s1 :d |d :t1 | t1 :l1 |l1 :se1 || l1 :l1 |t1 :s1 | m1 :fe1 |s1 :— ||
{|m :d |r :f | m :l1 |t1 :t1 || m :fe |s :r | m :d |t1 :— ||
{|d :l1 |s1 :s1 | l1 :f1 |m1 :r1 || d1 :d1 |t2 :t2 | d1 :r1 |s1 :— ||




1 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasures that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

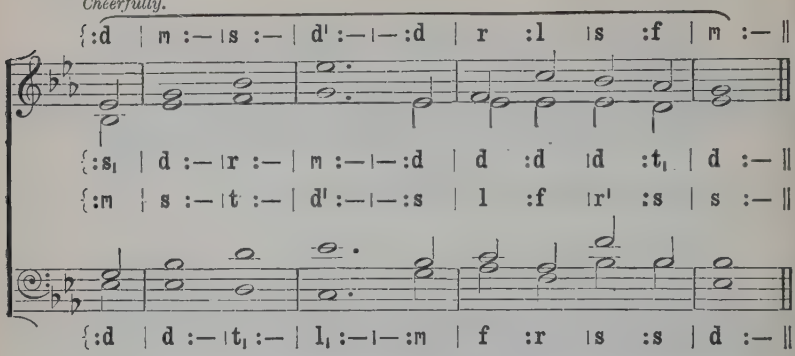
# 87. Let all the world in every corner sing

(Luckington. 10 4. 6 6. 6 6. 10 4)

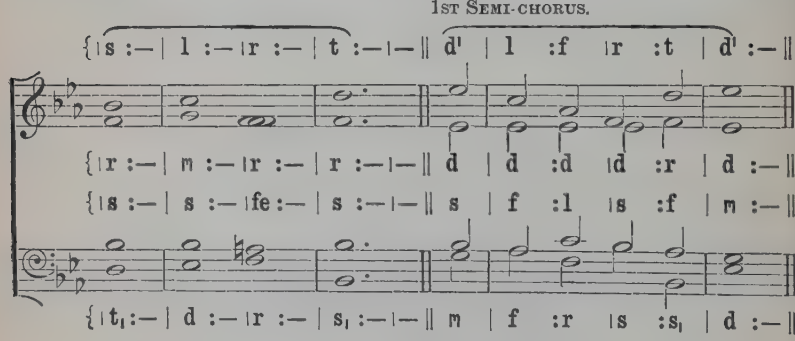
Doh = E♭.

Full.

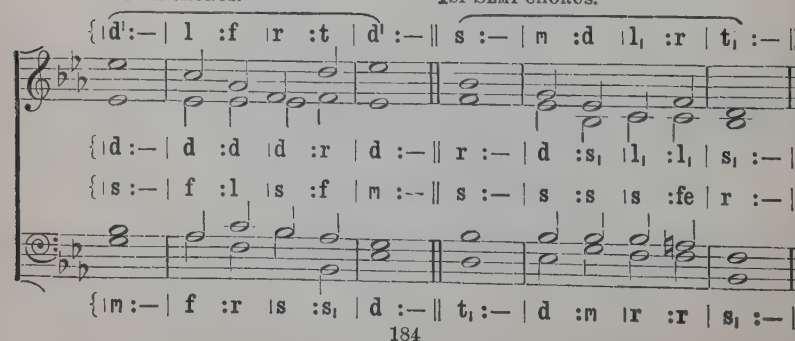
*Cheerfully.*

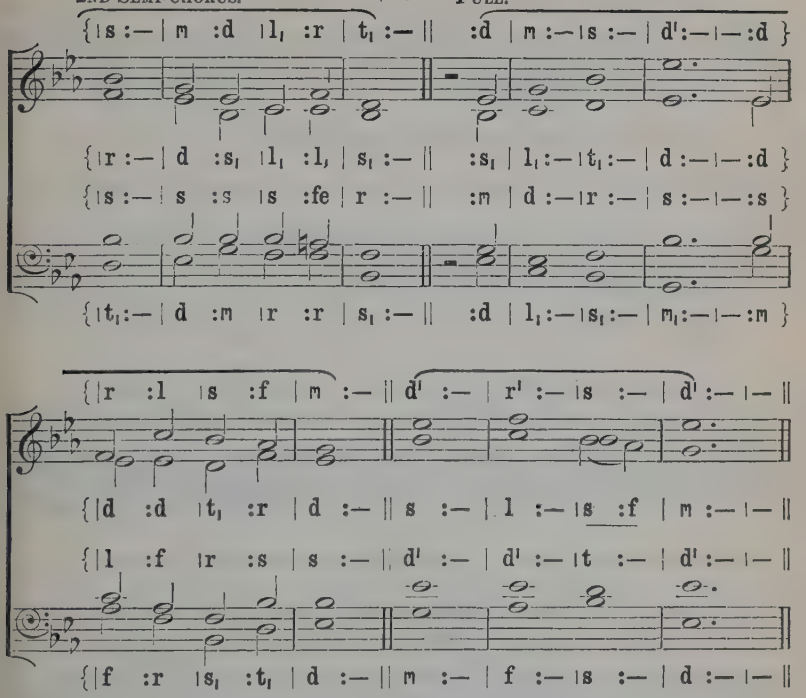



1st Semi-chorus.




2nd Semi-chorus. 1st Semi-chorus.





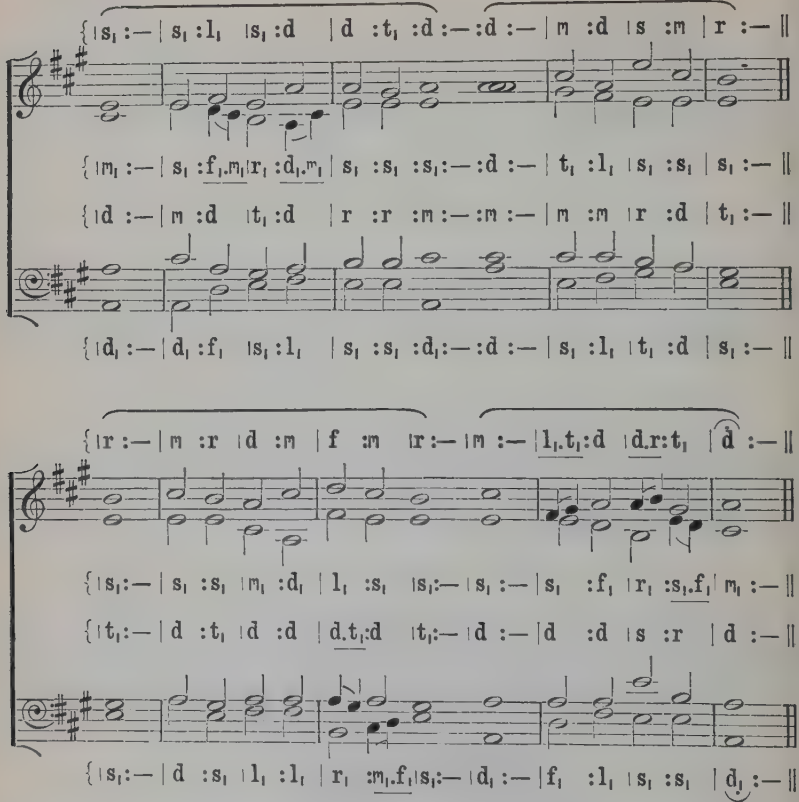

1 Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly;
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'

2 Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'

# 88. Let saints on earth in concert sing

(St. Magnus. C.M.)

Doh = A.



1 Let saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

2 One family we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

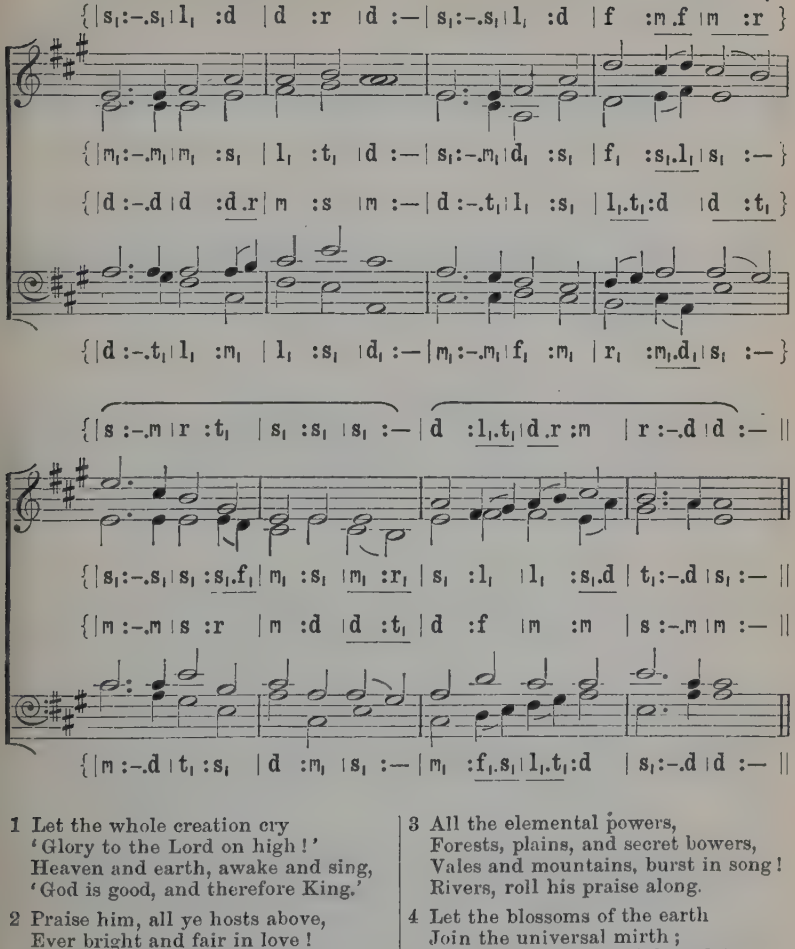
4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5 Jesu, be thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

# 89. Let the whole creation cry

(Francis. 7 7. 7 7)

Doh = A.



1 Let the whole creation cry
'Glory to the Lord on high!'
Heaven and earth, awake and sing,
'God is good, and therefore King.'

2 Praise him, all ye hosts above,
Ever bright and fair in love!
Sun and moon, uplift your voice,
Night and stars, in God rejoice.

3 All the elemental powers,
Forests, plains, and secret bowers,
Vales and mountains, burst in song!
Rivers, roll his praise along.

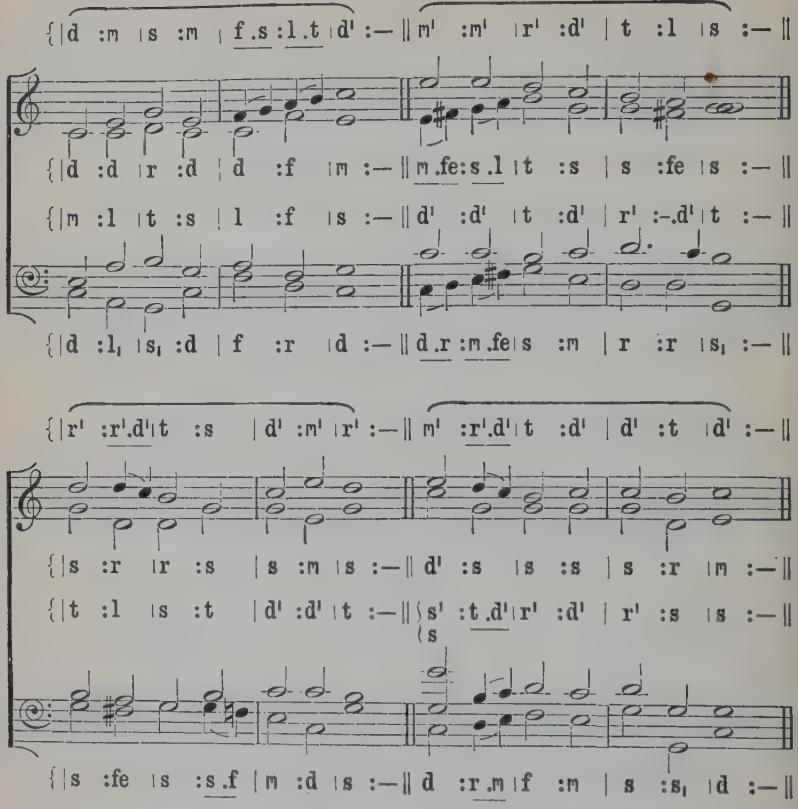
4 Let the blossoms of the earth
Join the universal mirth;
Birds, with morn and dew elate,
Sing with joy at Heaven's gate.

5 Warriors fighting for the Lord,
Prophets burning with his word,
Those to whom the arts belong,
Join the universal song.

# 90. Let us, with a gladsome mind

(Monkland. 77.77)

Doh = C.



1 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
*For his mercies aye endure,*
*Ever faithful, ever sure.*

2 Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God:

3 He with all-commanding might
Filled the new-made world with light:

4 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run:

5 Th' hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

6 He his chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:

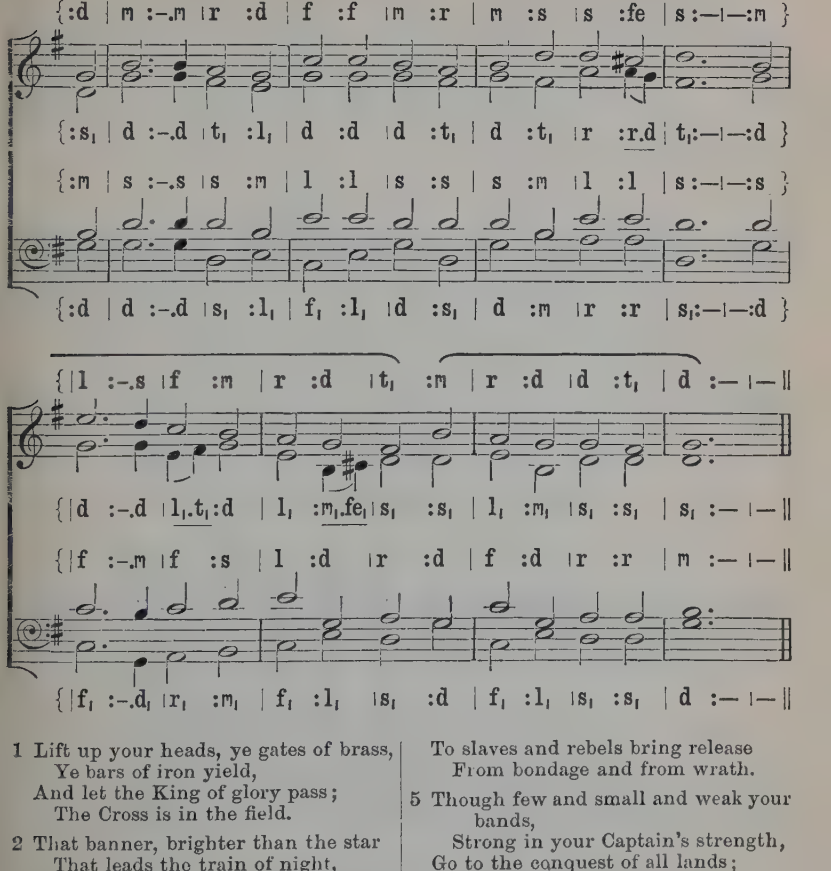
7 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:

8 All things living he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

9 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

# 91. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass

(Winchester Old. C.M.)

Doh = G.

1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass,
Ye bars of iron yield,
And let the King of glory pass;
The Cross is in the field.

2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

3 Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod,
Take your appointed post.

4 Follow the Cross; the ark of peace
Accompany your path,
To slaves and rebels bring release
From bondage and from wrath.

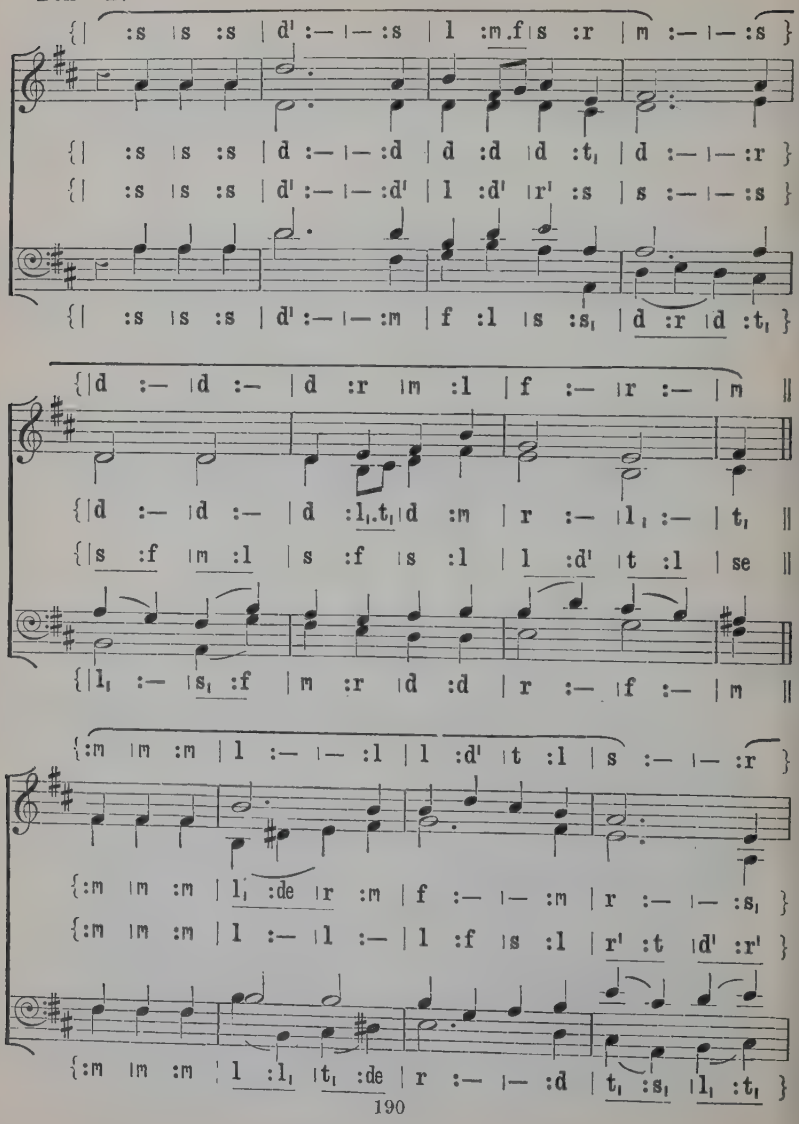
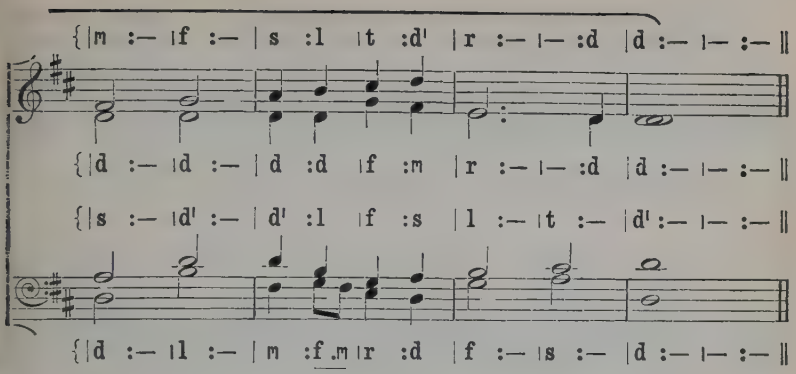
5 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be his at length.

6 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong;
To Christ shall every nation bow,
And sing with you this song:

7 'Uplifted are the gates of brass;
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of glory pass!
The Cross hath won the field.'

# 92. 'Lift up your hearts!'

(Woodlands. 10 10. 10 10)

Doh = D.




1 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
Here at thy feet none other may we see.
'Lift up your hearts!' Even so, with one accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

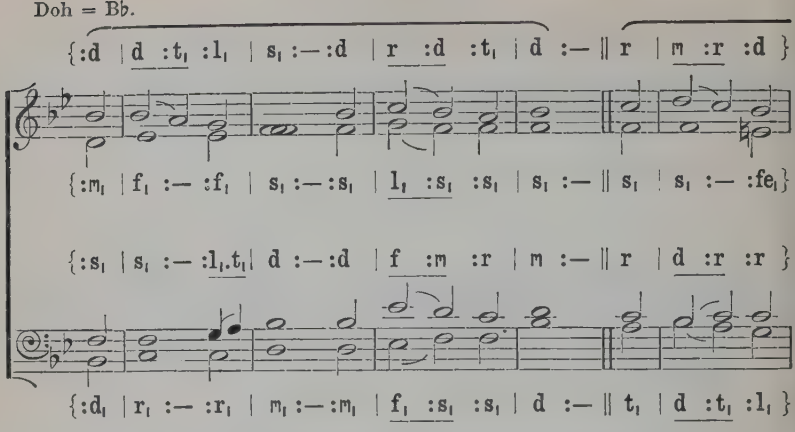
2 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
Till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

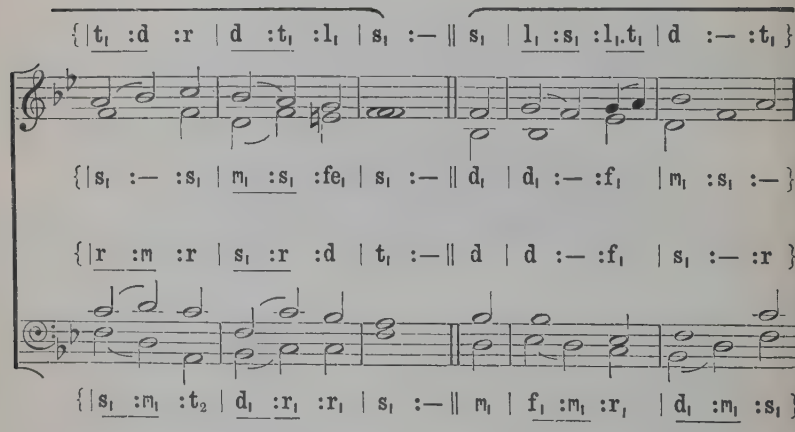
3 Then, as the trumpet-call, in after years,
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our ears,
Still shall those hearts respond with full accord,
'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

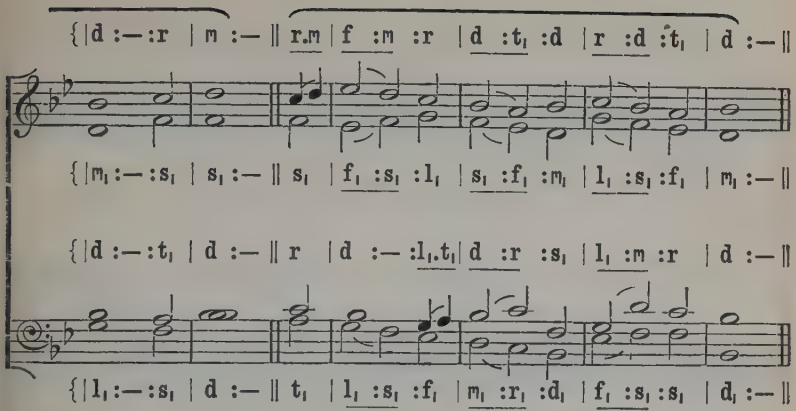
# 93. Lo! golden light rekindles day

(WAREHAM. L M.)

Doh = B♭.






1 Lo! golden light rekindles day:
Let paling darkness steal away,
Which all too long o'erwhelmed our gaze
And led our steps by winding ways.

2 We pray thee, rising Light serene,
E'en as thyself our hearts make clean;
Let no deceit our lips defile,
Nor let our souls be vexed by guile.

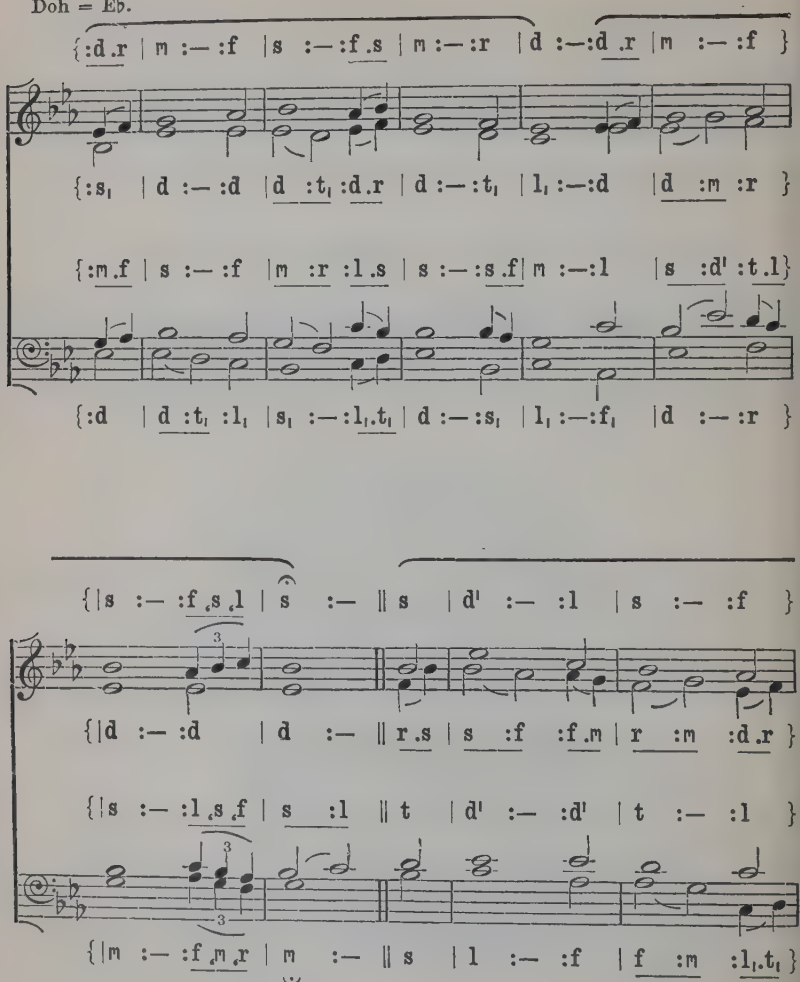
3 For thou dost from above survey
The converse of each fleeting day;
Do thou direct from morning light
Our every deed, until the night.

4 All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the holy Paraclete.

# 94. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee

(St. Columba. C.M.)

Doh = E♭.


{:d.r | m :— :f | s :— :f.s | m :— :r | d :— :d.r | m :— :f }
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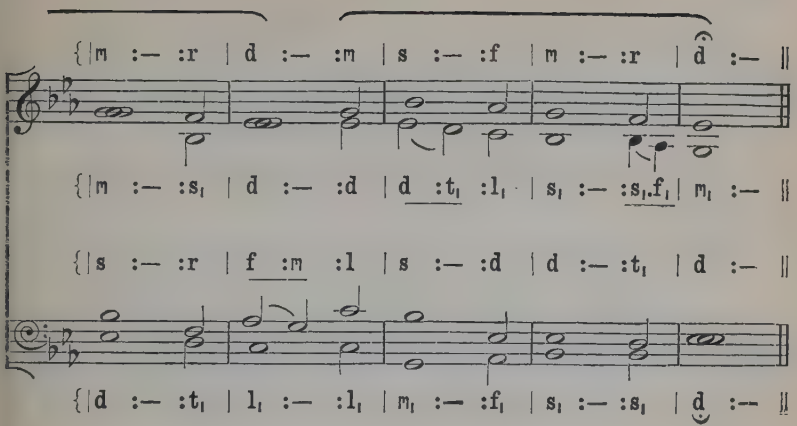
{:m.f | s :— :f | m :r :l.s | s :— :s.f | m :— :l | s :d' :t.l}
{:d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :l,.t, | d :— :s, | l, :— :f, | d :— :r }
{|s :— :f.s.l | s :— || s | d' :— :l | s :— :f }
{|d :— :d | d :— || r.s | s :f :f.m | r :m :d.r }
{|s :— :l.s.f | s :l || t | d' :— :d' | t :— :l }
{|m :— :f.m.r | m :— || s | l :— :f | f :m :l,.t, }




1 Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us through good report and ill
Our daily cross to bear,
Like thee to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.

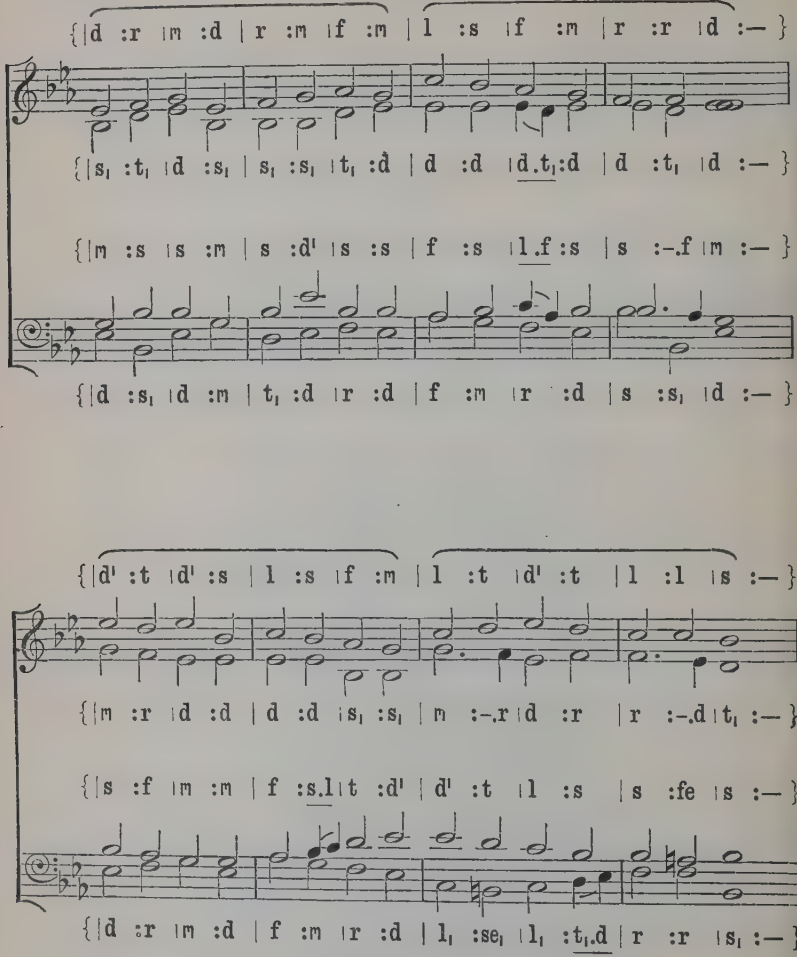
4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry
'Father, thy will be done'.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven.

# 95. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing

(St. Thomas. 8.7. 8.7. 4 4 7)

Doh = Eb.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{|s, :t, |d :s, | s, :s, |t, :d | d :d |d.t, :d | d :t, |d :— }
{|m :s |s :m | s :d' |s :s | f :s |l.f :s | s :-.f |m :— }
{|d :s, |d :m | t, :d |r :d | f :m |r :d | s :s, |d :— }
{|d' :t |d' :s | l :s |f :m | l :t |d' :t | l :l |s :— }
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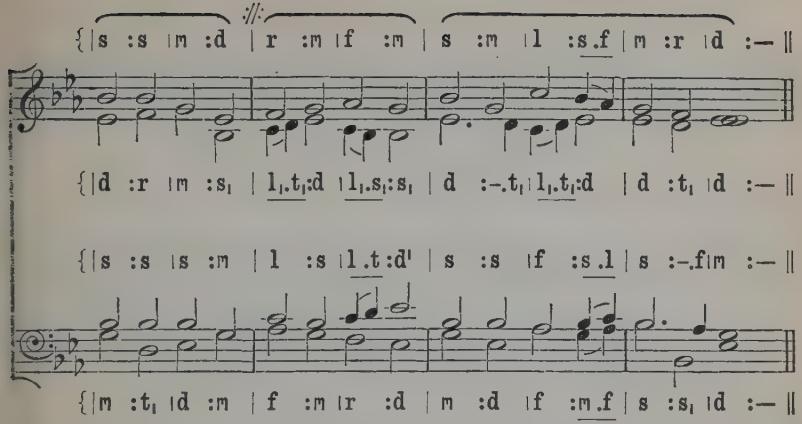



1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace ;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

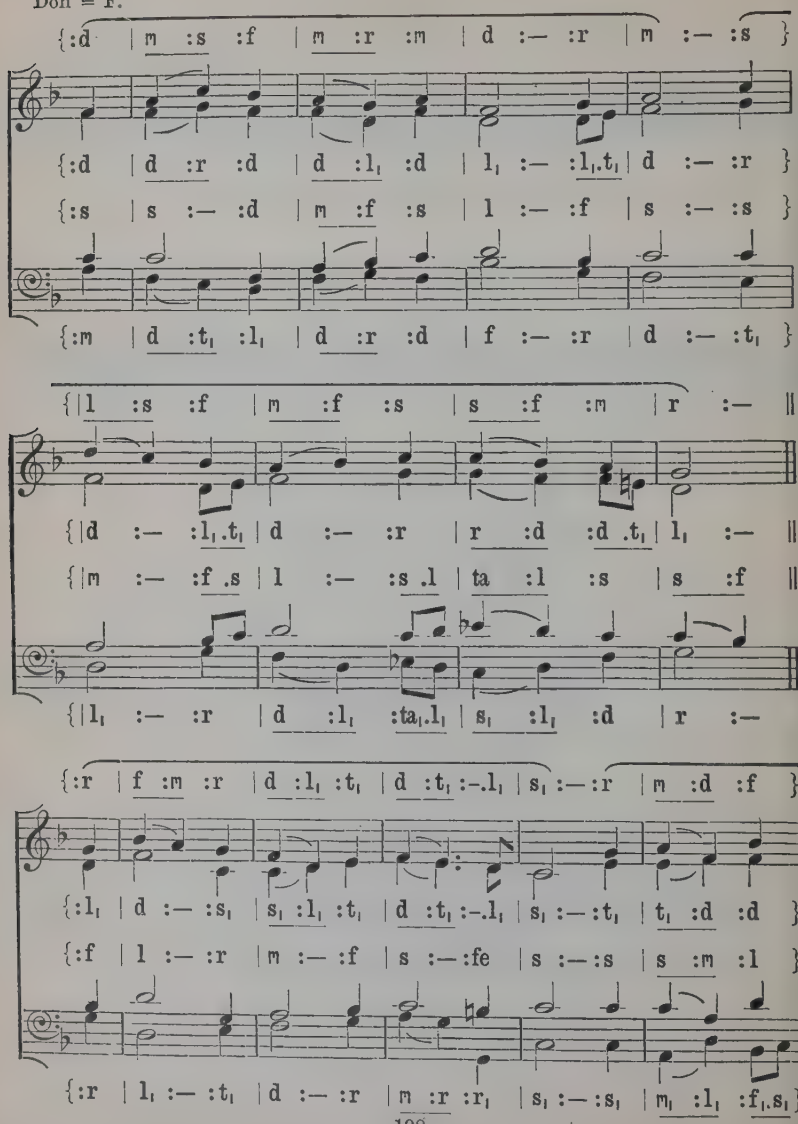
2 Thanks we give and adoration
For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound ;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So whene'er the signal 's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

# 96. Lord God of morning and of night

(St. Venantius. L.M.)

Doh = F.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{:m | d :t, :l, | d :r :d | f :— :r | d :— :t, }
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{|d :— :l,.t, | d :— :r | r :d :d .t, | l, :— ||
{|m :— :f .s | l :— :s .l | ta :l :s | s :f ||
{|l, :— :r | d :l, :ta,.l, | s, :l, :d | r :—
{:r | f :m :r | d :l, :t, | d :t, :-.l, | s, :— :r | m :d :f }
{:l, | d :— :s, | s, :l, :t, | d :t, :-.l, | s, :— :t, | t, :d :d }
{:f | l :— :r | m :— :f | s :— :fe | s :— :s | s :m :l }
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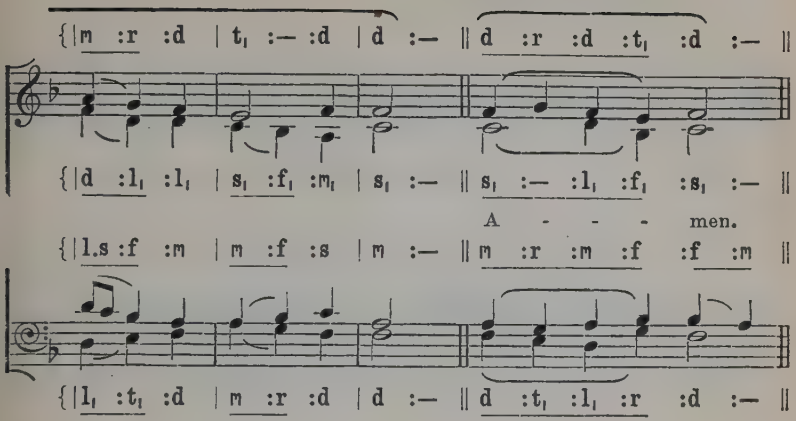



1 Lord God of morning and of night,
We thank thee for thy gift of light:
As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find thee now more nigh.

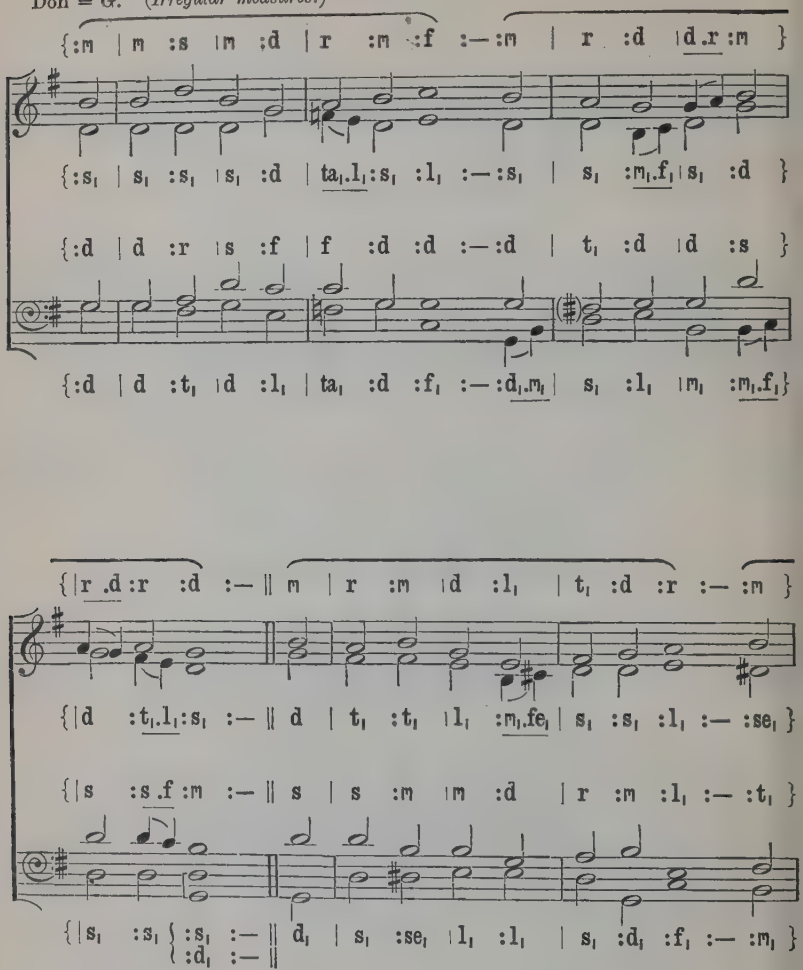
2 O Lord of light, 'tis thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts thine own:
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great Dawn of God, we cry for thee.

3 Praise God our Maker and our Friend;
Praise him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song his name adore
Through heaven's great day of Evermore.

# 97. Lord Jesus, when we stand afar

(Ach bleib' bei uns. L.M.)

Doh = G. (*Irregular measures.*)


{:m | m :s |m :d | r :m :f :—:m | r :d |d.r :m }
{:s, | s, :s, |s, :d | ta,.l,:s, :l, :—:s, | s, :m,.f, |s, :d }
{:d | d :r |s :f | f :d :d :—:d | t, :d |d :s }
{:d | d :t, |d :l, | ta, :d :f, :—:d,.m, | s, :l, |m, :m,.f, }
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{|d :t,.l,:s, :—‖ d | t, :t, |l, :m,.fe, | s, :s, :l, :—:se, }
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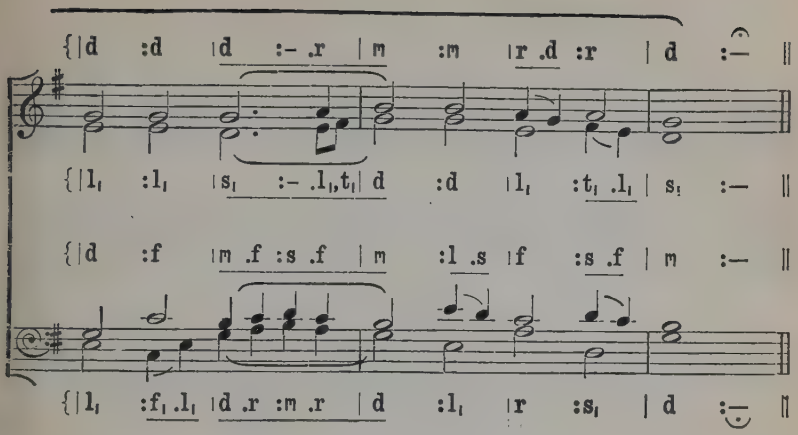
{ :d, :—‖




1 Lord Jesus, when we stand afar,
And gaze upon thy holy cross,
In love of thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss.

2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below.

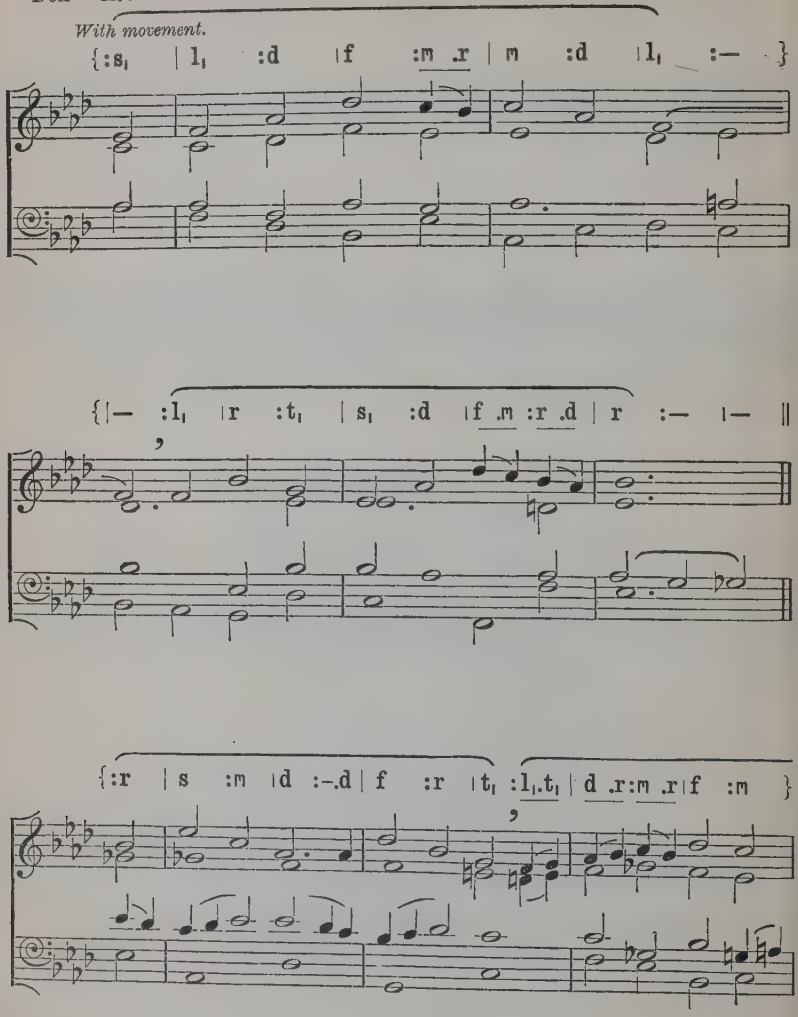
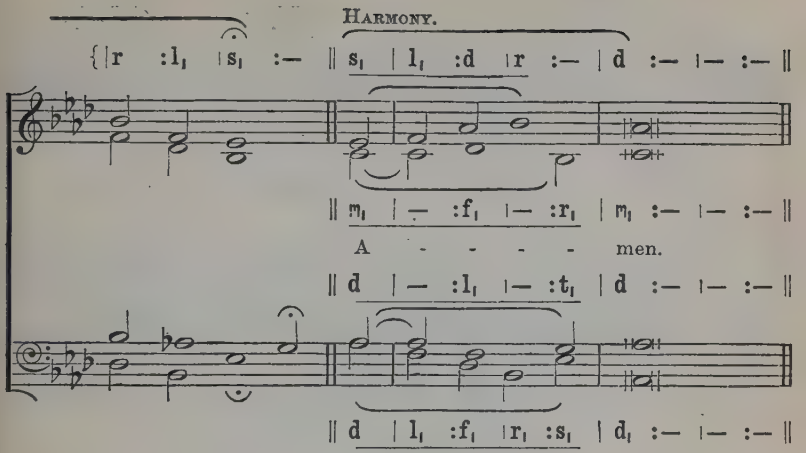
4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee.

# 98. Lord of all being, throned afar

(Gonfalon Royal. L.M.)

Doh = Ab. *Voices in unison.*

*With movement.*



1 Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

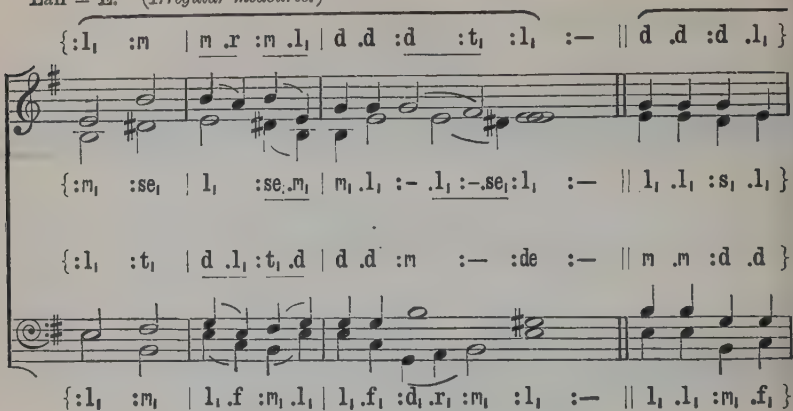
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

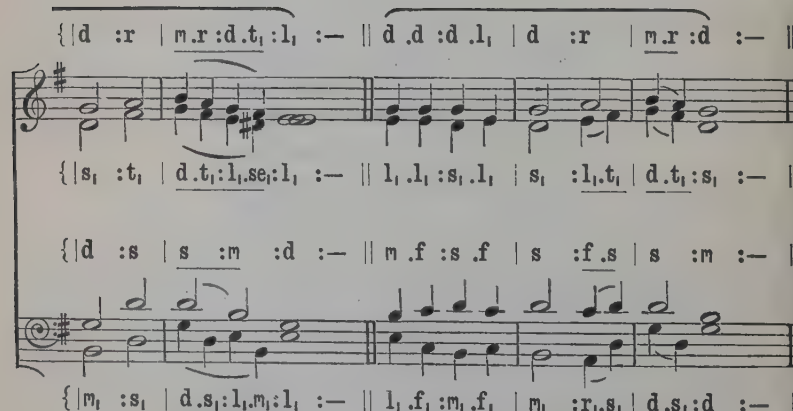
5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee.
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

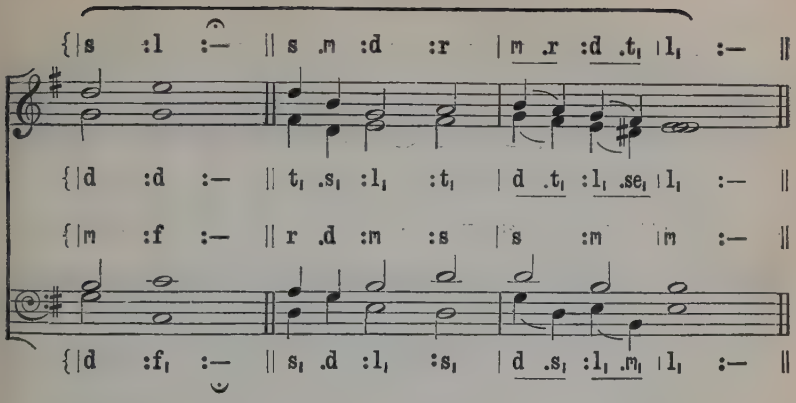
# 99. Lord of might and Lord of glory

(Lord of Might. 888. 27)

Lah = E. *(Irregular measures.)*






1 Lord of might and Lord of glory,
Humbly do I bow before thee;
With my whole heart I adore thee,
Great Lord;
Listen to my cry, O Lord.

2 Passions proud and fierce have ruled me,
Fancies light and vain have fooled me,
But thy training stern hath schooled me;
Now, Lord,
Take me for thy child, O Lord.

3 Groping dim and bending lowly,
Mortal vision catcheth slowly
Glimpses of the pure and holy;
Now, Lord,
Open thou mine eyes, O Lord.

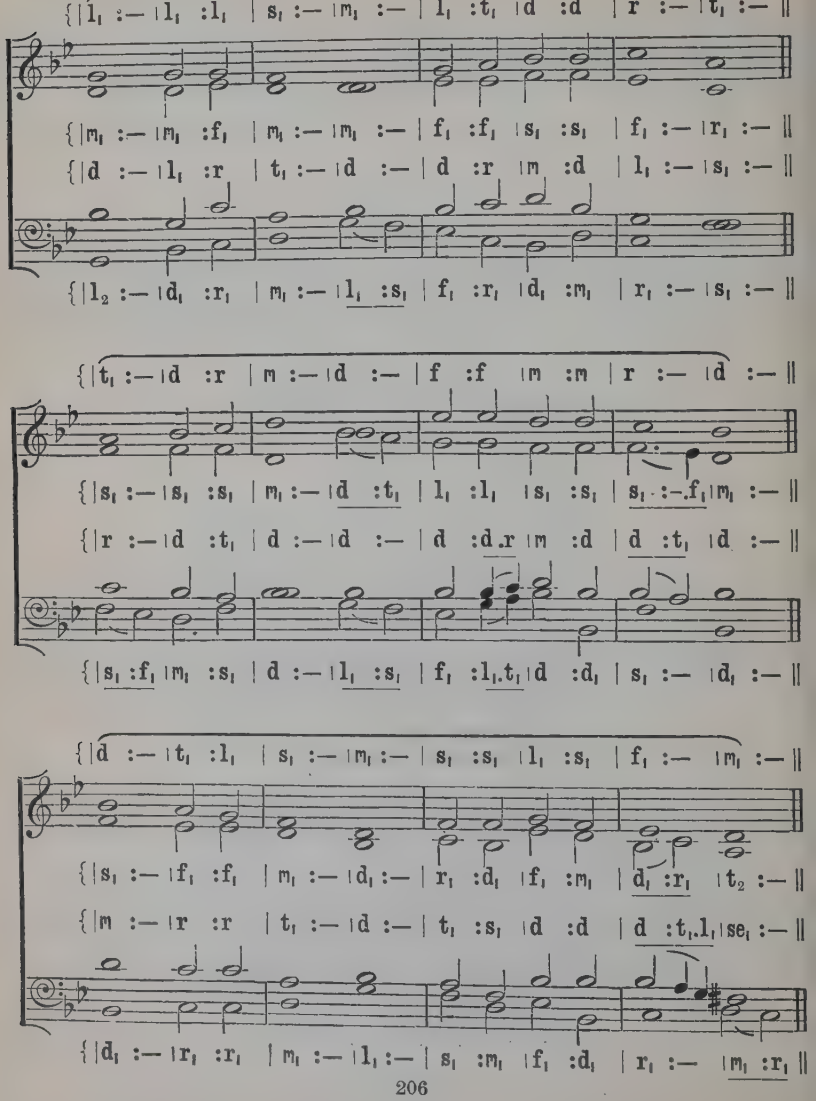
4 In the deed that no man knoweth,
Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth,
Where he may not reap who soweth,
There, Lord,
Let my heart serve thee, O Lord.

5 In his name, who, meek and lowly,
Died to make poor sinners holy,
Stumbling oft, and creeping slowly,
Great Lord,
Guide me by thy truth, O Lord.

# 100. Lord of our life, and God of our salvation

(Herzliebster Jesu. 11 11. 11 5)

Lah = G.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{|d :— |l1 :r | t1 :— |d :— | d :r |m :d | l1 :— |s1 :— ||
{|l2 :— |d1 :r1 | m1 :— |l1 :s1 | f1 :r1 |d1 :m1 | r1 :— |s1 :— ||
{|t1 :— |d :r | m :— |d :— | f :f |m :m | r :— |d :— ||
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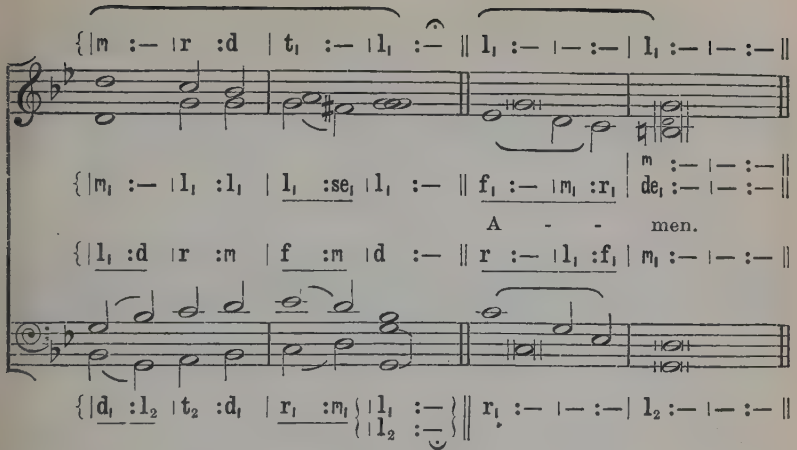
{|r :— |d :t1 | d :— |d :— | d :d.r |m :d | d :t1 |d :— ||
{|s1 :f1 |m1 :s1 | d :— |l1 :s1 | f1 :l1.t1 |d :d1 | s1 :— |d1 :— ||
{|d :— |t1 :l1 | s1 :— |m1 :— | s1 :s1 |l1 :s1 | f1 :— |m1 :— ||
{|s1 :— |f1 :f1 | m1 :— |d1 :— | r1 :d1 |f1 :m1 | d1 :r1 |t2 :— ||
{|m :— |r :r | t1 :— |d :— | t1 :s1 |d :d | d :t1.l1 |se1 :— ||
{|d1 :— |r1 :r1 | m1 :— |l1 :— | s1 :m1 |f1 :d1 | r1 :— |m1 :r1 ||



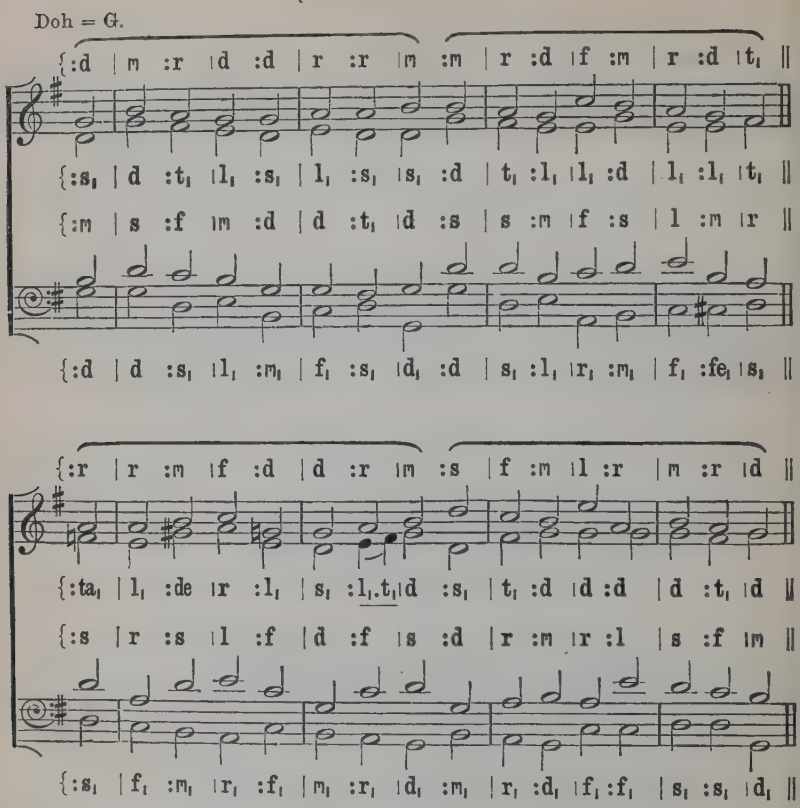

1 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 See round thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenom'd they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth,
Grant us thy peace, Lord.

4 Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in thy Heaven.

# 101. Lord, pour thy spirit from on high

(Hierapolis. L.M.)

1 Lord, pour thy spirit from on high;
And thine ordainèd servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within thy temple when they stand
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand,
The pastors of the Churches be!

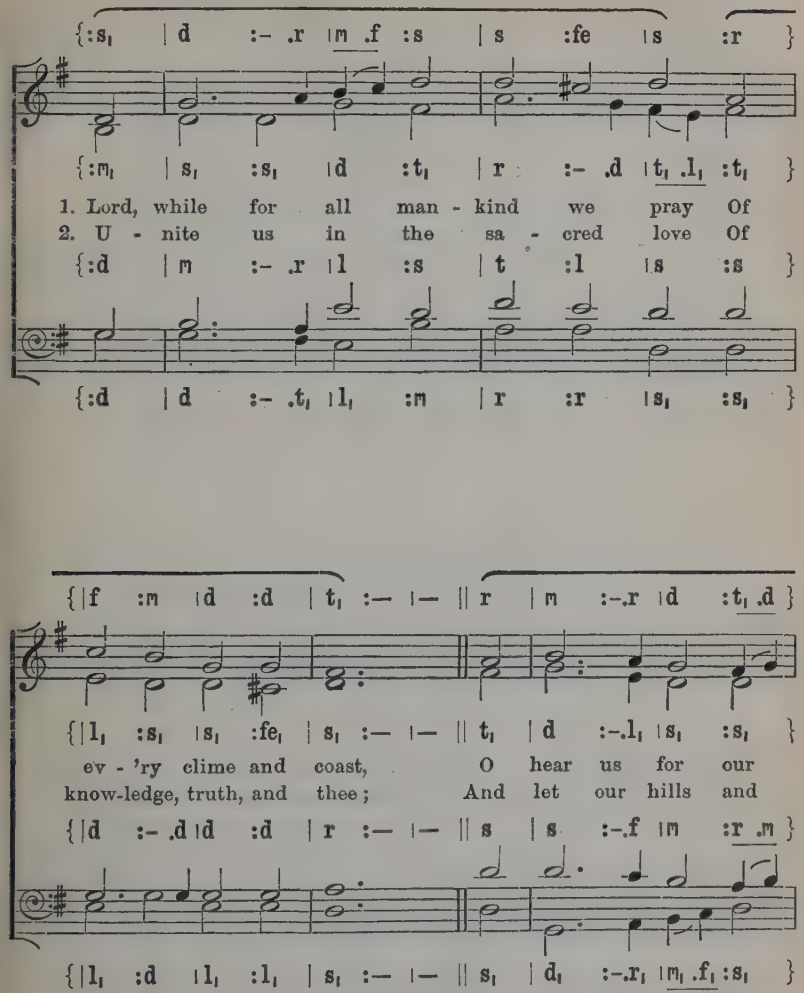
3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love:

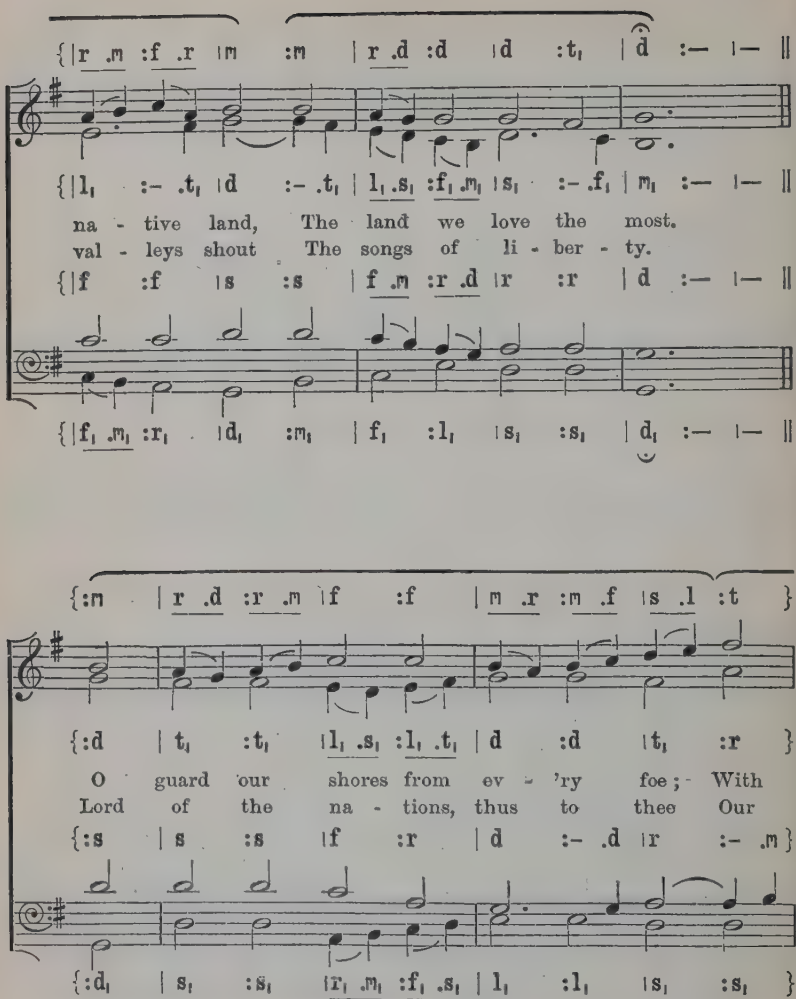
4 Then, when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign;
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

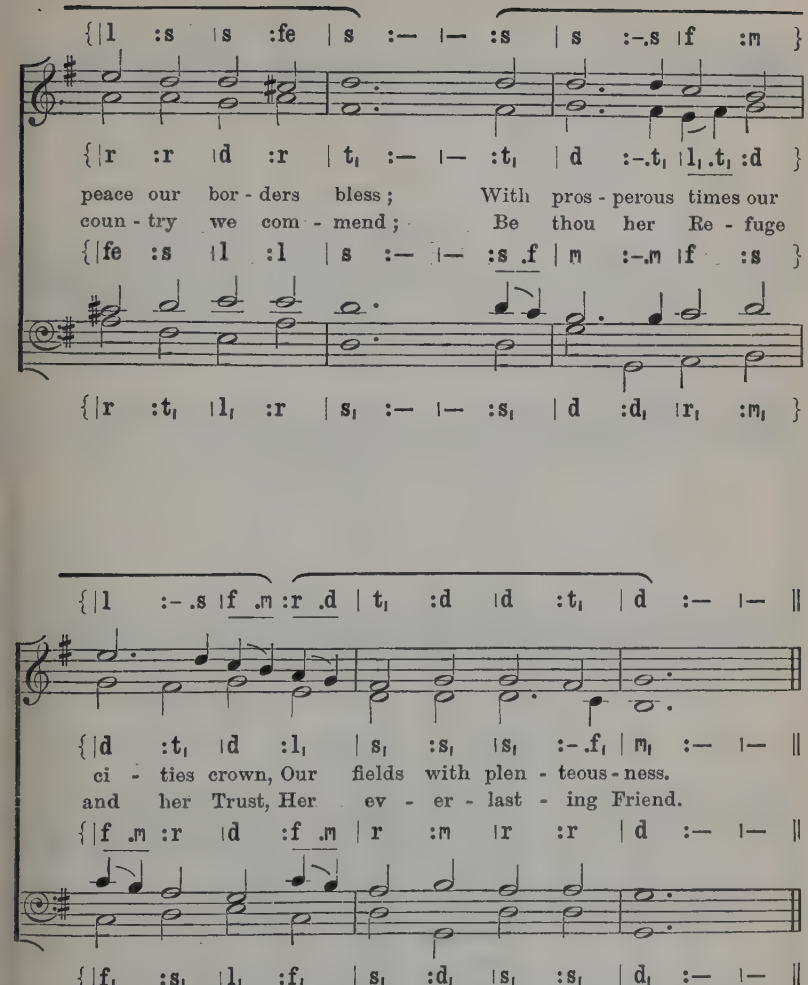
# 102. Lord, while for all mankind we pray

(YATTENDON. D.C.M.)

Doh = G. 1st tune.


1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray Of
2. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of
ev - 'ry clime and coast, O hear us for our
know-ledge, truth, and thee; And let our hills and

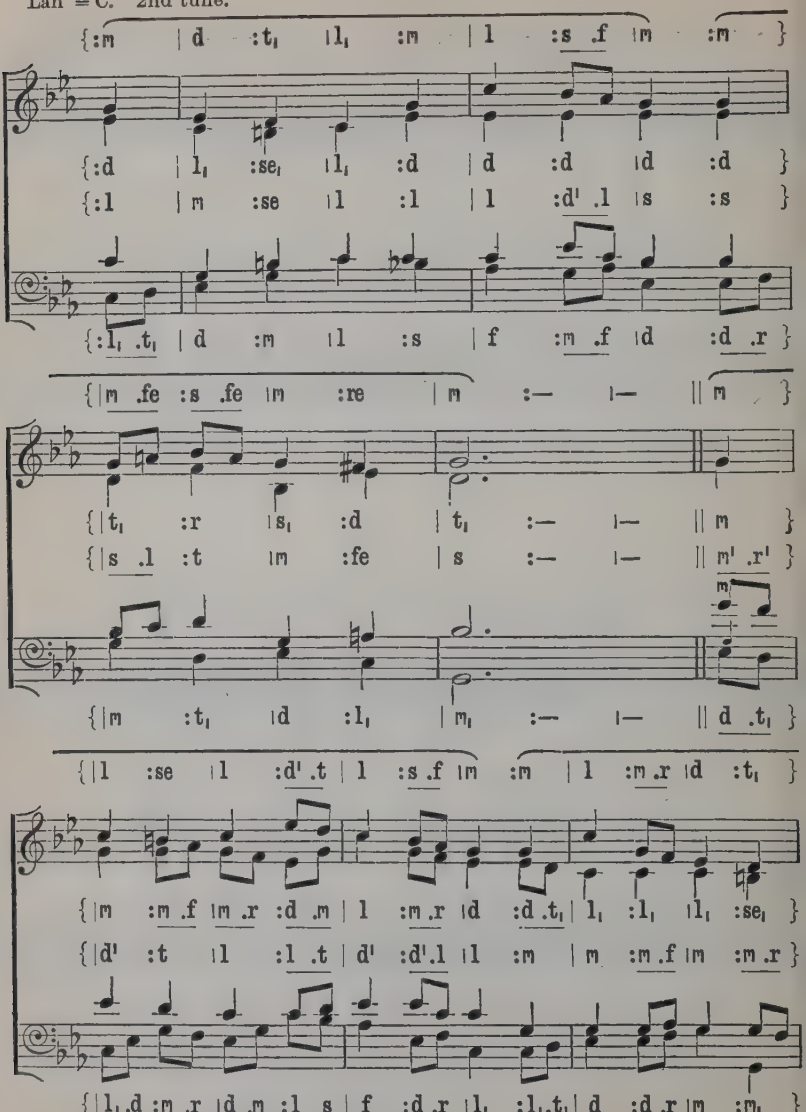

{|r .m :f .r |m :m | r .d :d |d :t, | d :— :— ||
{|l, :— .t, |d :— .t, | l, .s, :f, .m, |s, :— .f, | m, :— :— ||
na - tive land, The land we love the most.
val - leys shout The songs of li - ber - ty.
{|f :f |s :s | f .m :r .d |r :r | d :— :— ||
{|f, .m, :r, |d, :m, | f, :l, |s, :s, | d, :— :— ||
{:m | r .d :r .m |f :f | m .r :m .f |s .l :t }
{:d | t, :t, |l, .s, :l, .t, | d :d |t, :r }
O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With
Lord of the na - tions, thus to thee Our
{:s | s :s |f :r | d :— .d |r :— .m }
{:d, | s, :s, |r, .m, :f, .s, | l, :l, |s, :s, }

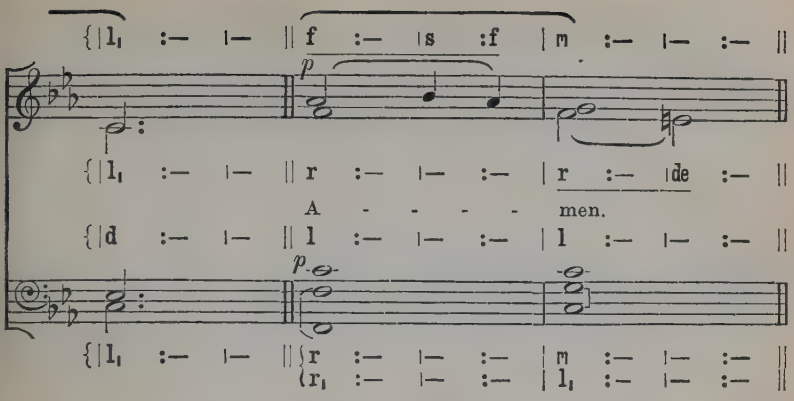

peace our bor - ders bless; With pros - perous times our
coun - try we com - mend; Be thou her Re - fuge
ci - ties crown, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.
and her Trust, Her ev - er - last - ing Friend.

# 102. Lord, while for all mankind we pray

(BANGOR. C.M.)

Lah = C. 2nd tune.






1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe ;
With peace our borders bless ;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

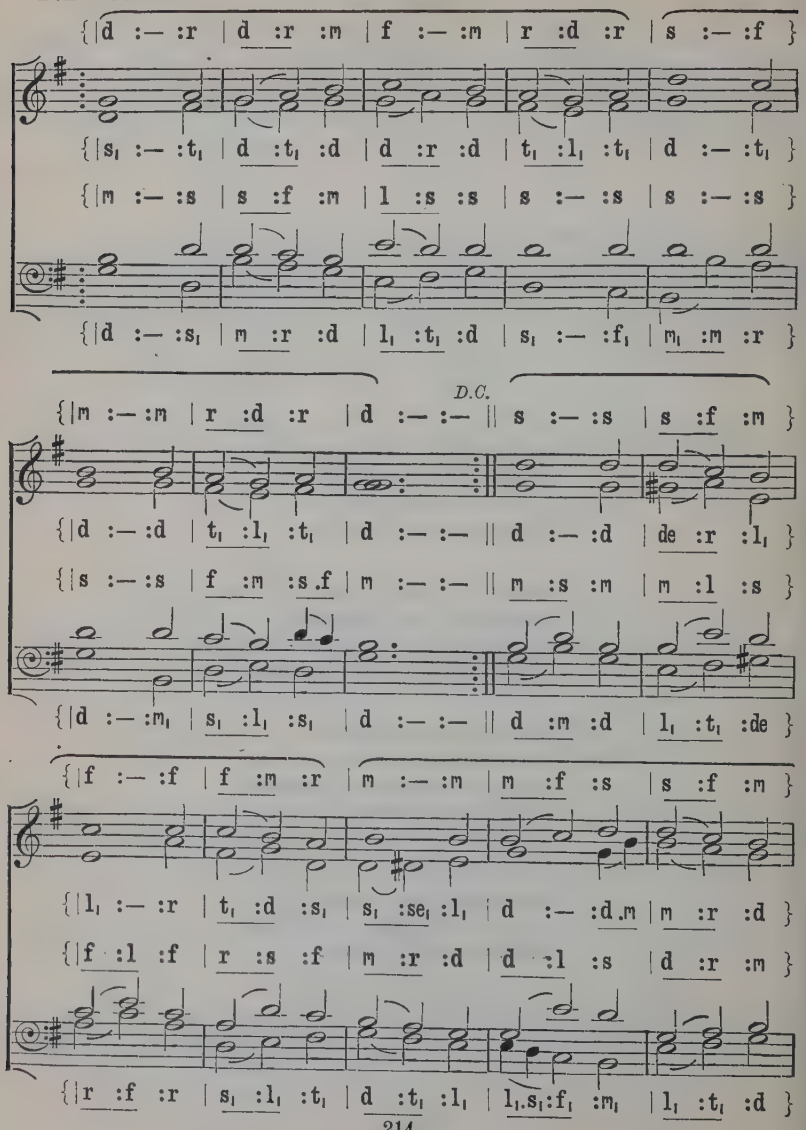
3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

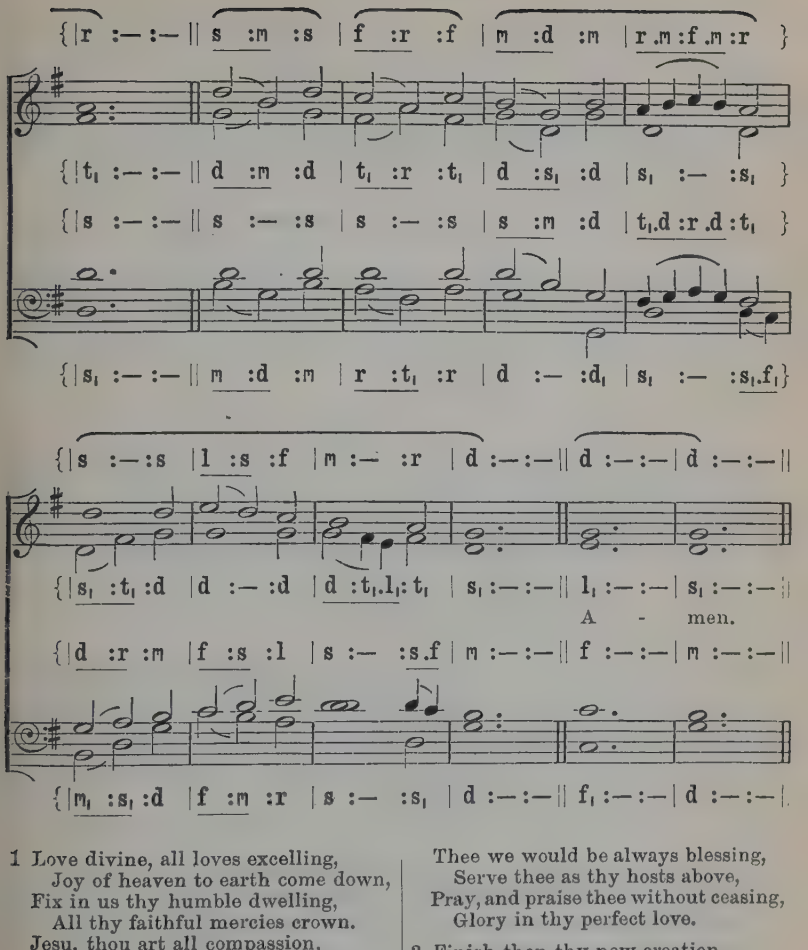
4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend ;
Be thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

# 103. Love divine, all loves excelling

(Hyfrydol. 87. 87. D.)

Doh = G.






1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

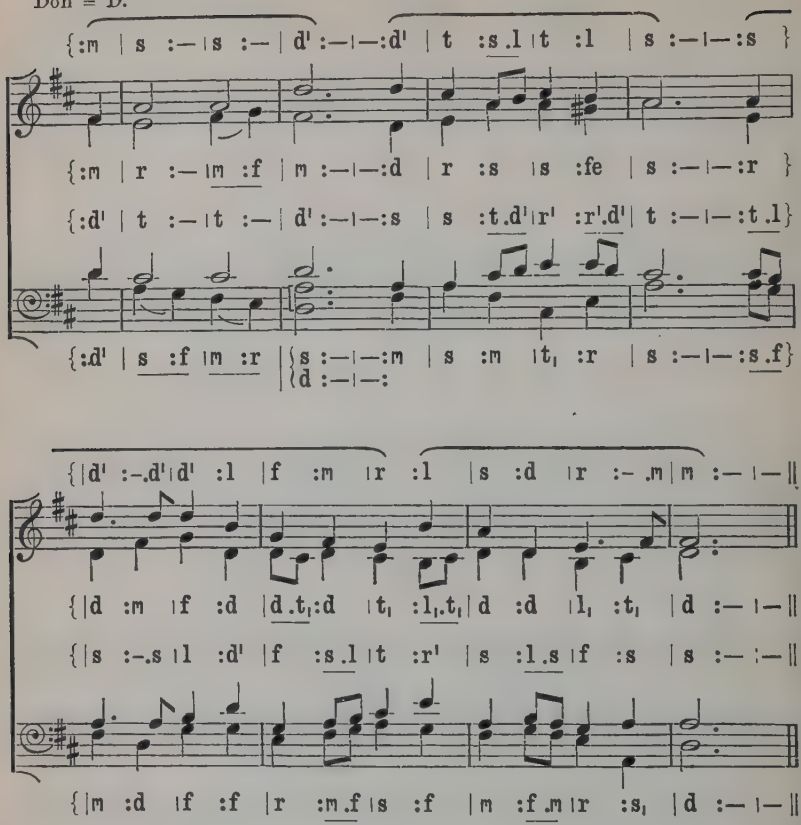
2 Come, Almighty to deliver;
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

# 104. Make sure of truth

(Gregynog. 4 6. 8 6)

Doh = D.



1 Make sure of truth,
And truth will make thee sure;
It will not shift nor fade nor die,
But like the heav'ns endure.

2 Man and his earth
Are varying day by day;
Truth cannot change, nor ever grow
Feeble and old and gray.

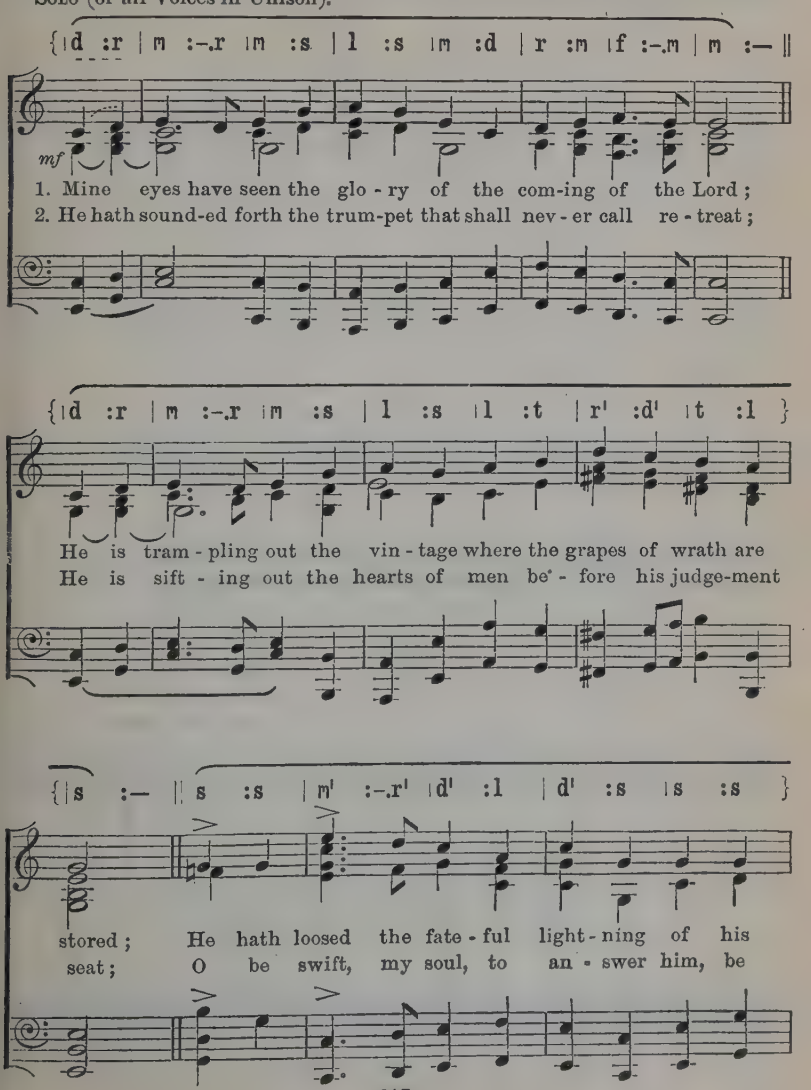
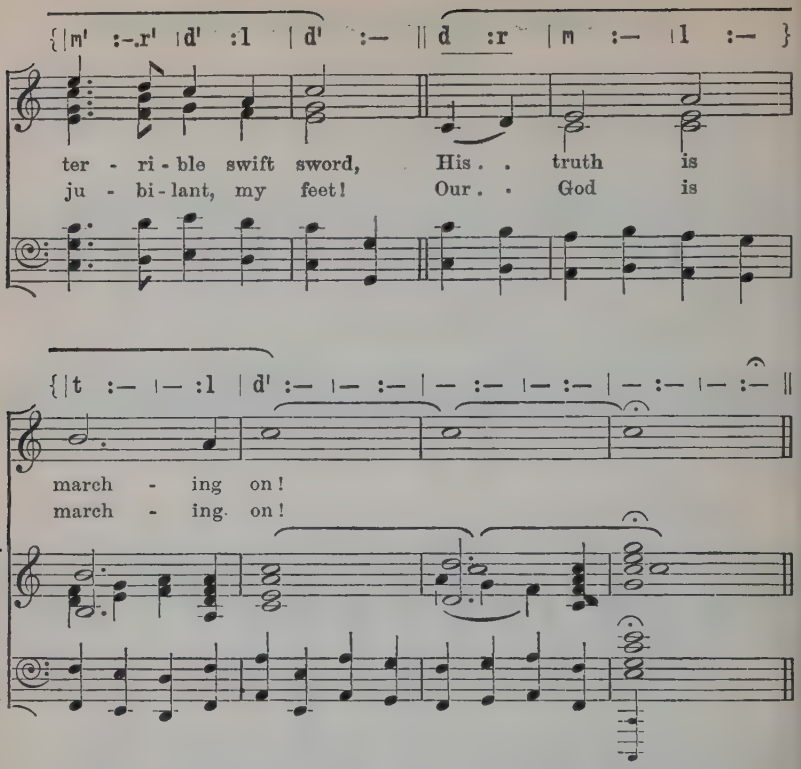
3 God's thoughts, not man's,
Be these thy heritage;
They, like himself, are ever young,
Untouched by time or age.

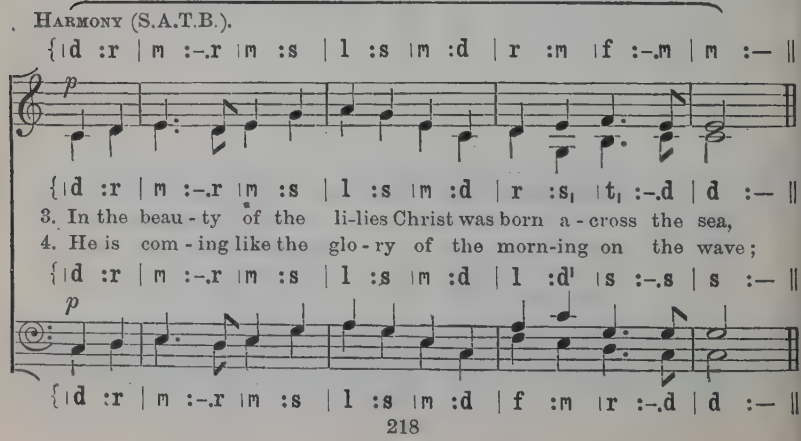
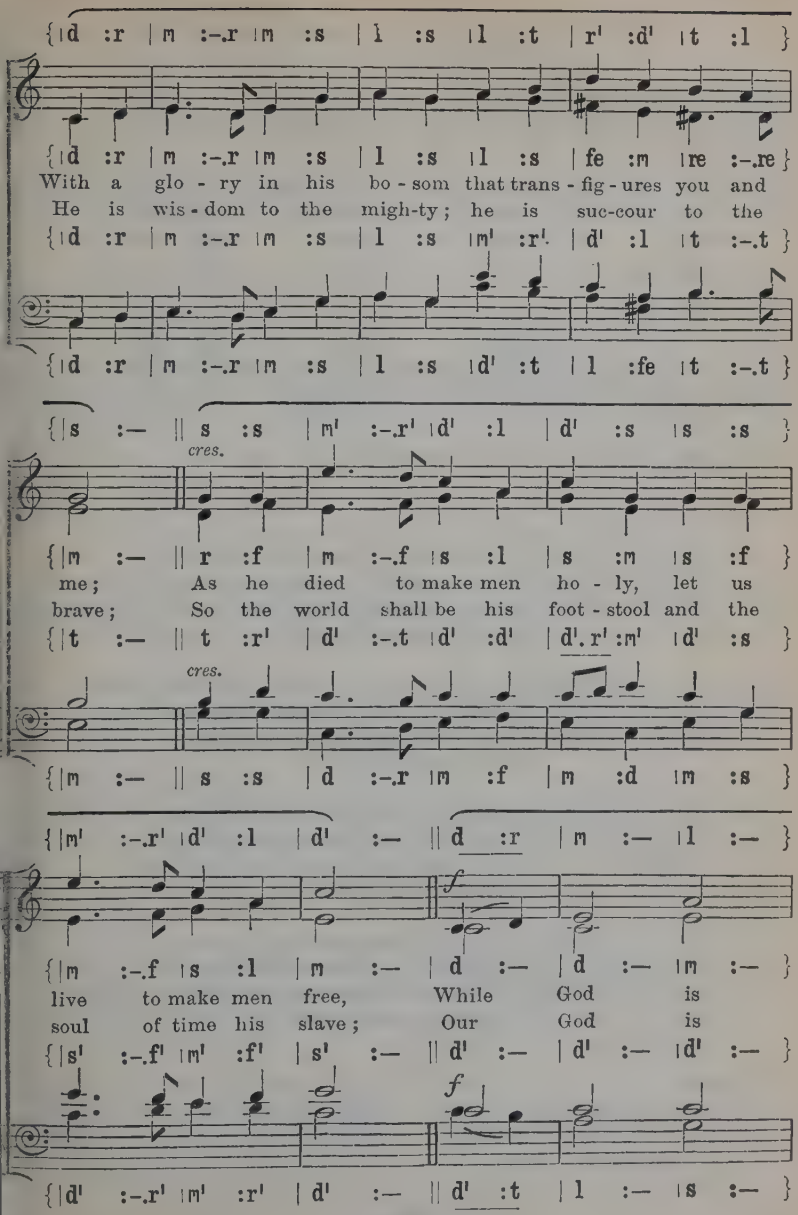
4 With God alone
Is truth, and joy, and light;
Walk thou with him in peace and love,
Hold fast the good and right.

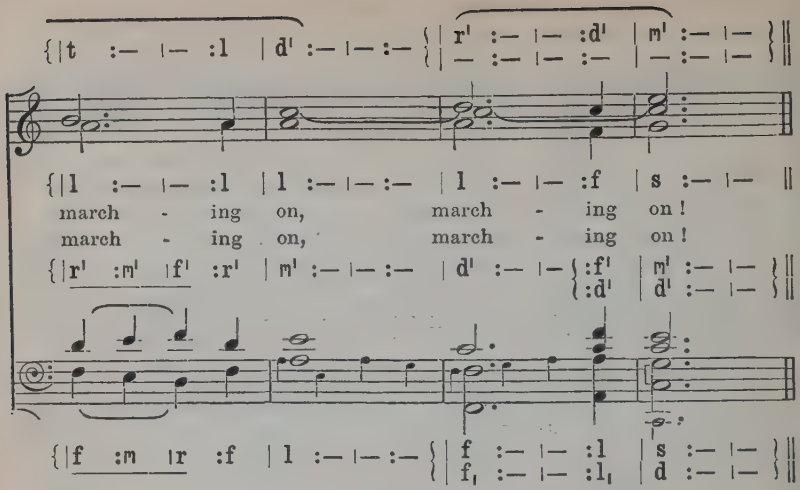
# 105. Mine eyes have seen the glory

(Vision. 15 15. 15 6)

Doh = C. *Fervently.*

Solo (or all Voices in Unison).

{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |r :m |f :-.m |m :— ||
mf
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord ;
2. He hath sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev - er call re - treat ;
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |l :t |r' :d' |t :l }
He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judge-ment
{|s :— || s :s |m' :-.r' |d' :l |d' :s |s :s }
stored ; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his
seat ; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him, be

{|m' :-.r' |d' :l |d' :— ||d :r |m :— |l :— }
ter - ri - ble swift sword, His . . truth is
ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our . . God is
{|t :— |— :l |d' :— |— :— |— :— |— :— |— :— |— :— ||
march - ing on!
march - ing on!


Harmony (S.A.T.B.).
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |r :m |f :-.m |m :— ||
p
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |r :s, |t, :-.d |d :— ||
3. In the beau - ty of the li-lies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
4. He is com - ing like the glo - ry of the morn-ing on the wave;
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |l :d' |s :-.s |s :— ||
p
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |f :m |r :-.d |d :— ||

With a glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and
He is wis - dom to the migh-ty; he is suc-cour to the
cres.
me; As he died to make men ho - ly, let us
brave; So the world shall be his foot - stool and the
cres.
live to make men free, While God is
soul of time his slave; Our God is




1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on!

2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on!

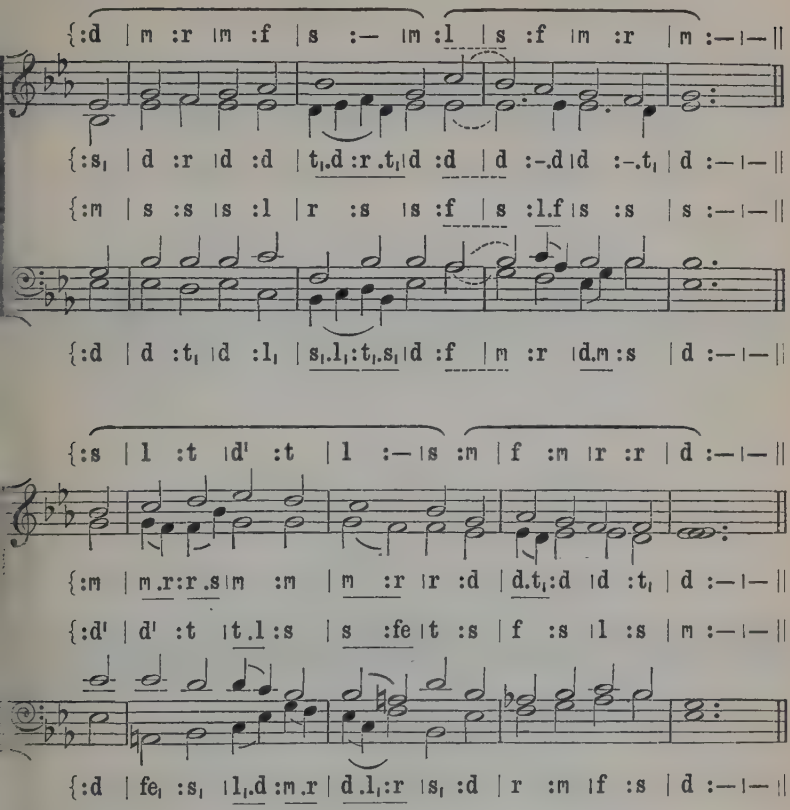
3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free
While God is marching on!

4 He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave;
He is wisdom to the mighty; he is succour to the brave;
So the world shall be his footstool and the soul of time his slave;
Our God is marching on!

# 106. My soul, there is a country

(Christus der ist mein Leben. 76. 7 6)

Doh = Eb.



1 My soul, there is a country
Far beyond the stars,
Where stands a wingèd sentry
All skilful in the wars.

2 There, above noise and danger,
Sweet Peace sits crowned with [smiles,
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

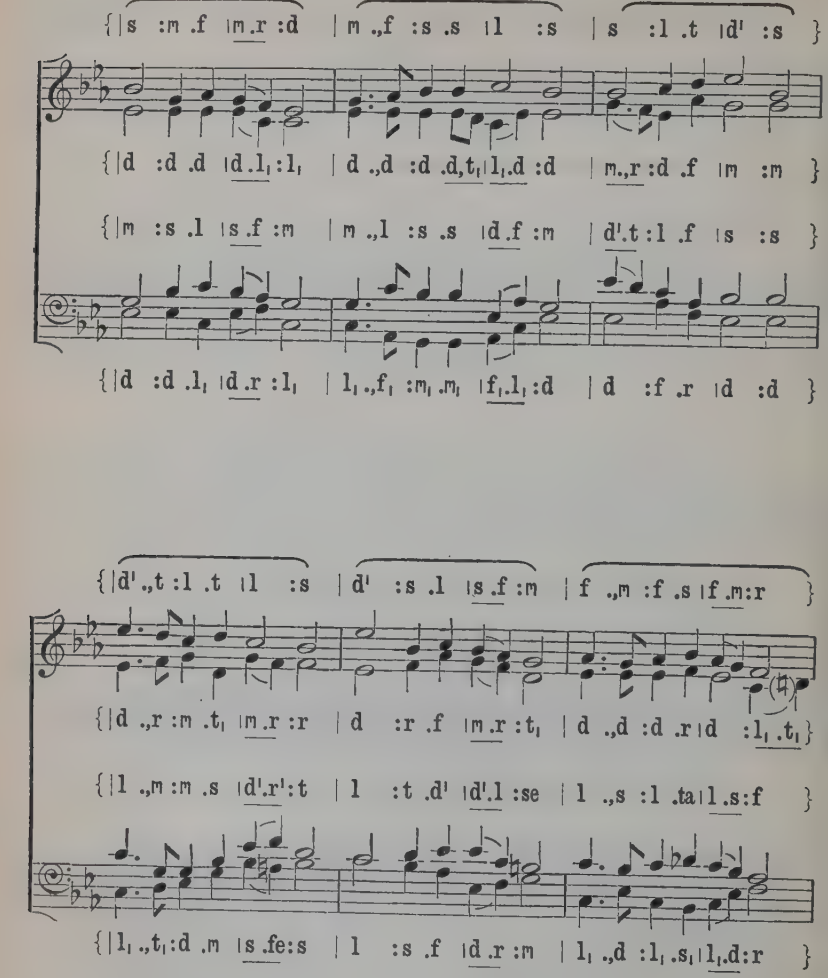
3 If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flower of Peace,
The Rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress and thy ease.

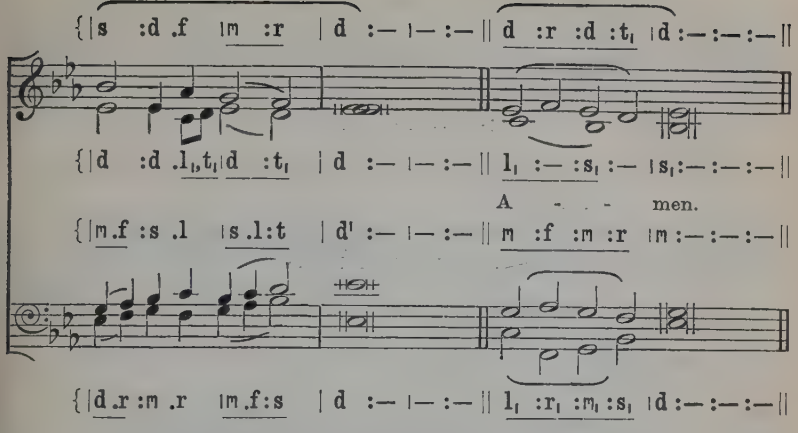
4 Leave then thy foolish ranges;
For none can thee secure,
But One who never changes,
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

## 107. Now God be with us, for the night is closing

(Christe Sanctorum. 11 11. 11 5)

Doh = E♭. 1st tune.






1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of his disposing,
Beneath his shadow here to rest we yield us,
For he will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, Protector, o'er us;
In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3 Let our last thoughts be thine when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us;
Let us serve thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

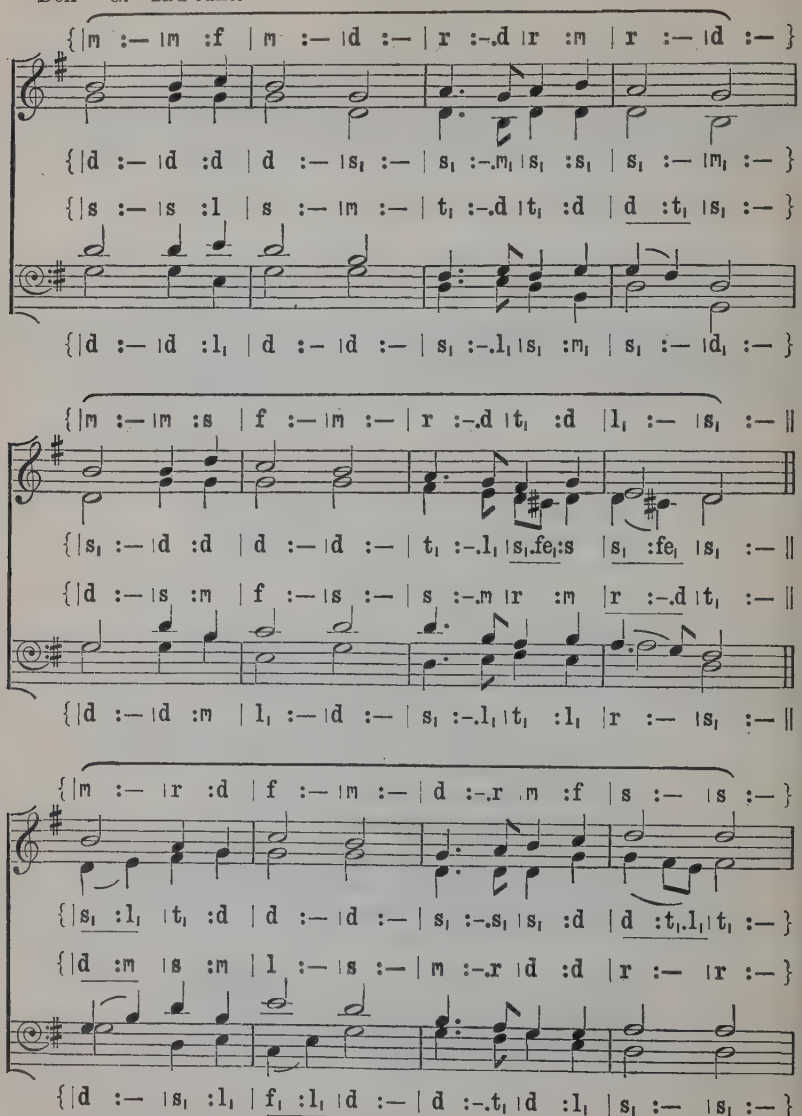
4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

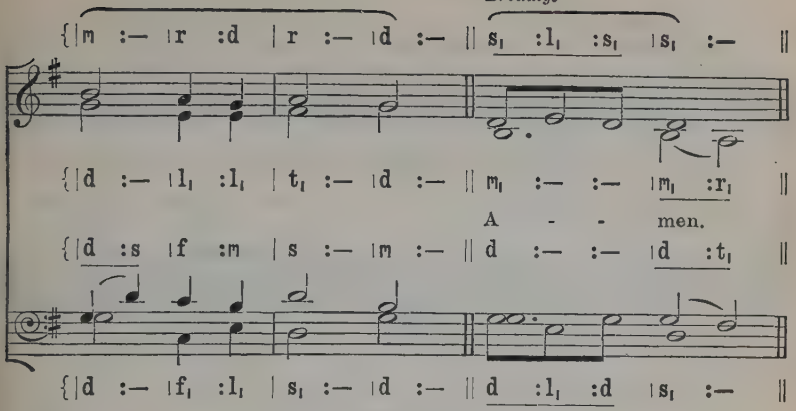
5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

# 107. Now God be with us, for the night is closing

(Diva Servatrix. 11 11. 11 5)

Doh = G. 2nd tune.


{|m :— |m :f | m :— |d :— | r :-.d |r :m | r :— |d :— }
{|d :— |d :d | d :— |s, :— | s, :-.m, |s, :s, | s, :— |m, :— }
{|s :— |s :l | s :— |m :— | t, :-.d |t, :d | d :t, |s, :— }
{|d :— |d :l, | d :— |d :— | s, :-.l, |s, :m, | s, :— |d, :— }
{|m :— |m :s | f :— |m :— | r :-.d |t, :d |l, :— |s, :— ‖
{|s, :— |d :d | d :— |d :— | t, :-.l, |s,.fe, :s |s, :fe, |s, :— ‖
{|d :— |s :m | f :— |s :— | s :-.m |r :m |r :-.d |t, :— ‖
{|d :— |d :m | l, :— |d :— | s, :-.l, |t, :l, |r :— |s, :— ‖
{|m :— |r :d | f :— |m :— | d :-.r |m :f | s :— |s :— }
{|s, :l, |t, :d | d :— |d :— | s, :-.s, |s, :d | d :t,.l, |t, :— }
{|d :m |s :m | l :— |s :— | m :-.r |d :d | r :— |r :— }
{|d :— |s, :l, | f, :l, |d :— | d :-.t, |d :l, | s, :— |s, :— }




1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of his disposing,
Beneath his shadow here to rest we yield us,
For he will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, Protector, o'er us;
In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

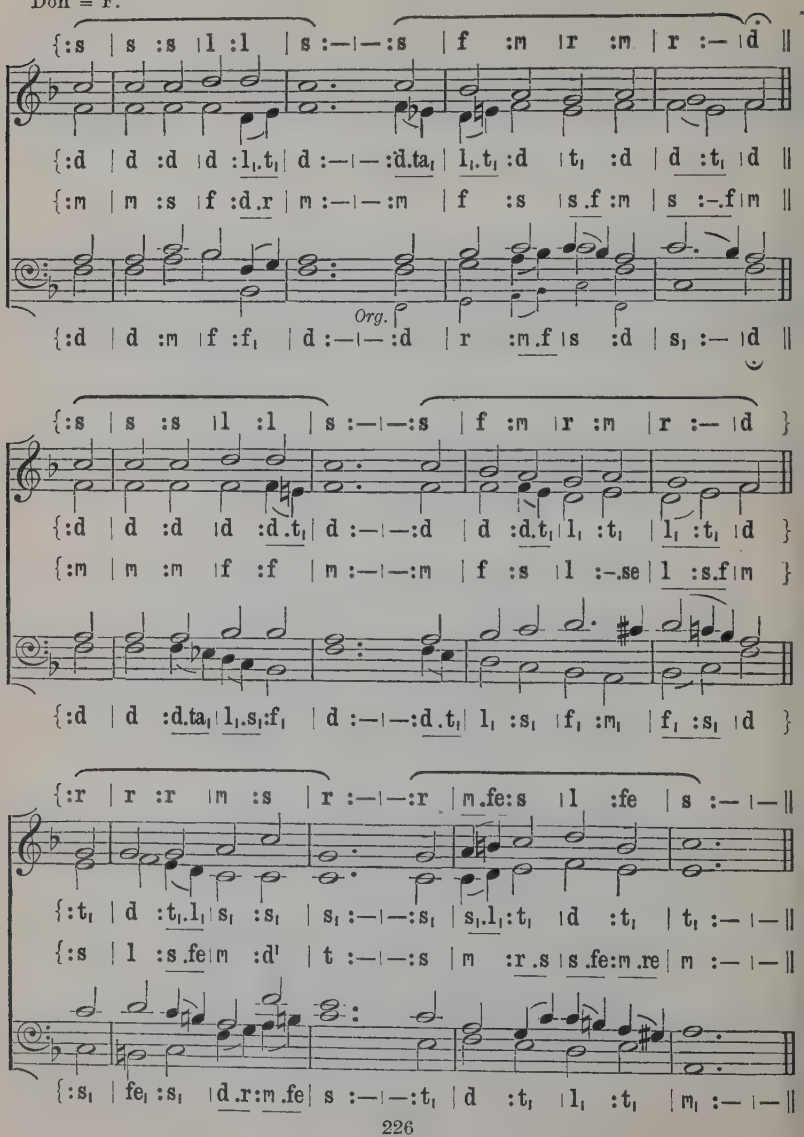
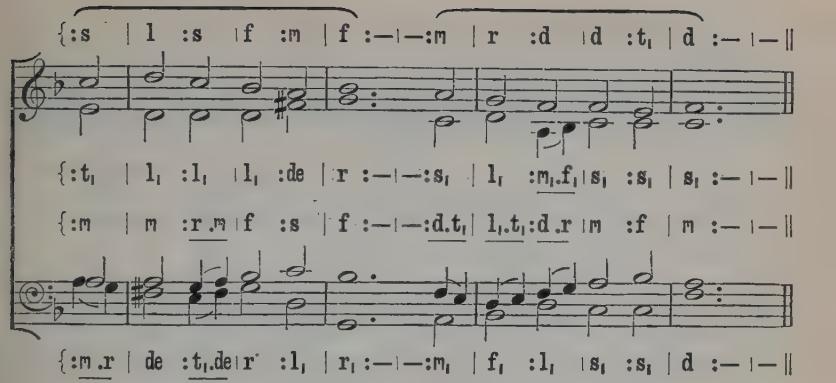
3 Let our last thoughts be thine when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us;
Let us serve thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

# 108. Now thank we all our God

(Nun Danket. 6 7. 6 7. 6 6. 6 6)

Doh = F.




1 Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

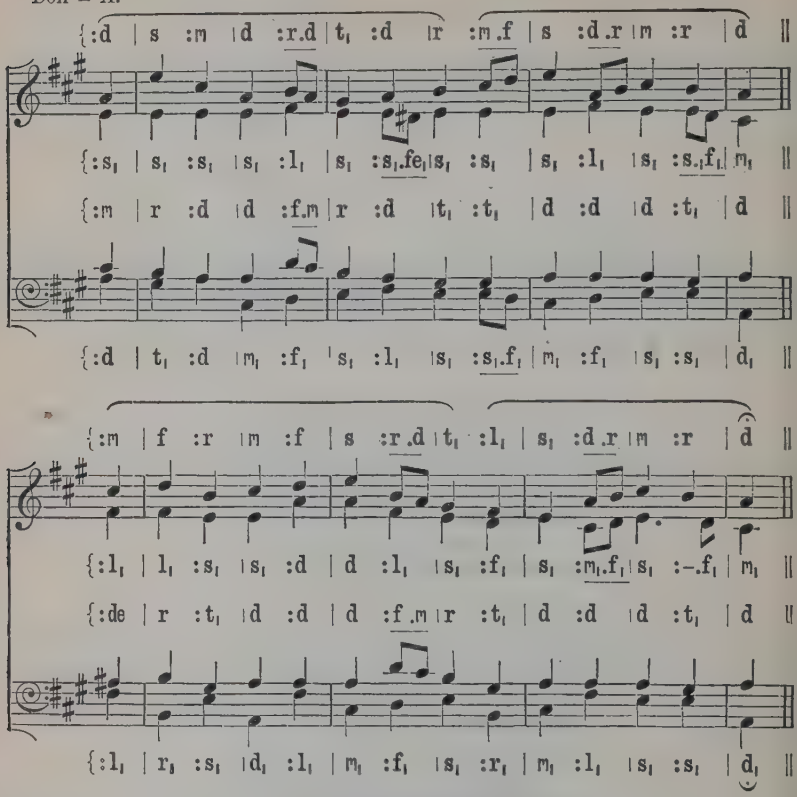
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore.
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

# 109. Now that the sun is beaming bright

(St. Stephen. C.M.)

Doh = A.



1 Now that the sun is beaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That he, the Uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

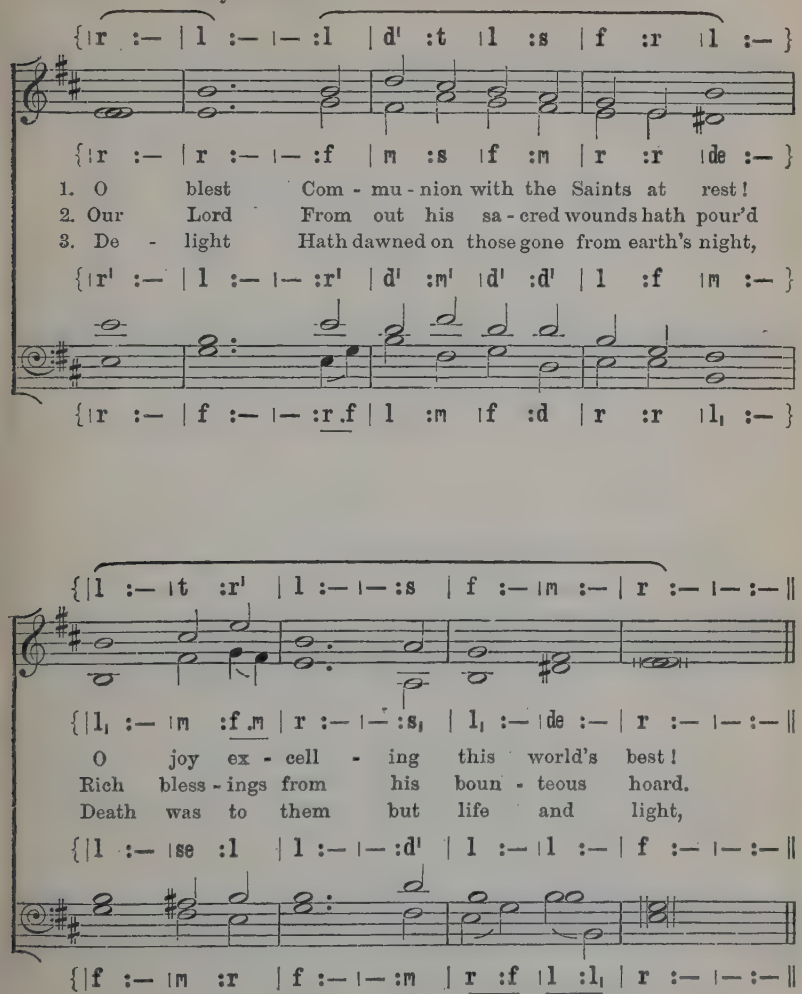
3 And grant that to thine honour, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at thy word,
And in thy favour end.

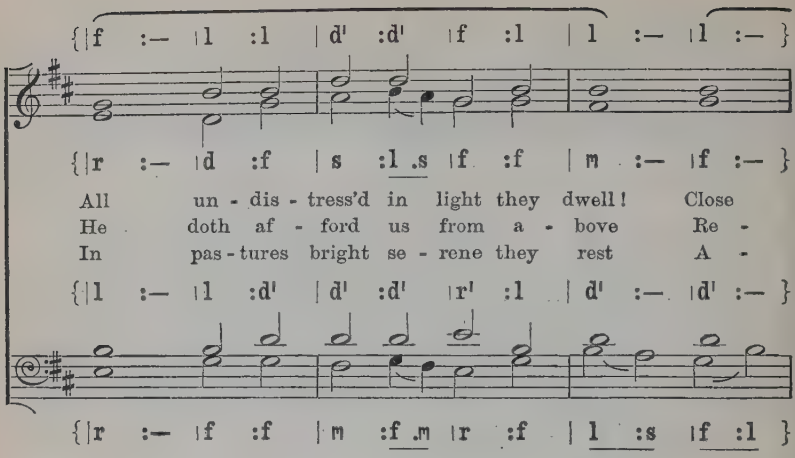
Note.—*May be sung to* Winchester Old, *No.* 91.

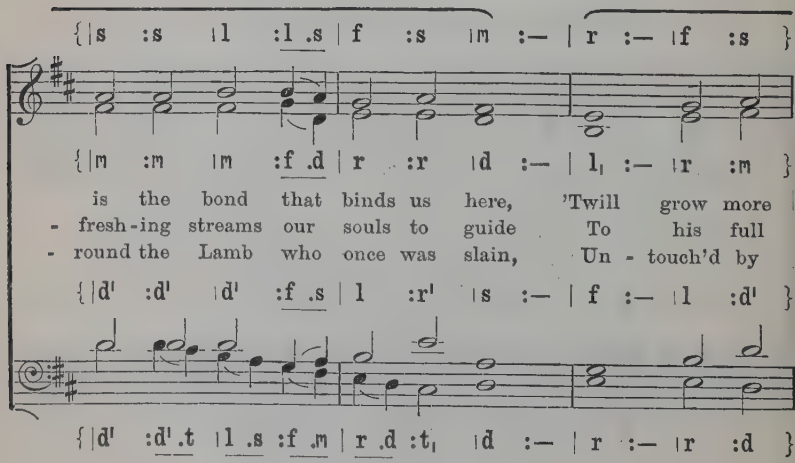
# 110. O blest Communion with the Saints at rest

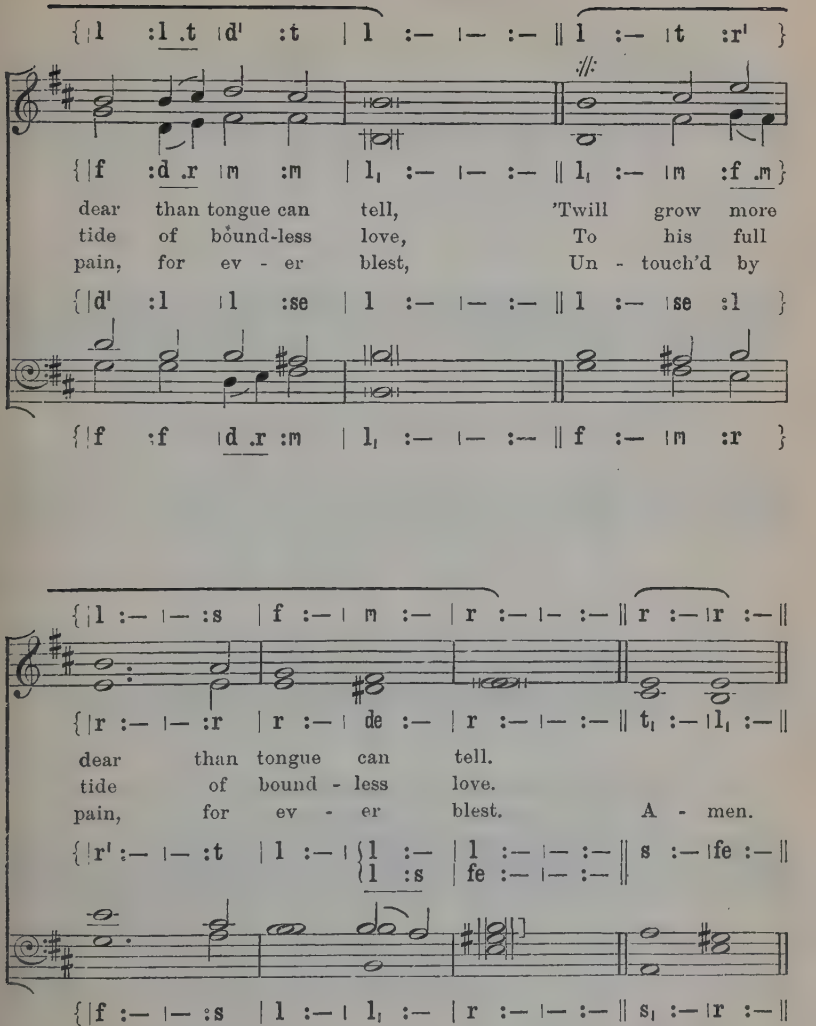
(Braint. 2. 88888)

Dorian Mode. Ray = E.


{|r :— | l :— |— :l | d' :t | l :s | f :r | l :— }
{|r :— | r :— |— :f | m :s | f :m | r :r | de :— }
1. O blest Com - mu - nion with the Saints at rest!
2. Our Lord From out his sa - cred wounds hath pour'd
3. De - light Hath dawned on those gone from earth's night,
{|r' :— | l :— |— :r' | d' :m' | d' :d' | l :f | m :— }
{|r :— | f :— |— :r.f | l :m | f :d | r :r | l, :— }
{|l :— |t :r' | l :— |— :s | f :— |m :— | r :— |— :— ||
{|l, :— |m :f.m | r :— |— :s, | l, :— |de :— | r :— |— :— ||
O joy ex - cell - ing this world's best!
Rich bless - ings from his boun - teous hoard.
Death was to them but life and light,
{|l :— |se :l | l :— |— :d' | l :— |l :— | f :— |— :— ||
{|f :— |m :r | f :— |— :m | r :f |l :l, | r :— |— :— ||

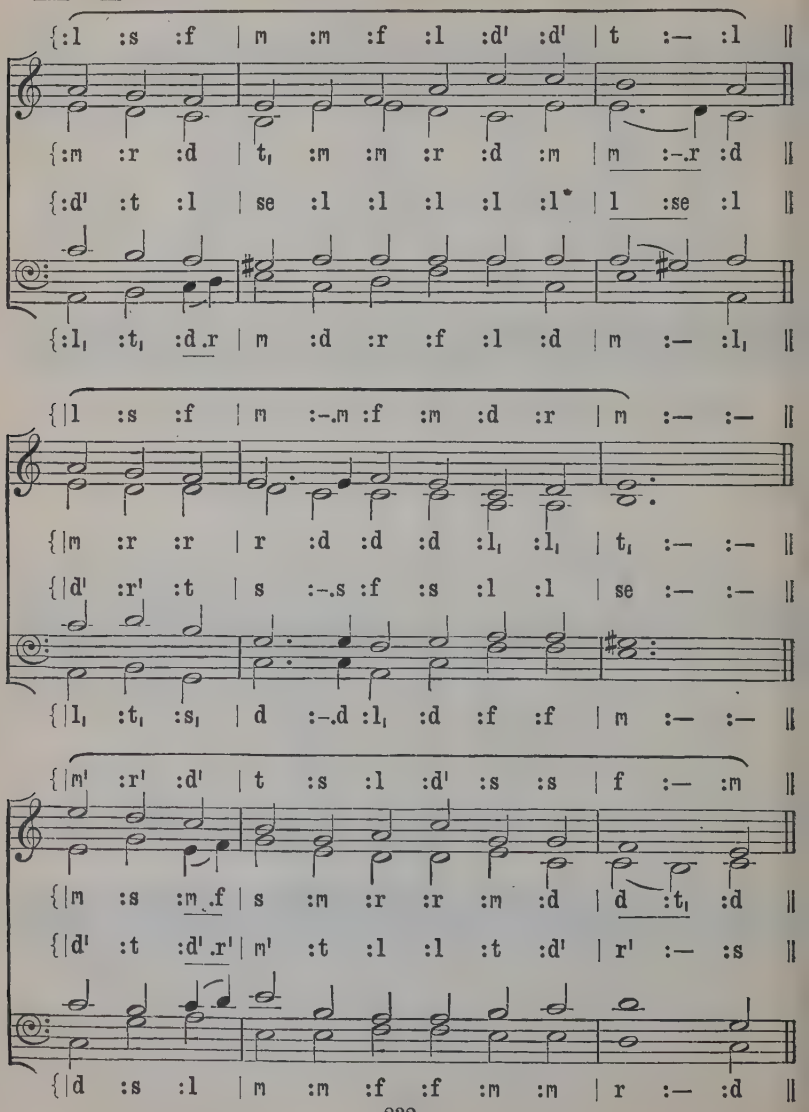

All un - dis - tress'd in light they dwell! Close
He doth af - ford us from a - bove Re -
In pas - tures bright se - rene they rest A -

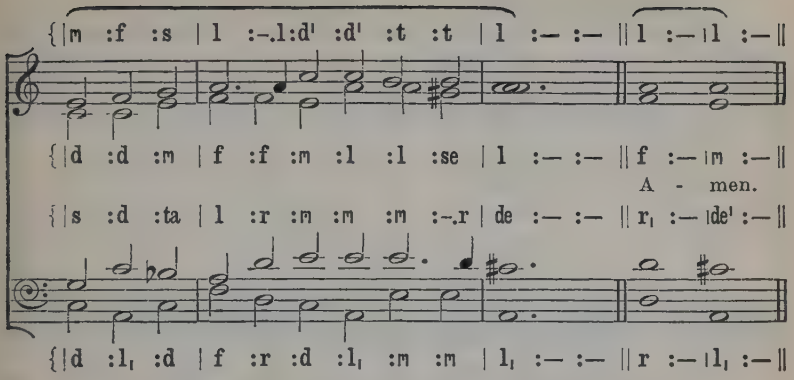

is the bond that binds us here, 'Twill grow more
- fresh - ing streams our souls to guide To his full
- round the Lamb who once was slain, Un - touch'd by


dear than tongue can tell, 'Twill grow more
tide of bound-less love, To his full
pain, for ev - er blest, Un - touch'd by
dear than tongue can tell.
tide of bound - less love.
pain, for ev - er blest. A - men.

# 111. O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother

(Intercessor. 11 10. 11 10)

Lah = A.

{:l :s :f | m :m :f :l :d' :d' | t :— :l ||
{:m :r :d | t, :m :m :r :d :m | m :-.r :d ||
{:d' :t :l | se :l :l :l :l :l* | l :se :l ||
{:l, :t, :d.r | m :d :r :f :l :d | m :— :l, ||
{|l :s :f | m :-.m :f :m :d :r | m :— :— ||
{|m :r :r | r :d :d :d :l, :l, | t, :— :— ||
{|d' :r' :t | s :-.s :f :s :l :l | se :— :— ||
{|l, :t, :s, | d :-.d :l, :d :f :f | m :— :— ||
{|m' :r' :d' | t :s :l :d' :s :s | f :— :m ||
{|m :s :m.f | s :m :r :r :m :d | d :t, :d ||
{|d' :t :d'.r' | m' :t :l :l :t :d' | r' :— :s ||
{|d :s :l | m :m :f :f :m :m | r :— :d ||




[*Copyright* 1904 *by the Proprietors of* '*Hymns Ancient and Modern*'.]

1 O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother!
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

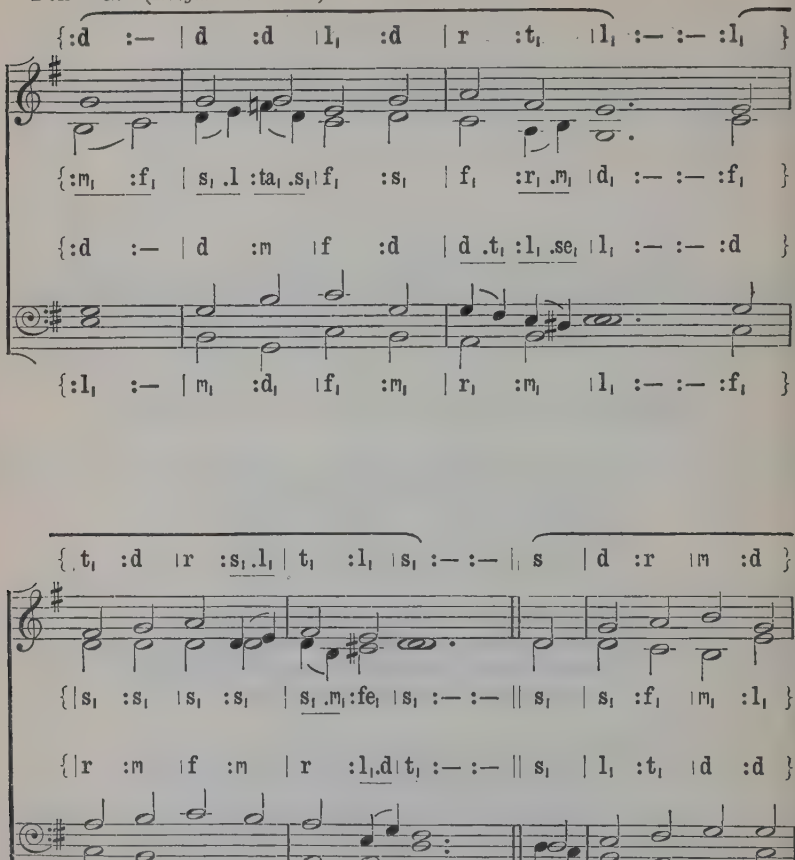
2 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

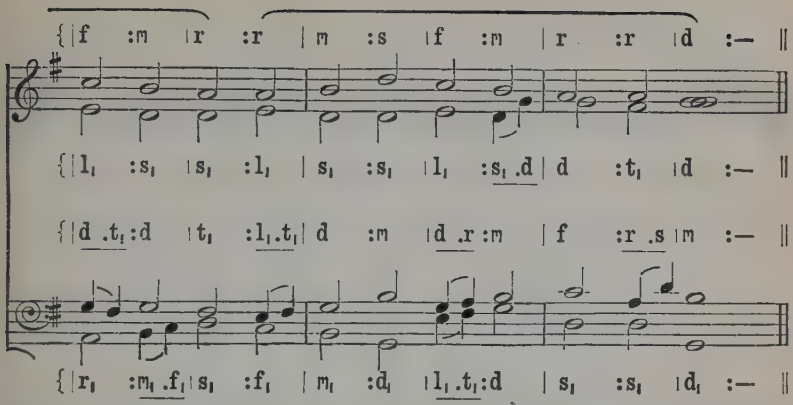
3 Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour
Of war's wild music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

# 112. O Christ, our true and only Light

(Breslau. L. M.)

Doh = G. (*Irregular measures.*)






1 O Christ, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night ;
Let those afar now hear thy voice,
And in thy fold with us rejoice.

2 And all who else have strayed from thee
O gently seek ! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share thy heaven.

3 O make the deaf to hear thy word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

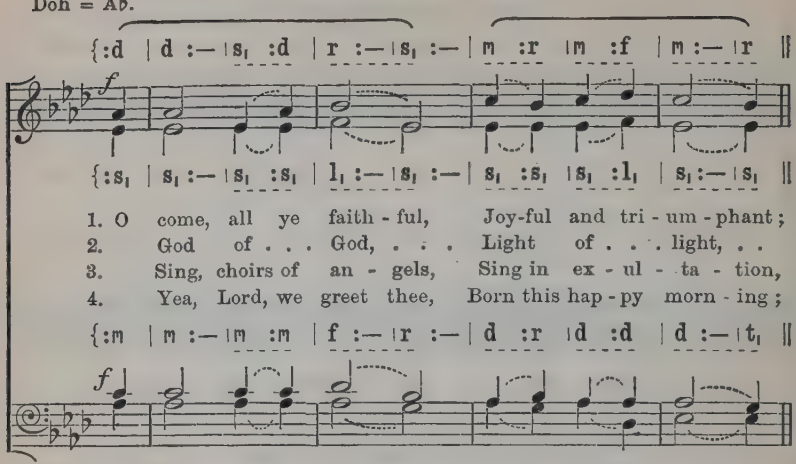
4 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderer from thy fold,
Those now unite who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

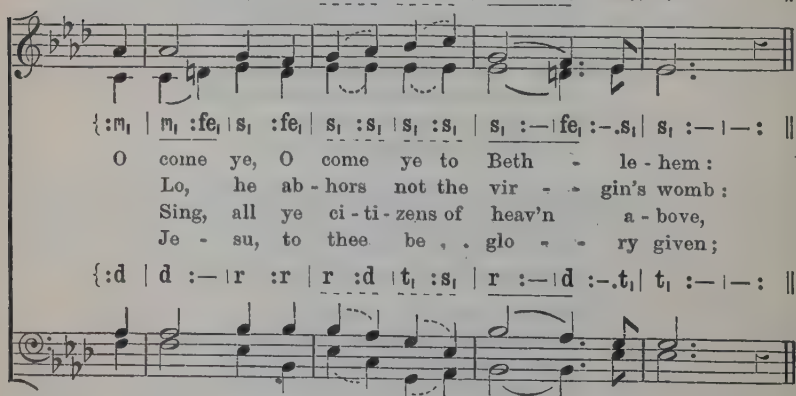
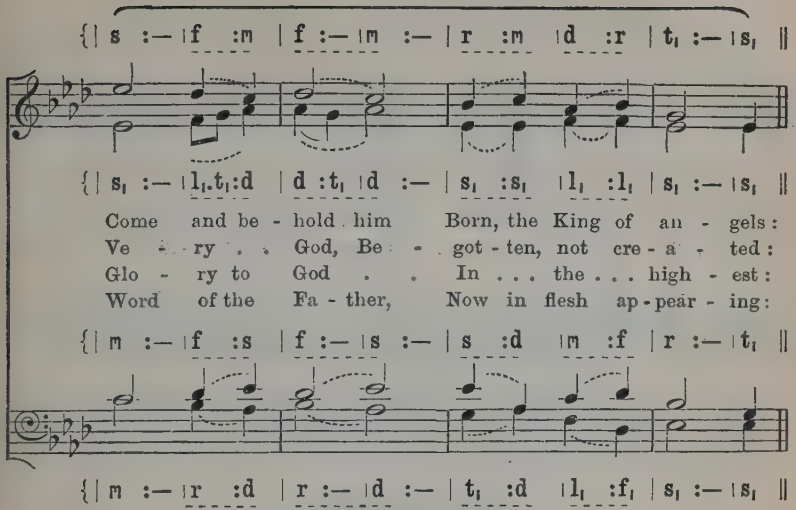
5 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to thee be given
By all thy Church in earth and heaven.

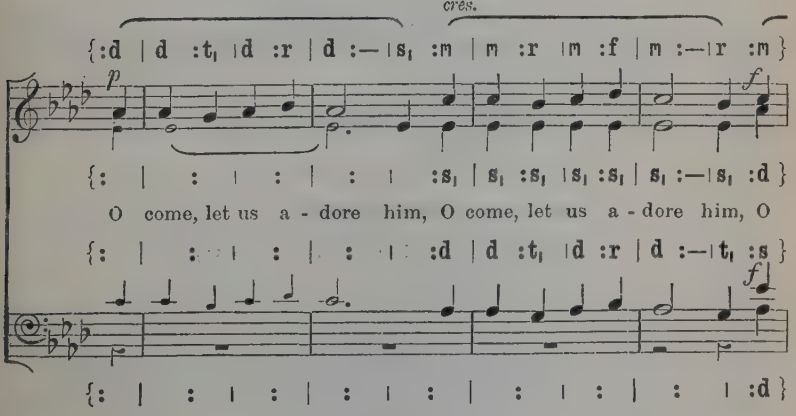
# 113. O come, all ye faithful

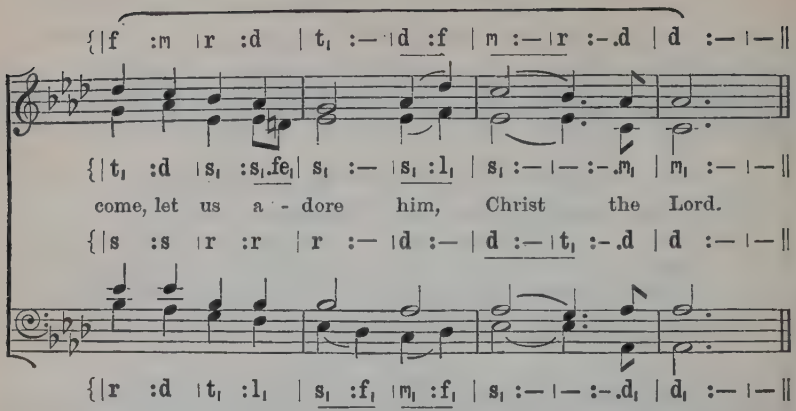
(Adeste Fideles. Irregular)

Doh = Ab.


{:d | d :— | s, :d | r :— | s, :— | m :r | m :f | m :— | r ||
{:s, | s, :— | s, :s, | l, :— | s, :— | s, :s, | s, :l, | s, :— | s, ||
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy-ful and tri - um - phant;
2. God of . . . God, . . . Light of . . . light, . .
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;
{:m | m :— | m :m | f :— | r :— | d :r | d :d | d :— | t, ||
{:d | d :— | d :d | d :— | t, :— | d :t, | d :f, | s, :— | s, ||


{:d | d :— | t, :l, | t, :d | r :m | t, :— | l, :-.s, | s, :— | — : ||
{:m, | m, :fe, | s, :fe, | s, :s, | s, :s, | s, :— | fe, :-.s, | s, :— | — : ||
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem:
Lo, he ab - hors not the vir - - gin's womb:
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove,
Je - su, to thee be . . glo - - ry given;
{:d | d :— | r :r | r :d | t, :s, | r :— | d :-.t, | t, :— | — : ||
{:l, | l, :— | s, :r, | s, :m, | t, :d, | r, :— | — :-.s, | s, :— | — : ||

{| s :— |f :m | f :— |m :— | r :m | d :r | t, :— |s, ||
{| s, :— |l,.t,:d | d :t, |d :— | s, :s, | l, :l, | s, :— |s, ||
Come and be - hold him Born, the King of an - gels:
Ve - ry . . God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted:
Glo - ry to God . . In . . . the . . . high - est:
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:
{| m :— |f :s | f :— |s :— | s :d | m :f | r :— |t, ||
{| m :— |r :d | r :— |d :— | t, :d | l, :f, | s, :— |s, ||


cres.
{:d | d :t, |d :r | d :— |s, :m | m :r |m :f | m :— |r :m }
p
f
{: | : | : | : | :s, | s, :s, |s, :s, | s, :— |s, :d }
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O
{: | : | : | : | :d | d :t, |d :r | d :— |t, :s }
f
{: | : | : | : | : | : | : | : | :d }




1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem:
Come and behold him
Born, the King of angels:

*O come, let us adore him,*
*O come, let us adore him,*
*O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

2 God of God,
Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God,
Begotten, not created:

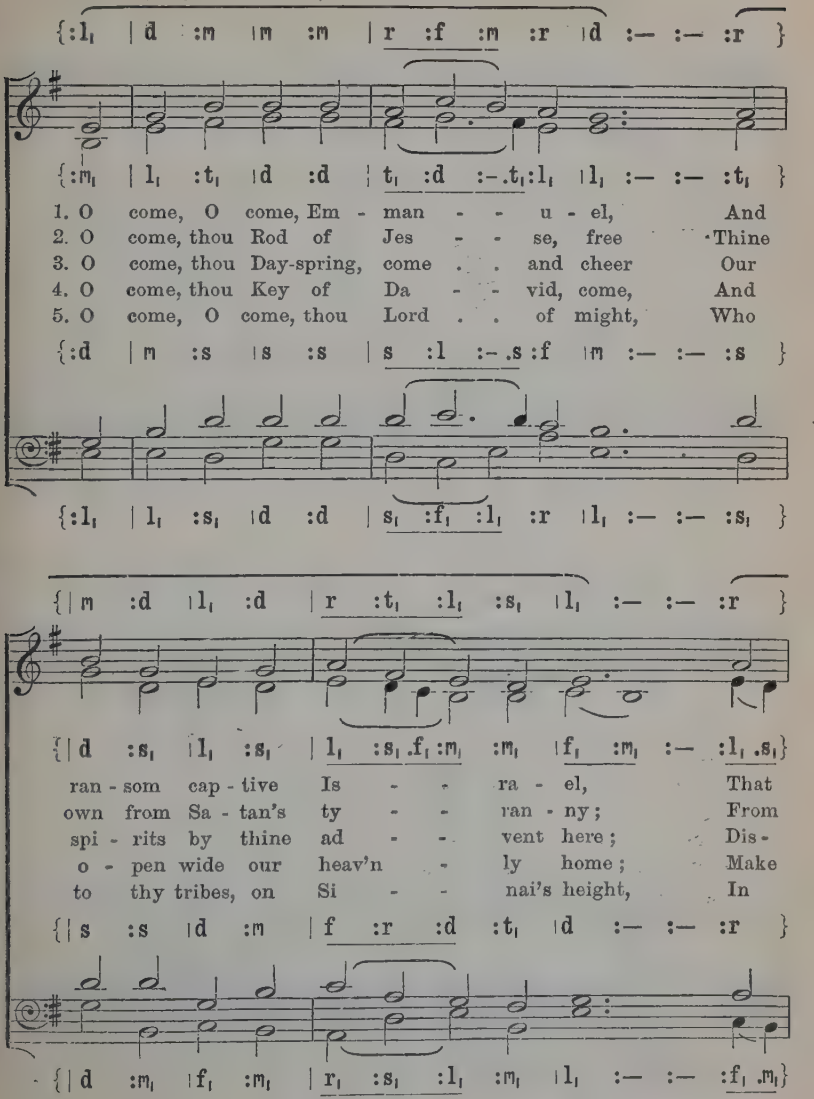
3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest:

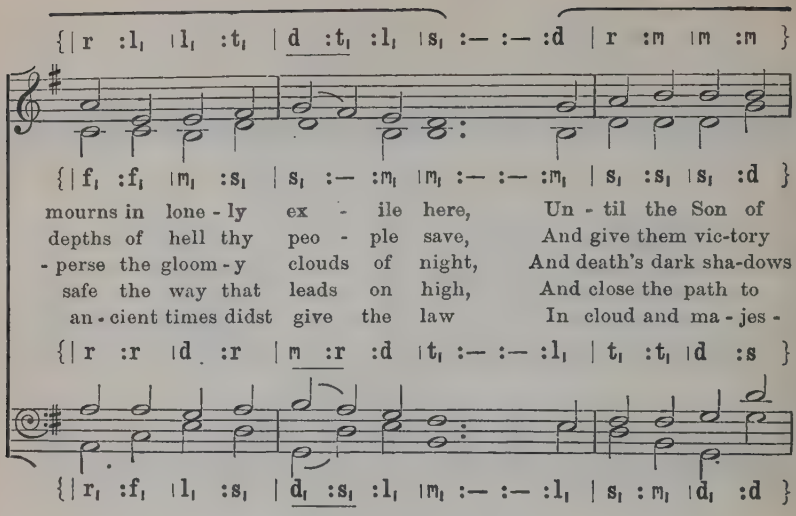
4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:

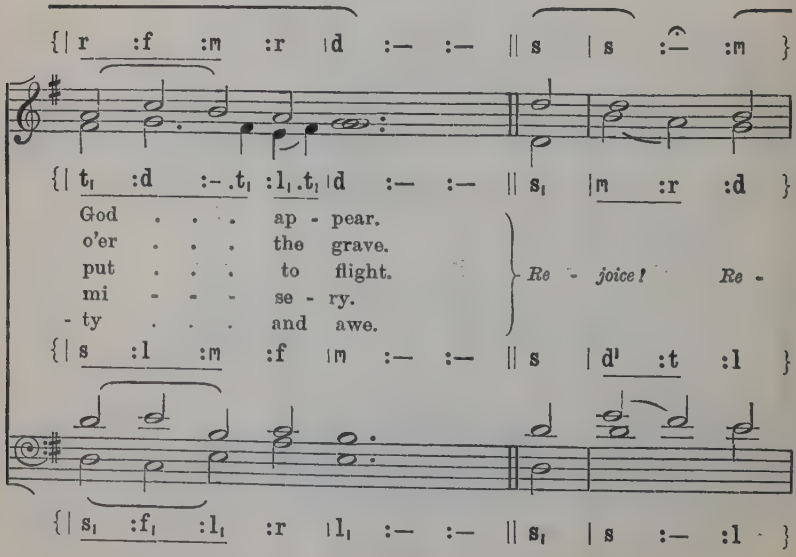
# 114. O come, O come, Emmanuel

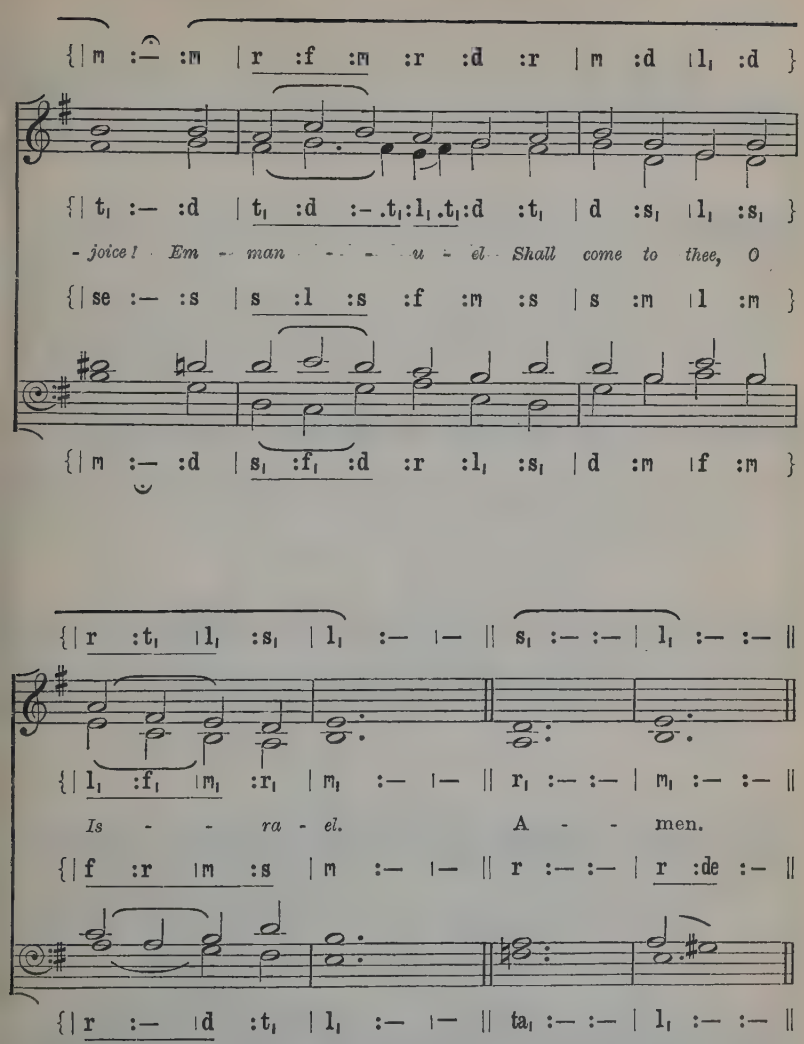
(Veni Emmanuel. 8 8. 8 8. 8 8)

Lah = E. (*Irregular measures.*)


1. O come, O come, Em - man - - u - el, And
2. O come, thou Rod of Jes - - se, free Thine
3. O come, thou Day-spring, come . . and cheer Our
4. O come, thou Key of Da - - vid, come, And
5. O come, O come, thou Lord . . of might, Who
ran - som cap - tive Is - - ra - el, That
own from Sa - tan's ty - - ran - ny; From
spi - rits by thine ad - - vent here; Dis -
o - pen wide our heav'n - - ly home; Make
to thy tribes, on Si - - nai's height, In


{| r :l, |l, :t, | d :t, :l, |s, :— :— :d | r :m |m :m }
{| f, :f, |m, :s, | s, :— :m, |m, :— :— :m, | s, :s, |s, :d }
mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of
depths of hell thy peo - ple save, And give them vic-tory
- perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And death's dark sha-dows
safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to
an - cient times didst give the law In cloud and ma - jes -
{| r :r |d :r | m :r :d |t, :— :— :l, | t, :t, |d :s }
{| r, :f, |l, :s, | d, :s, :l, |m, :— :— :l, | s, :m, |d, :d }

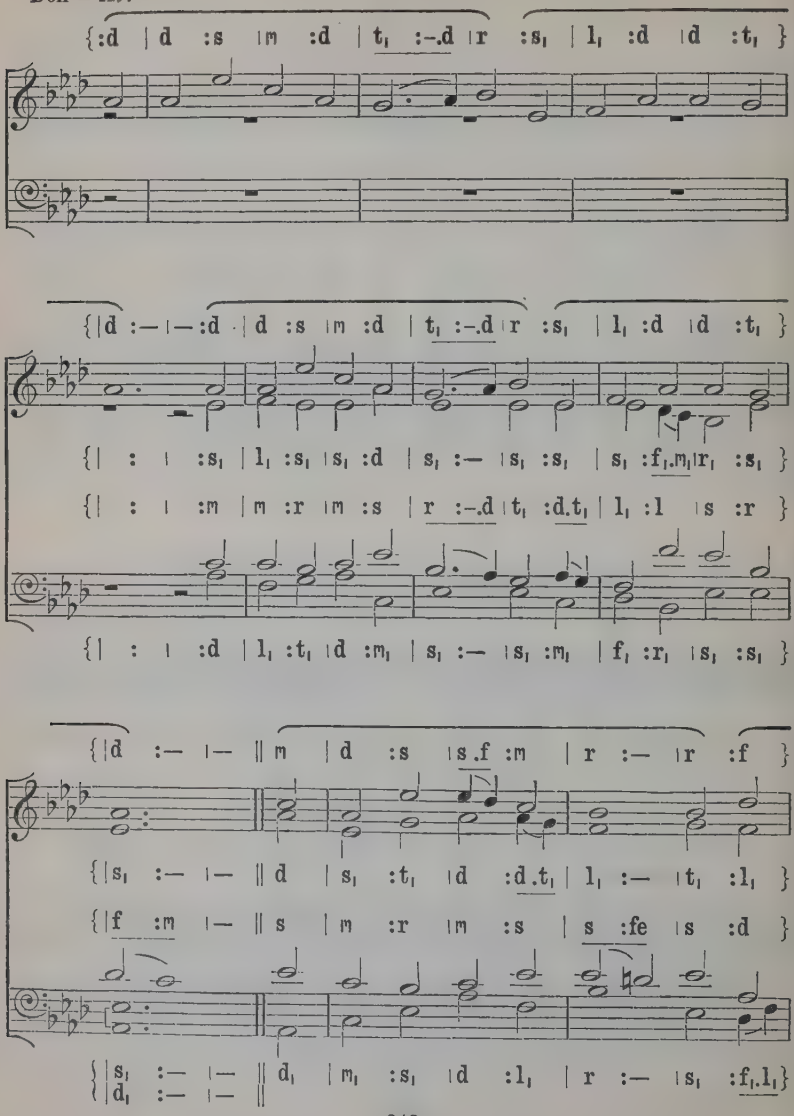

{| r :f :m :r |d :— :— || s | s :— :m }
{| t, :d :— .t, :l, .t, |d :— :— || s, |m :r :d }
God . . . ap - pear.
o'er . . . the grave.
put . . . to flight.
mi - - - se - ry.
- ty . . . and awe.
Re - joice! Re -
{| s :l :m :f |m :— :— || s | d' :t :l }
{| s, :f, :l, :r |l, :— :— || s, | s :— :l }

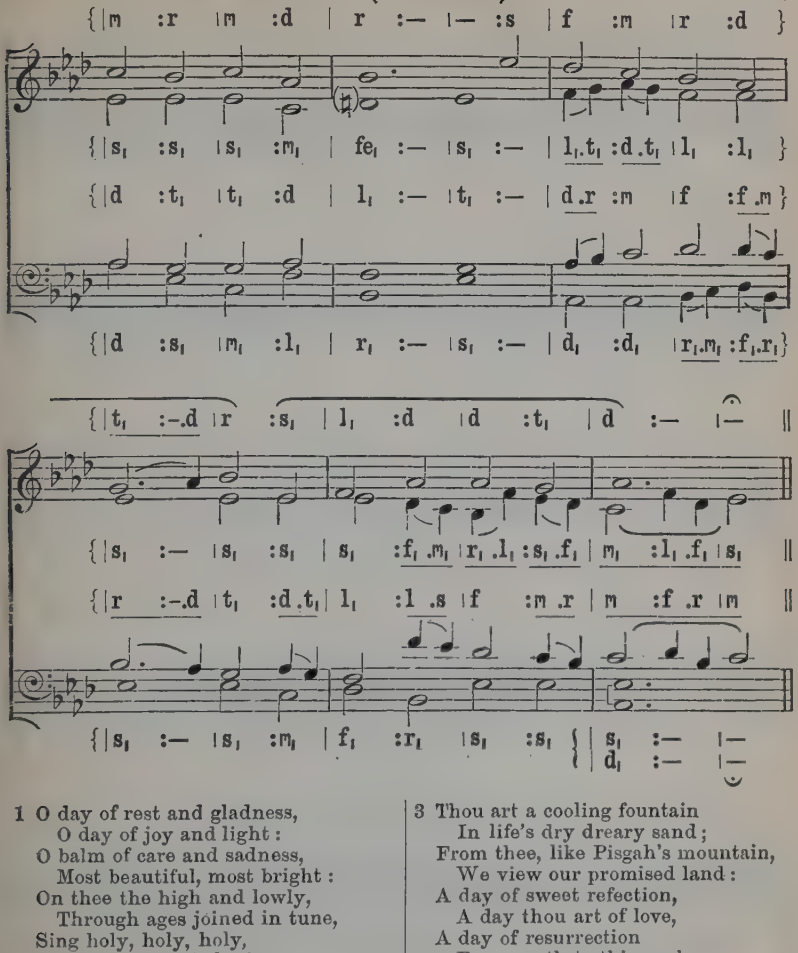

{| m :— :m | r :f :m :r :d :r | m :d |l, :d }
{| t, :— :d | t, :d :— .t, :l, .t, :d :t, | d :s, |l, :s, }
- joice! Em - man - - - u - el Shall come to thee, O
{| se :— :s | s :l :s :f :m :s | s :m |l :m }
{| m :— :d | s, :f, :d :r :l, :s, | d :m |f :m }
{| r :t, |l, :s, | l, :— |— || s, :— :— | l, :— :— ||
{| l, :f, |m, :r, | m, :— |— || r, :— :— | m, :— :— ||
Is - - ra - el. A - - men.
{| f :r |m :s | m :— |— || r :— :— | r :de :— ||
{| r :— |d :t, | l, :— |— || ta, :— :— | l, :— :— ||

# 115. O day of rest and gladness

(Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein. 7 6. 7 6. D.)

Doh = Ab.


{:d | d :s |m :d | t, :-.d |r :s, | l, :d |d :t, }
{|d :— |— :d | d :s |m :d | t, :-.d |r :s, | l, :d |d :t, }
{| : | :s, | l, :s, |s, :d | s, :— |s, :s, | s, :f, .m, |r, :s, }
{| : | :m | m :r |m :s | r :-.d | t, :d.t, | l, :l |s :r }
{| : | :d | l, :t, |d :m, | s, :— |s, :m, | f, :r, |s, :s, }
{|d :— |— ‖ m | d :s |s.f :m | r :— |r :f }
{|s, :— |— ‖ d | s, :t, |d :d.t, | l, :— |t, :l, }
{|f :m |— ‖ s | m :r |m :s | s :fe |s :d }
{|s, :— |— ‖ d, | m, :s, |d :l, | r :— |s, :f, .l, }
{|d, :— |— ‖




1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light:
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing holy, holy, holy,
To the great God triune.

2 On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

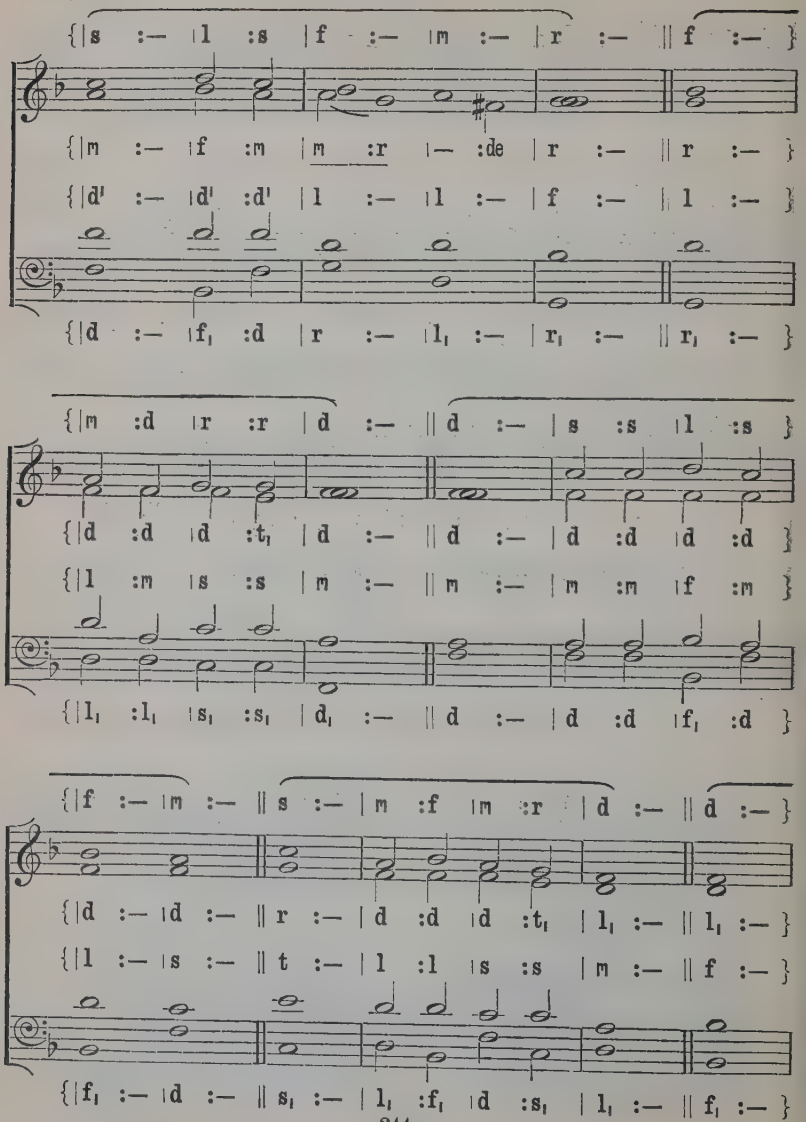
3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land:
A day of sweet refection,
A day thou art of love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

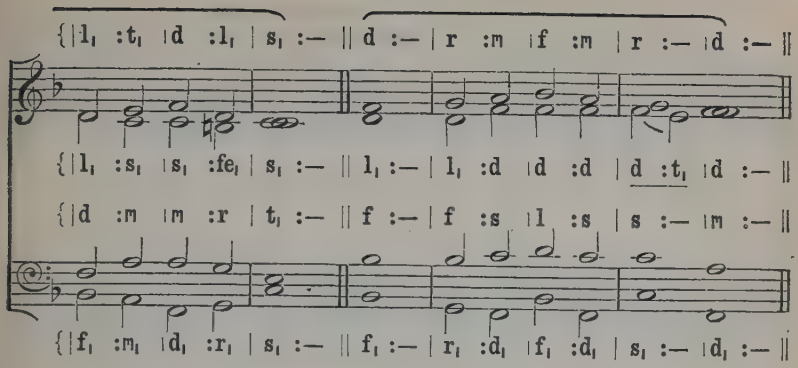
4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

# 116. O gladsome light, O grace

(Nunc Dimittis. 667. D.)

Doh = F.


{|s :— |l :s |f :— |m :— |r :— || f :— }
{|m :— |f :m |m :r |— :de |r :— || r :— }
{|d' :— |d' :d' |l :— |l :— |f :— |l :— }
{|d :— |f, :d |r :— |l, :— |r, :— || r, :— }
{|m :d |r :r |d :— || d :— |s :s |l :s }
{|d :d |d :t, |d :— || d :— |d :d |d :d }
{|l :m |s :s |m :— || m :— |m :m |f :m }
{|l, :l, |s, :s, |d, :— || d :— |d :d |f, :d }
{|f :— |m :— || s :— |m :f |m :r |d :— || d :— }
{|d :— |d :— || r :— |d :d |d :t, |l, :— || l, :— }
{|l :— |s :— || t :— |l :l |s :s |m :— || f :— }
{|f, :— |d :— || s, :— |l, :f, |d :s, |l, :— || f, :— }




1 O gladsome light, O grace
Of God the Father's face,
Th' eternal splendour wearing;
Celestial, holy, blest,
Our Saviour Jesus Christ,
Joyful in thine appearing.

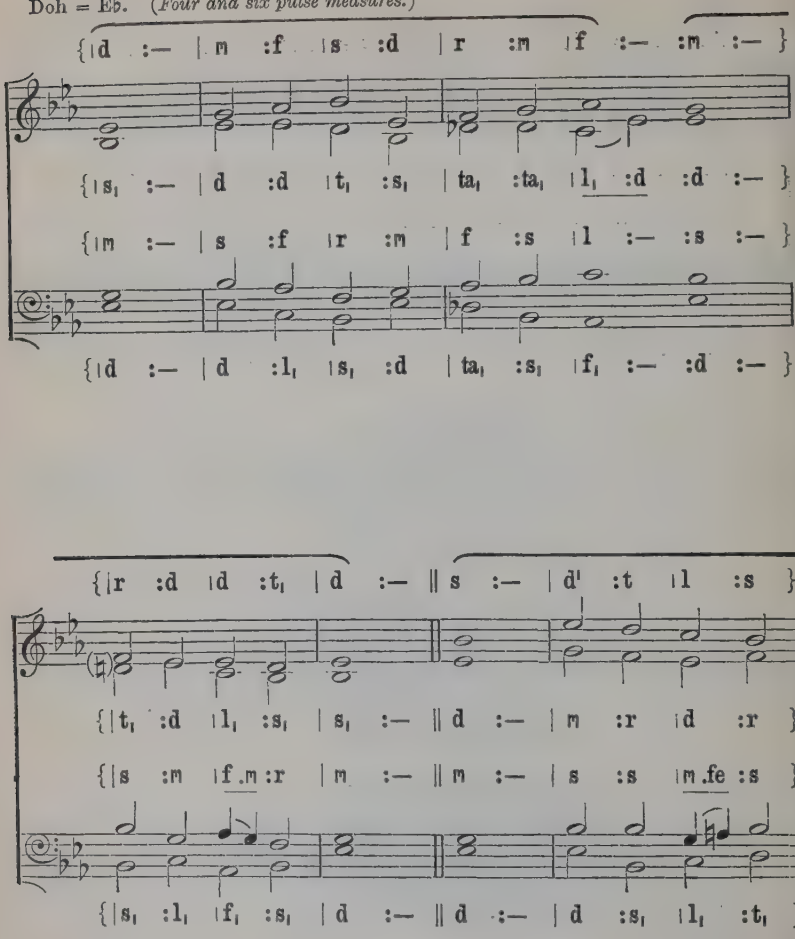
2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,
We see the evening light,
Our wonted hymn outpouring;
Father of might unknown,
Thee, his incarnate Son,
And Holy Spirit adoring.

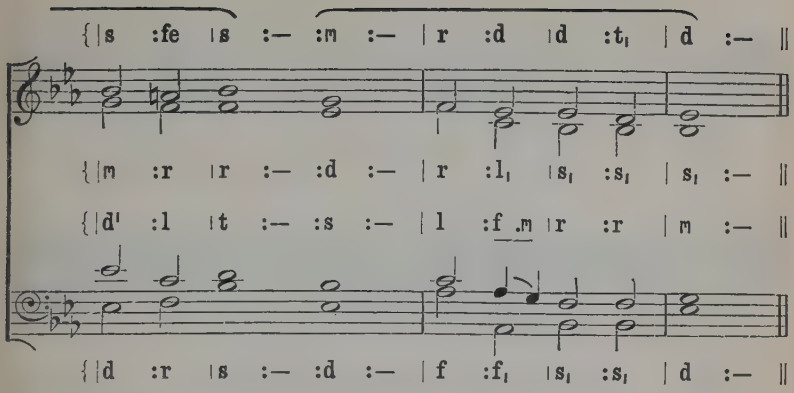
3 To thee of right belongs
All praise of holy songs,
O Son of God, Lifegiver;
Thee, therefore, O Most High,
The world doth glorify,
And shall exalt for ever.

# 117. O God of Bethel, by whose hand

(DUNDEE. C.M.)

Doh = Eb. (*Four and six pulse measures.*)






1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

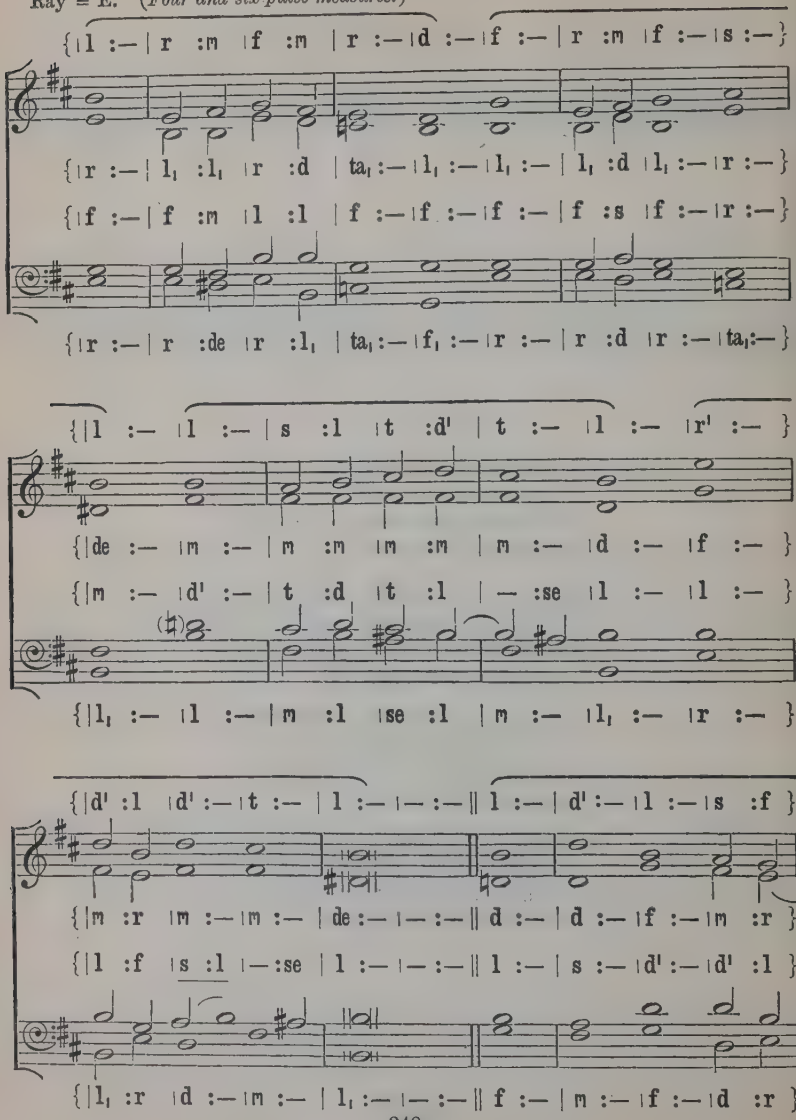
3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

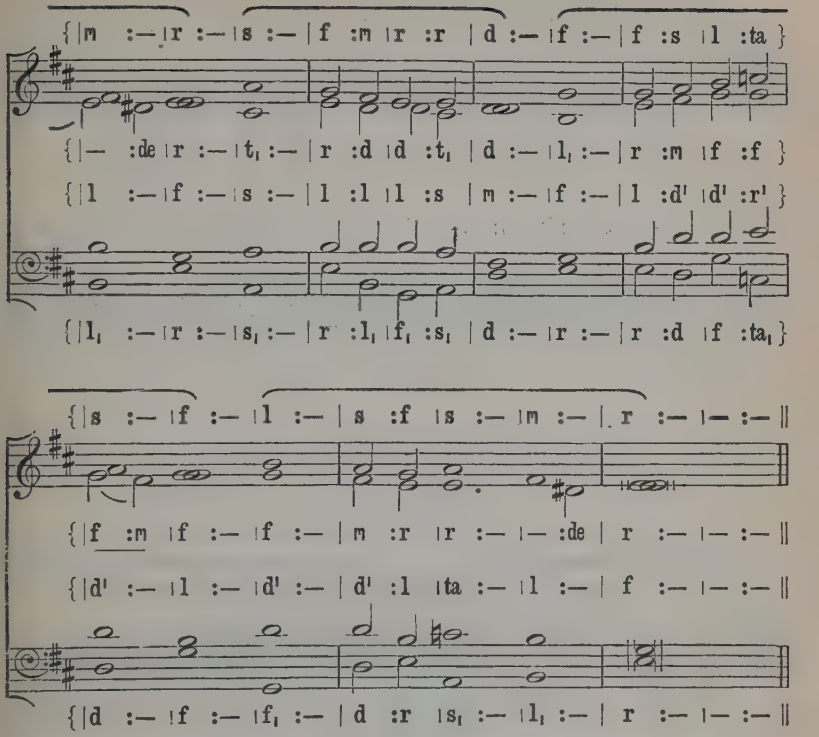
4 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

# 118. O God of earth and altar

(Psalm CXXX. 76. 76. D.)

Ray = E. (*Four and six pulse measures.*)


{|l :—| r :m |f :m | r :—|d :—|f :—| r :m |f :—|s :—}
{|r :—| l1 :l1 |r :d | ta1 :—|l1 :—|l1 :—| l1 :d |l1 :—|r :—}
{|f :—| f :m |l :l | f :—|f :—|f :—| f :s |f :—|r :—}
{|r :—| r :de |r :l1 | ta1 :—|f1 :—|r :—| r :d |r :—|ta1 :—}
{|l :—| l :—| s :l |t :d' | t :—| l :—|r' :—}
{|de :—| m :—| m :m |m :m | m :—| d :—| f :—}
{|m :—| d' :—| t :d |t :l | — :se |l :—| l :—}
{|l1 :—| l :—| m :l |se :l | m :—| l1 :—| r :—}
{|d' :l |d' :—|t :—| l :—|—:—‖ l :—| d' :—|l :—|s :f}
{|m :r |m :—|m :—| de :—|—:—‖ d :—| d :—|f :—|m :r}
{|l :f |s :l |—:se | l :—|—:—‖ l :—| s :—|d' :—|d' :l}
{|l1 :r |d :—|m :—| l1 :—|—:—‖ f :—| m :—|f :—|d :r}




1 O God of earth and altar,
Bow down and hear our cry,
Our earthly rulers falter,
Our people drift and die:
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide,
Take not thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.

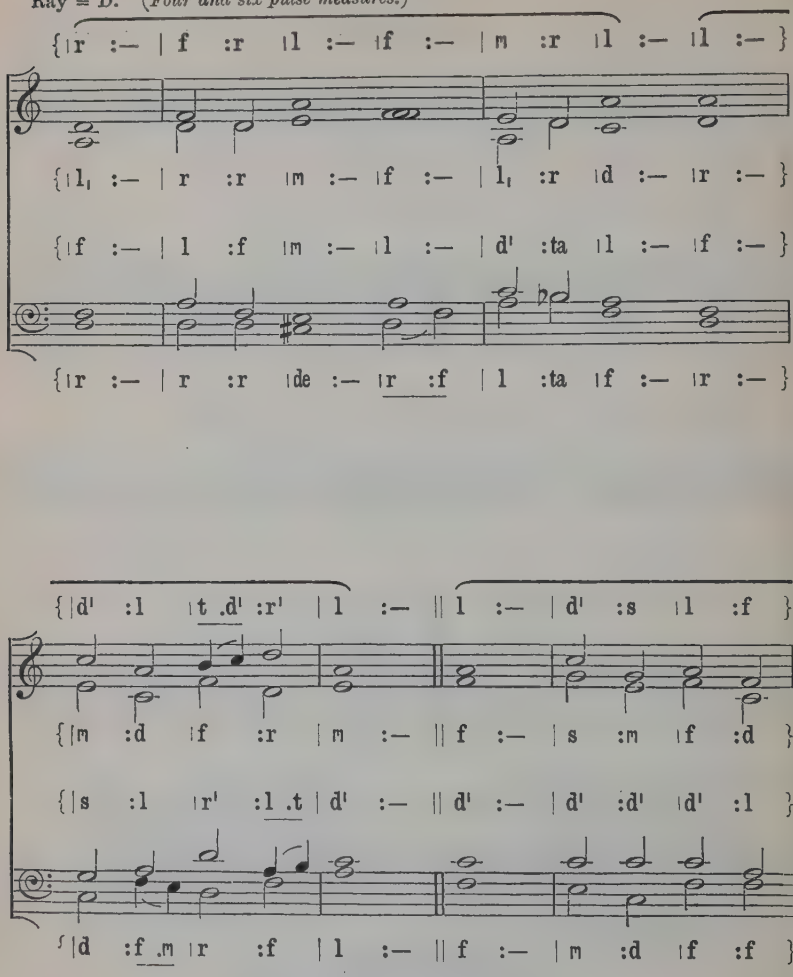
2 From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord!

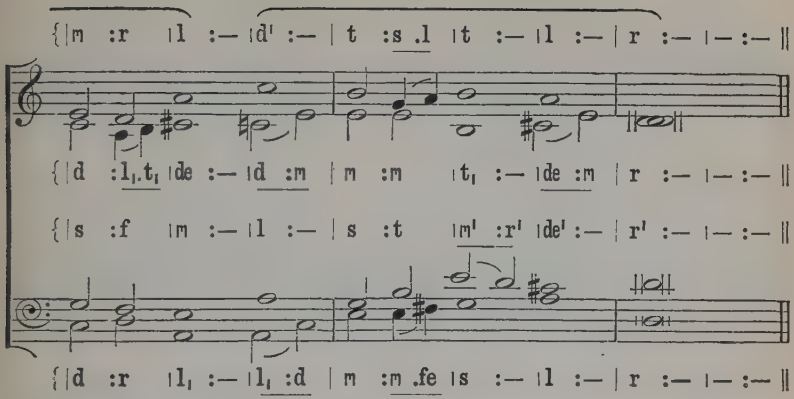
3 Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.

# 119. O God of truth, whose living word

(MARTYRS. C.M.)

Ray = D. *(Four and six pulse measures.)*






1 O God of truth, whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy groaning earth.

3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white!

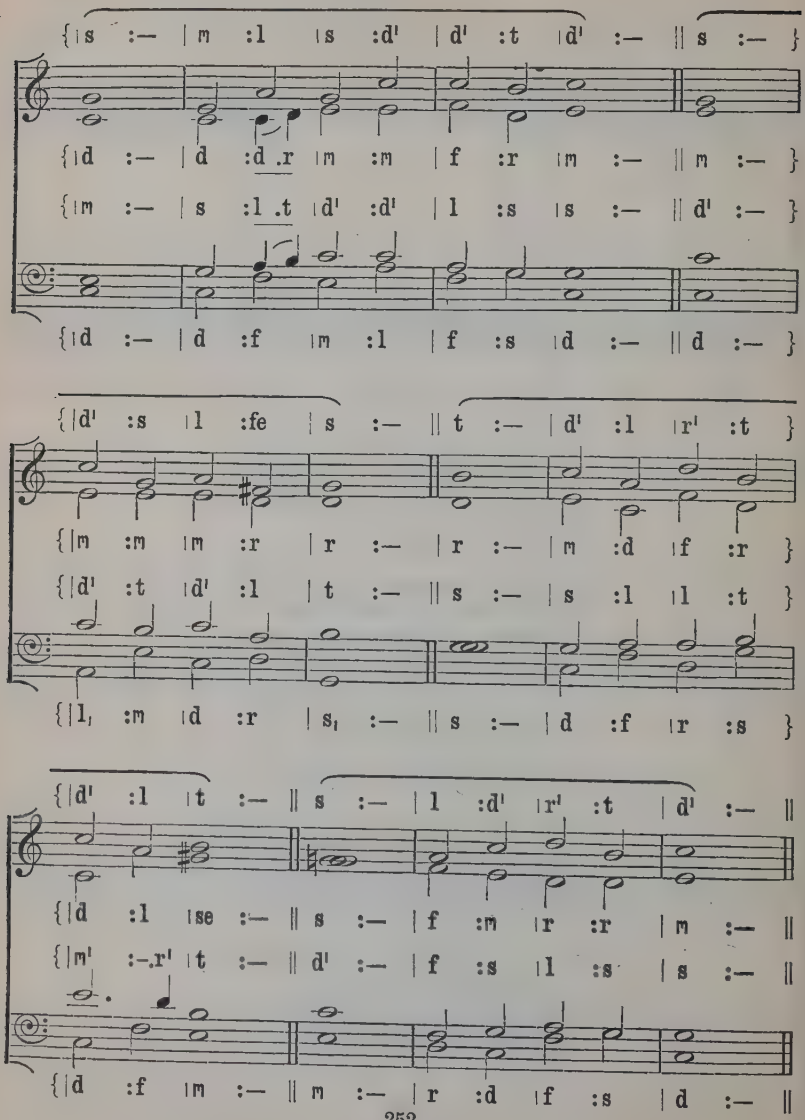
4 Then, God of truth, for whom we long—
Thou who wilt hear our prayer—
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in thee.

# 120. O God, our help in ages past

(St. Anne. C.M.)

Doh = C.


{|s :— |m :l |s :d' |d' :t |d' :— || s :— }
{|d :— |d :d .r |m :m |f :r |m :— || m :— }
{|m :— |s :l .t |d' :d' |l :s |s :— || d' :— }
{|d :— |d :f |m :l |f :s |d :— || d :— }
{|d' :s |l :fe |s :— || t :— |d' :l |r' :t }
{|m :m |m :r |r :— |r :— |m :d |f :r }
{|d' :t |d' :l |t :— || s :— |s :l |l :t }
{|l, :m |d :r |s, :— || s :— |d :f |r :s }
{|d' :l |t :— || s :— |l :d' |r' :t |d' :— ||
{|d :l |se :— || s :— |f :m |r :r |m :— ||
{|m' :-.r' |t :— || d' :— |f :s |l :s |s :— ||
{|d :f |m :— || m :— |r :d |f :s |d :— ||

1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;

2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

*Treble voices only (with organ accompaniment).*

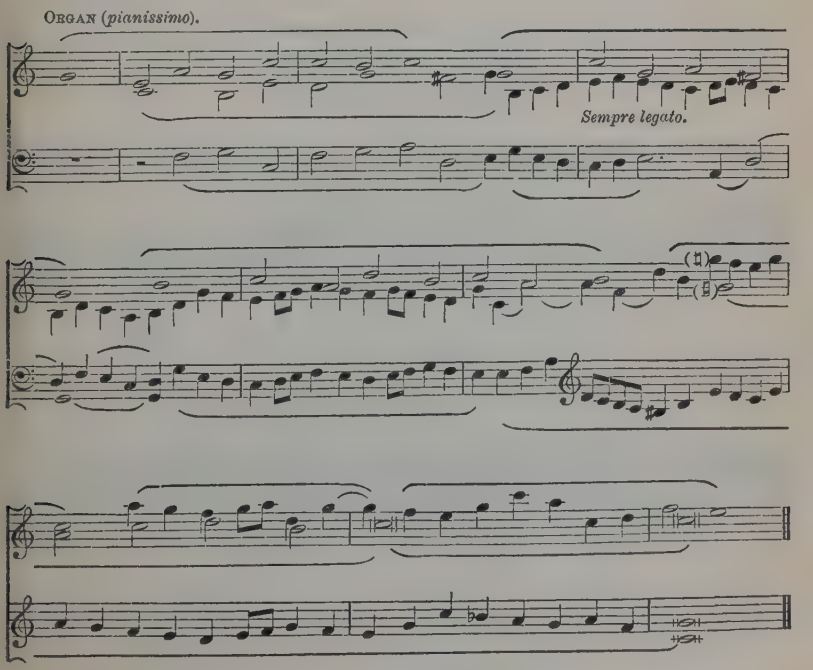
4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

(*Unaccompanied Chorus.*)

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

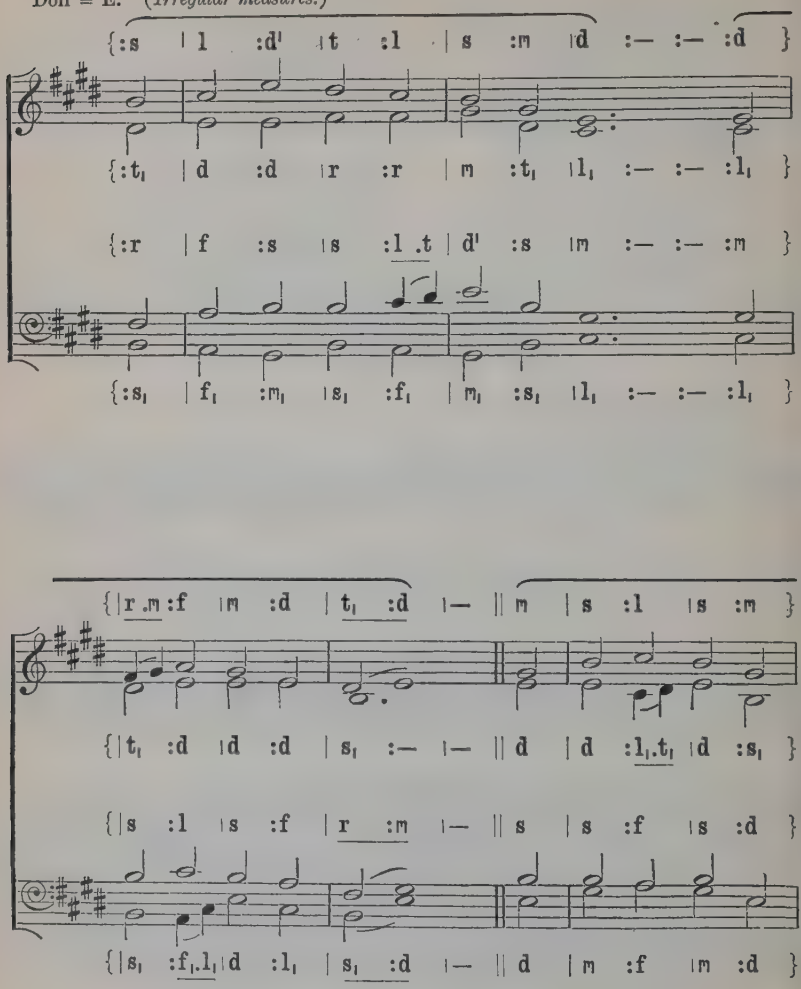
*Alternative for 4th verse only.*

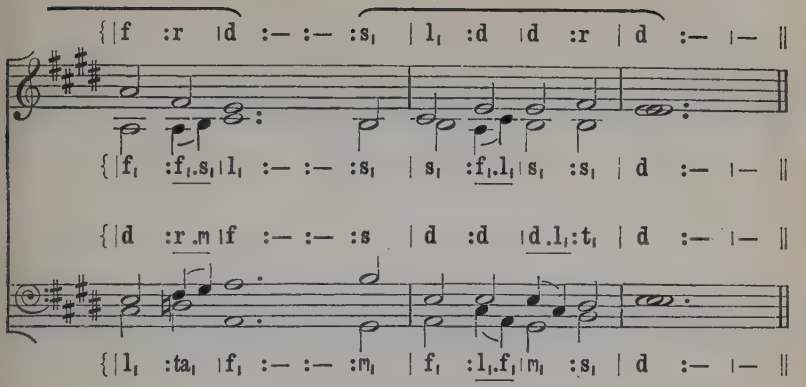


# 121. O Jesus, King most wonderful

(Fragment. C.M.)

Doh = E. (*Irregular measures.*)


{:s | l :d' | t :l | s :m | d :— :— :d }
{:t1 | d :d | r :r | m :t1 | l1 :— :— :l1 }
{:r | f :s | s :l .t | d' :s | m :— :— :m }
{:s1 | f1 :m1 | s1 :f1 | m1 :s1 | l1 :— :— :l1 }
{| r .m :f | m :d | t1 :d | — || m | s :l | s :m }
{| t1 :d | d :d | s1 :— | — || d | d :l1 .t1 | d :s1 }
{| s :l | s :f | r :m | — || s | s :f | s :d }
{| s1 :f1 .l1 | d :l1 | s1 :d | — || d | m :f | m :d }




1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd,
Thou sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found.

2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

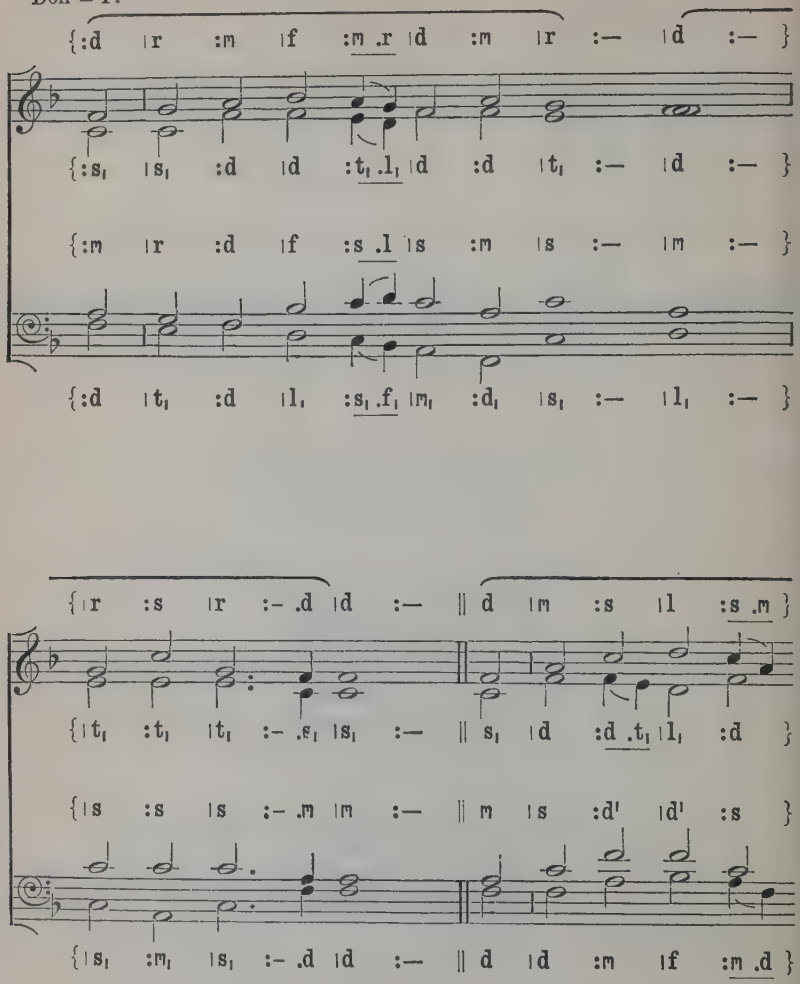
3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire ;

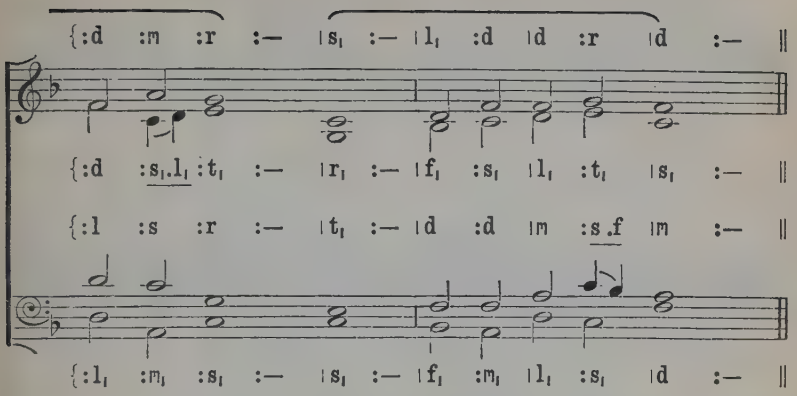
4 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

# 122. O Lord of life, thy quickening voice

(Scafell. C.M.)

Doh = F.






1 O Lord of life, thy quickening voice
Awakes my morning song!
In gladsome words I would rejoice
That I to thee belong.

2 I see thy light, I feel thy wind;
The world, it is thy word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,
Thy presence is, my Lord.

3 Therefore I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to thee;
Therefore I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

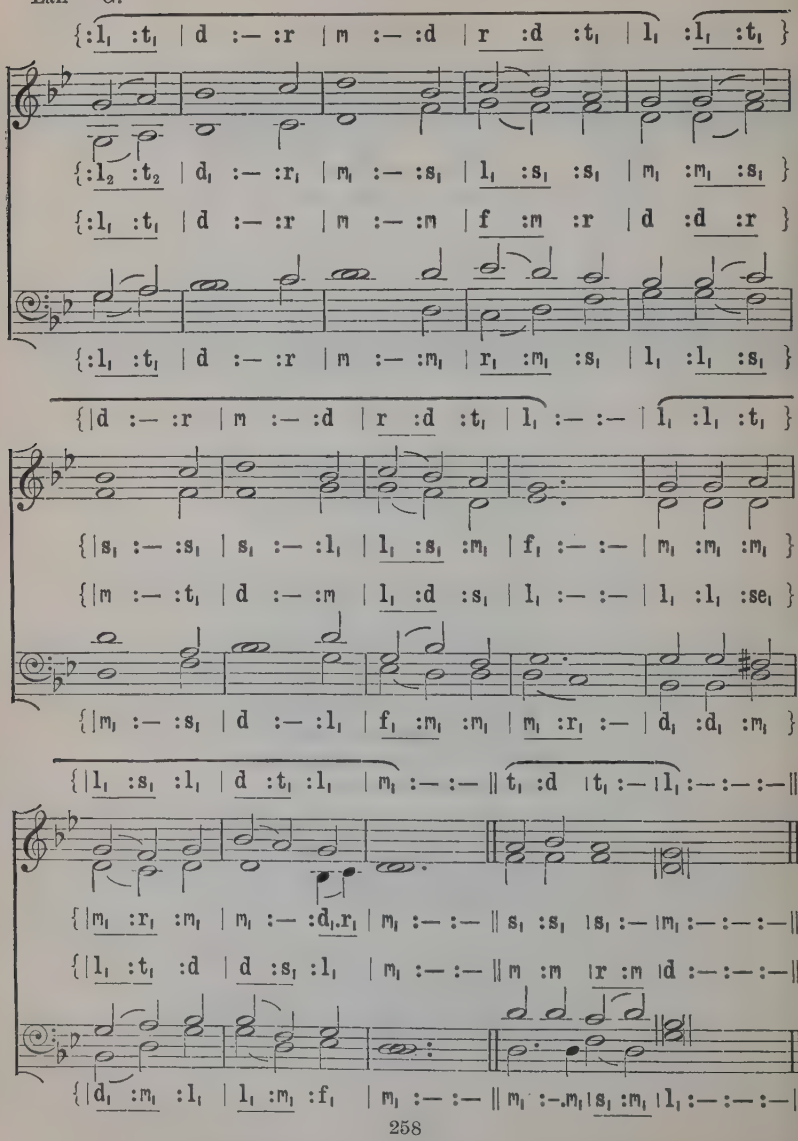
4 Lord, let me live and will this day—
Keep rising from the dead;
Lord, make my spirit good and gay—
Give me my daily bread.

5 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep,
Till comes the night, and, labour done,
In thee I fall asleep.

# 123. O Lord of life, where'er they be

(O Filii et Filiae. 88. 84)

Lah = G.



1 O Lord of life, where'er they be,
Safe in thine own eternity,
Our dead are living unto thee.
Hallelujah!

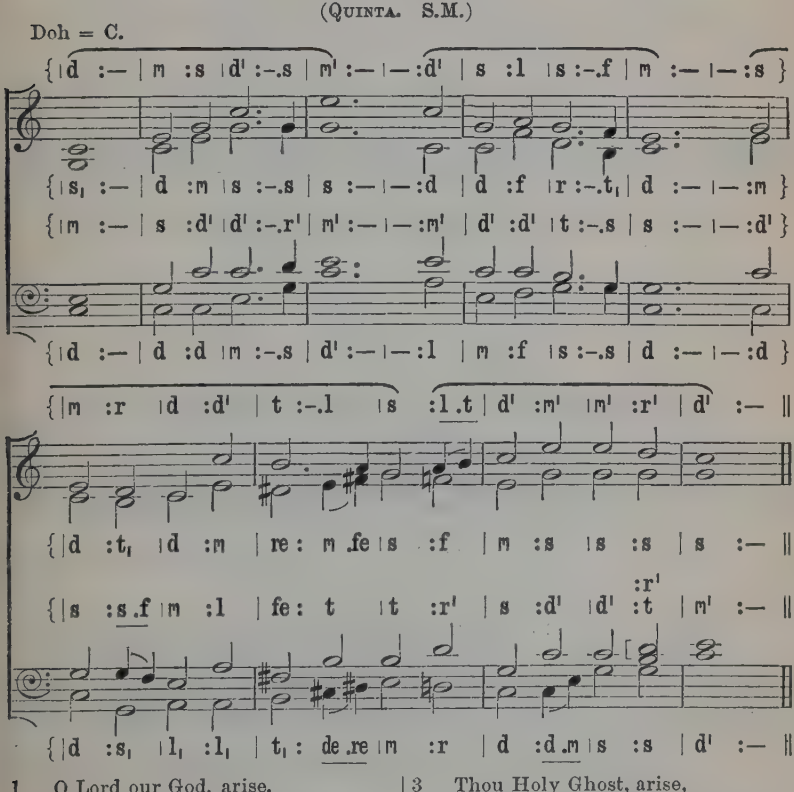
2 All souls are thine, and, here or there,
They rest within thy sheltering care;
One Providence alike they share.
Hallelujah!

3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, 'Dust to dust',
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust,
Hallelujah!

4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed!
Living or dying they are blest.
Hallelujah!

## 124. O Lord our God, arise

(QUINTA. S.M.)

Doh = C.

1 O Lord our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain;
And wide o'er all the peopled world
Extend its blessèd reign.

2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,
Nor let thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace!

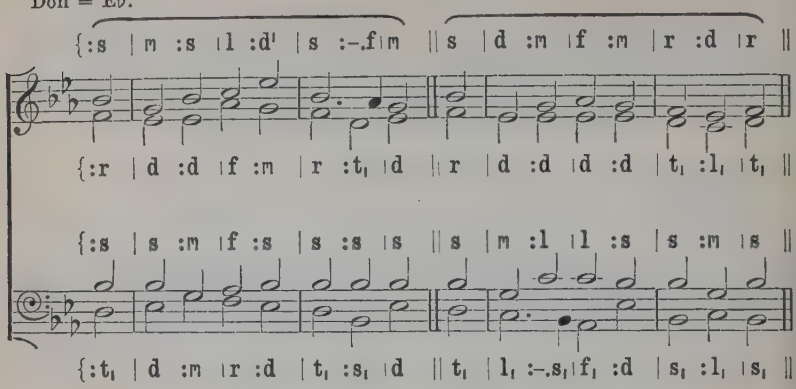
3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand thy quickening wing,
And o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

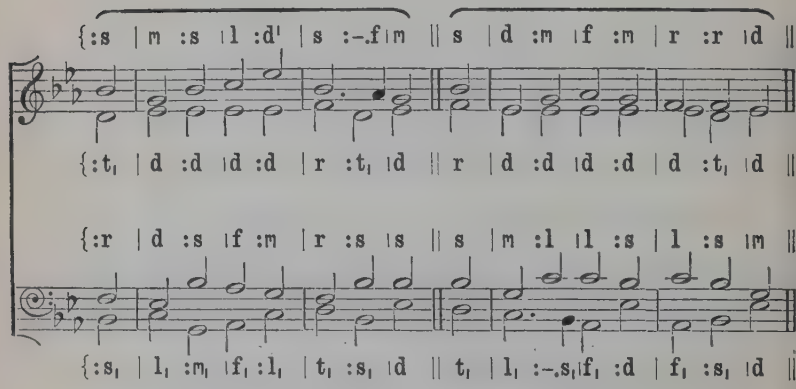
4 All on the earth, arise,
To God the Saviour sing! [heaven,
From shore to shore, from earth to
Let echoing anthems ring.

# 125. O love of God, how strong and true

(St. Gregory. L.M.)

Doh = E♭.



1 O love of God, how strong and true,
Eternal and yet ever new,
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and all thought!

2 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

3 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above;
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow.

4 We read thee best in him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame,
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

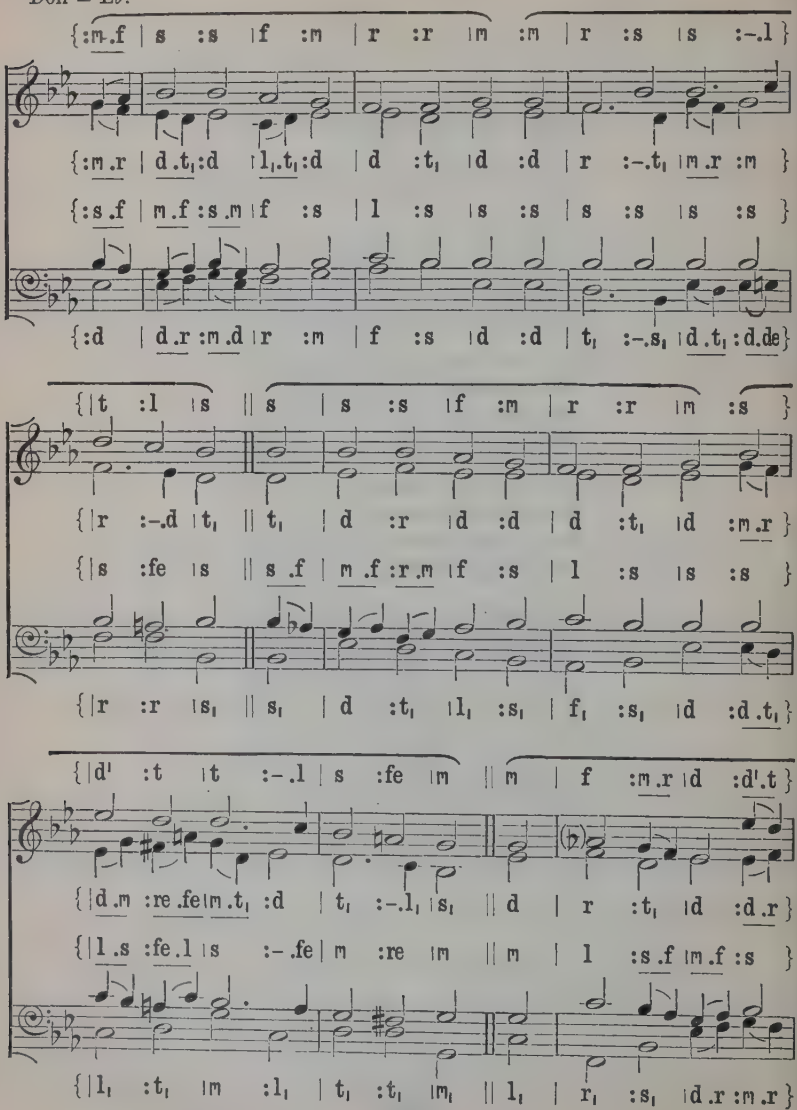
5 We read thy power to bless and save
Even in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light
We read the fullness of thy might.

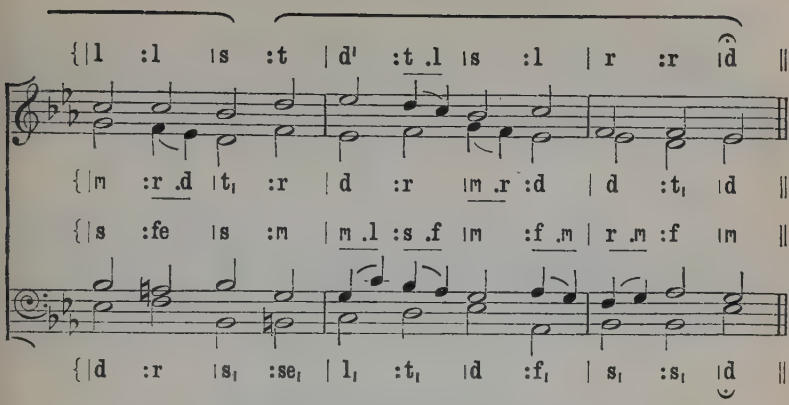
6 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way;
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

# 126. O Love, who formedst me to wear

(South Cerney. 88. 88. 88)

Doh = E♭.






1 O Love, who formedst me to wear
The image of thy Godhead here ;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear :
O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.

2 O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn,
On me thy choice hast gently laid ;
O Love, who here as Man was born,
And wholly like to us was made :
O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.

3 O Love, who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know :
O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.

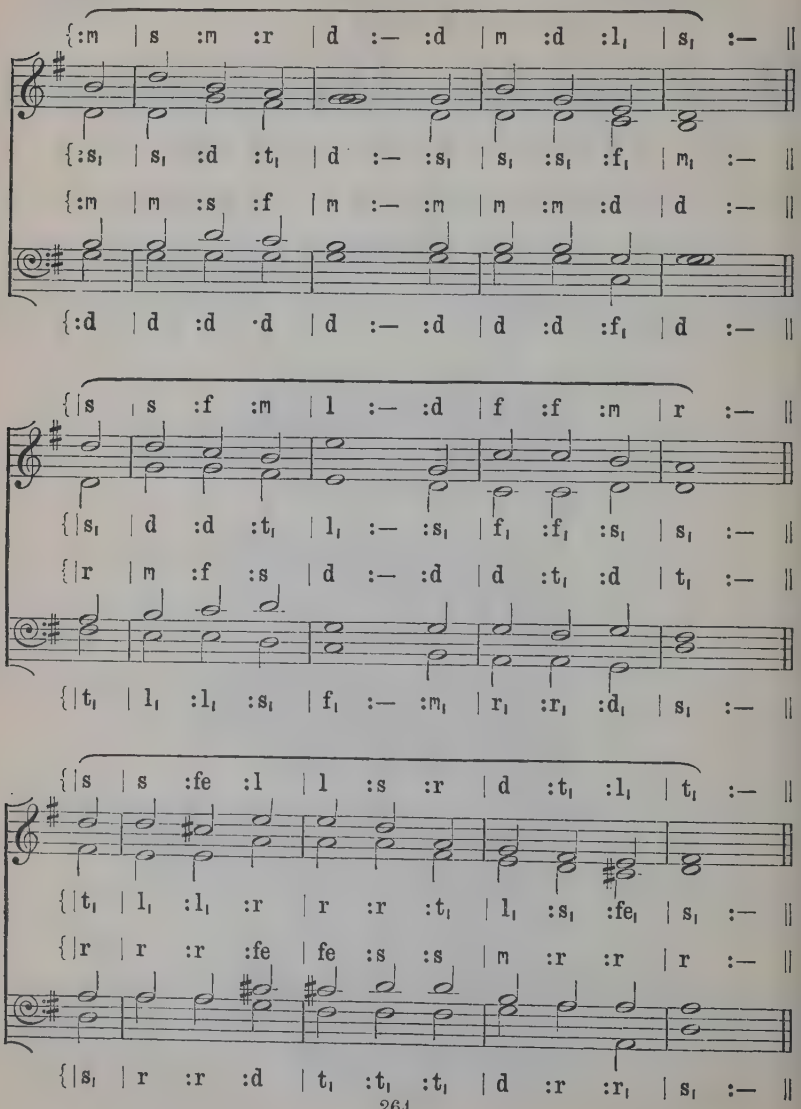
4 O Love, of whom is truth and light,
The Word and Spirit, life and power,
Whose heart was bared to them that smite,
To shield us in our trial hour :
O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.

5 O Love, who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours ;
O Love, who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers :
O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.

# 127. O praise ye the Lord

(Laudate Dominum. 55. 55. 65. 65)

Doh = G.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{:m | m :s :f | m :— :m | m :m :d | d :— ||
{:d | d :d :d | d :— :d | d :d :f, | d :— ||
{|s | s :f :m | l :— :d | f :f :m | r :— ||
{|s, | d :d :t, | l, :— :s, | f, :f, :s, | s, :— ||
{|r | m :f :s | d :— :d | d :t, :d | t, :— ||
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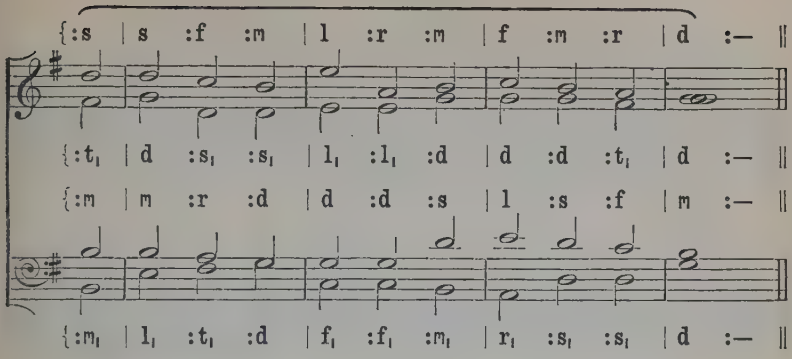
{|s | s :fe :l | l :s :r | d :t, :l, | t, :— ||
{|t, | l, :l, :r | r :r :t, | l, :s, :fe, | s, :— ||
{|r | r :r :fe | fe :s :s | m :r :r | r :— ||
{|s, | r :r :d | t, :t, :t, | d :r :r, | s, :— ||




1 O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before him,
In brightness arrayed.

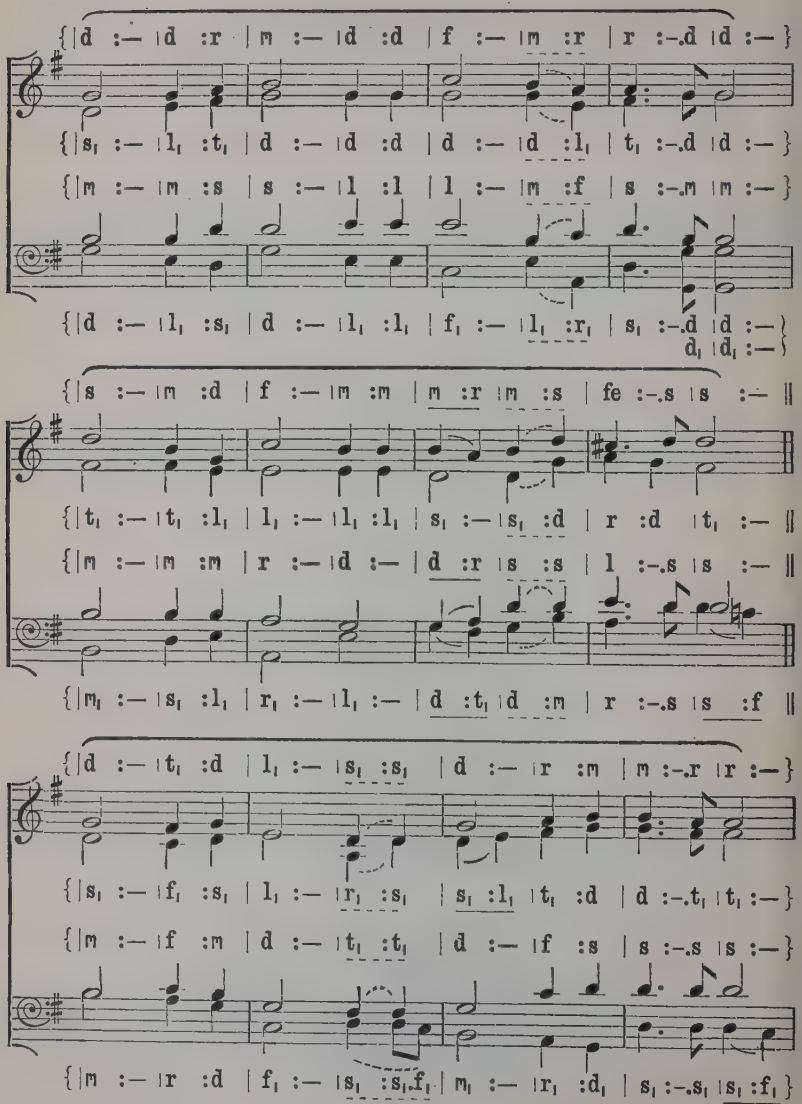
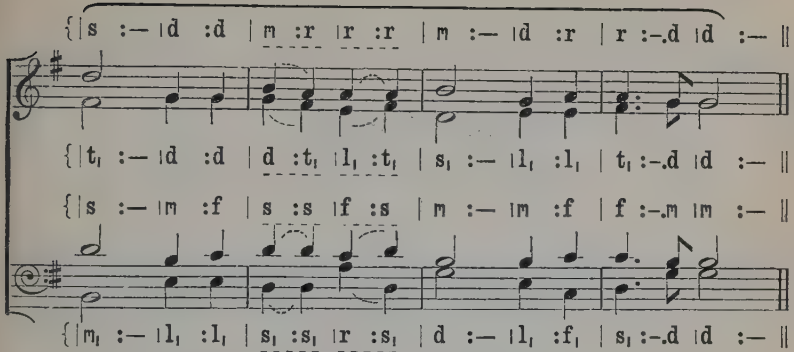
2 O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise him who hath taught you
To sing of his love.

3 O praise ye the Lord,
All things that give sound:
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what he hath done.

4 O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured
All ages along;
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

# 128. O quanta, qualia

(O Quanta Qualia or Regnator Orbis. 12 12. 12 12)

Doh = G.




1 O quanta, qualia sunt illa sabbata
quae semper celebrat superna curia!
quae fessis requies, quae merces fortibus
cum erit omnia Deus in omnibus!

2 vere Ierusalem est illa civitas,
cuius pax iugis est, summa iucunditas,
ubi non praevenit rem desiderium,
nec desiderio minus est praemium.

3 quis rex, quae curia, quale palatium,
quae pax, quae requies, quod illud gaudium,
huius participes exponant gloriam,
si, quantum sentiunt, possint exprimere.

4 illic molestiis finitis omnibus
securi cantica Sion cantabimus,
et iuges gratias de donis gratiae
beata referet plebs tibi, Domine.

5 illic ex sabbato succedet sabbatum,
perpes laetitia sabbatizantium,
nec ineffabiles cessabunt iubili,
quos decantabimus et nos et angeli.

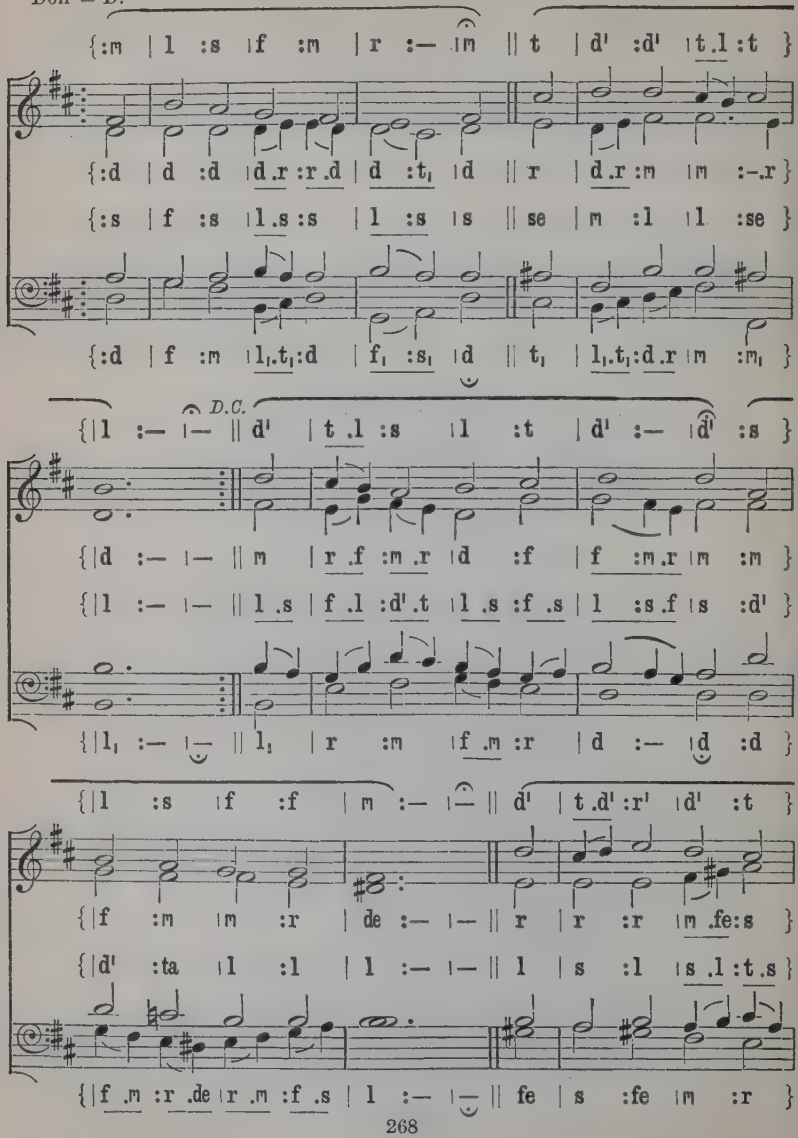
6 nostrum est interim mentem erigere
et totis patriam votis appetere,
et ad Ierusalem a Babylonia
post longa regredi tandem exilia.

7 perenni Domino perpes sit gloria,
ex quo sunt, per quem sunt, in quo sunt omnia;
ex quo sunt, Pater est; per quem sunt, Filius;
in quo sunt, Patris et Filii Spiritus.

# 129. O sacred head, sore wounded

(Passion Chorale. 7 6. 7 6. D.)

Doh = D.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{:s | f :s | l .s :s | l :s | s || se | m :l | l :se }
{:d | f :m | l, .t, :d | f, :s, | d || t, | l, .t, :d .r | m :m, }
D.C.
{| l :— :— || d' | t .l :s | l :t | d' :— :d' :s }
{| d :— :— || m | r .f :m .r | d :f | f :m .r | m :m }
{| l :— :— || l .s | f .l :d' .t | l .s :f .s | l :s .f | s :d' }
{| l, :— :— || l, | r :m | f .m :r | d :— :d | d :d }
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{| f :m | m :r | de :— :— || r | r :r | m .fe :s }
{| d' :ta | l :l | l :— :— || l | s :l | s .l :t .s }
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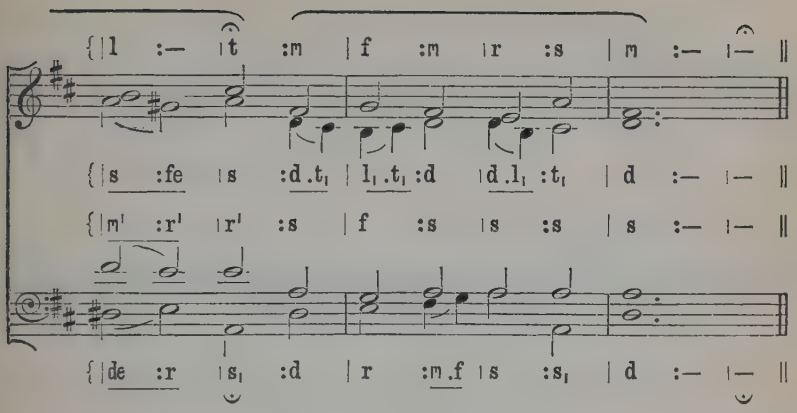



1 O sacred head, sore wounded,
With grief and shame laid down ;
How scornfully surrounded
With thorns thy only crown.
How pale art thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn,
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn !

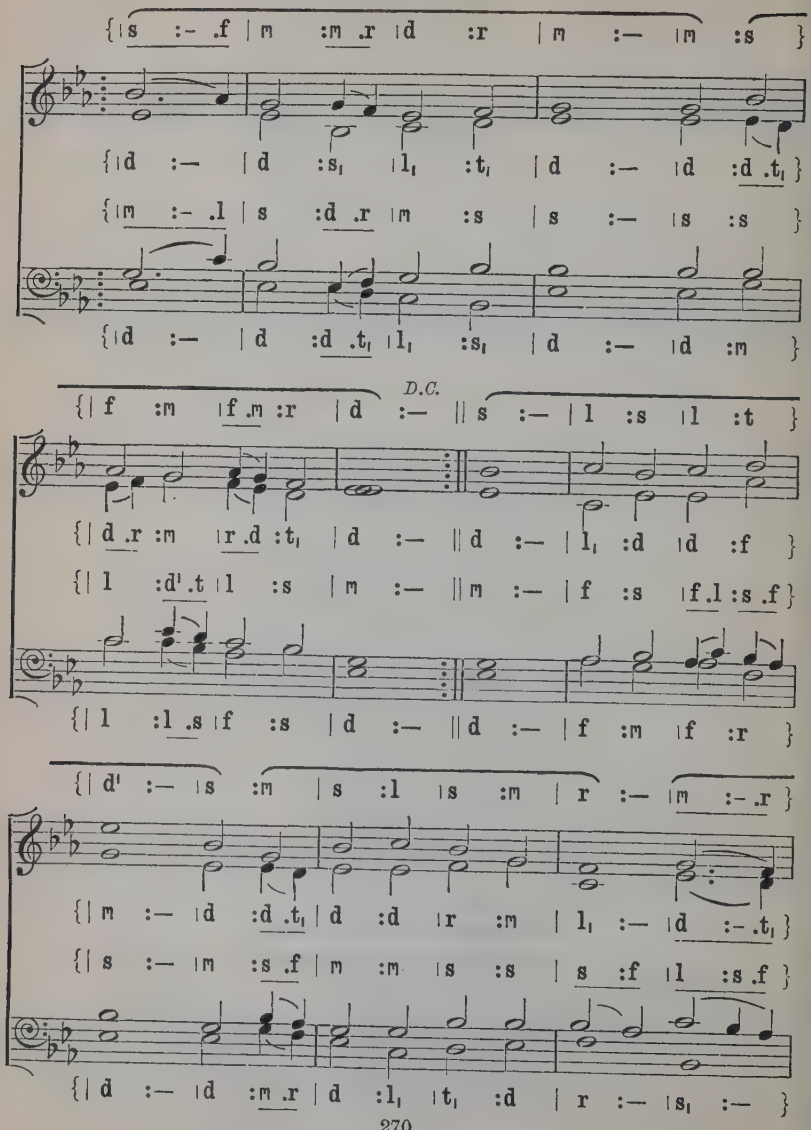
2 What language shall I borrow
To praise thee, heavenly Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
O make me thine for ever,
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to thee.

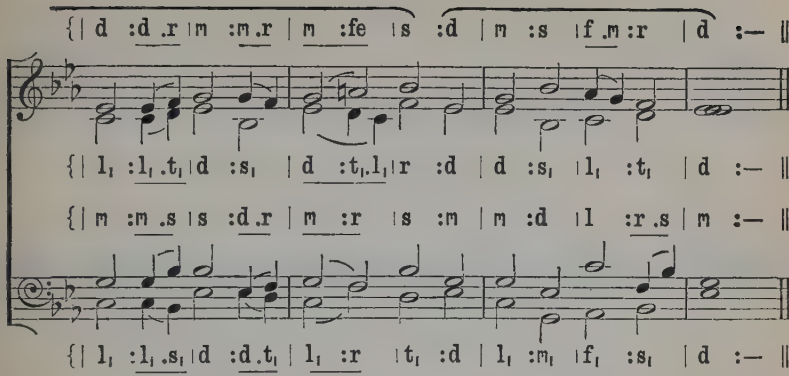
3 In this thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me,
With thy most sweet compassion.
Unworthy though I be ;
Beneath thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest !
In thy dear love confiding,
And with thy presence blest.

# 130. O Saviour, precious Saviour

(Meirionydd. 7 6. 7 6. D.)

Doh = Eb.






1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee and confess thee
Our holy Lord and King.

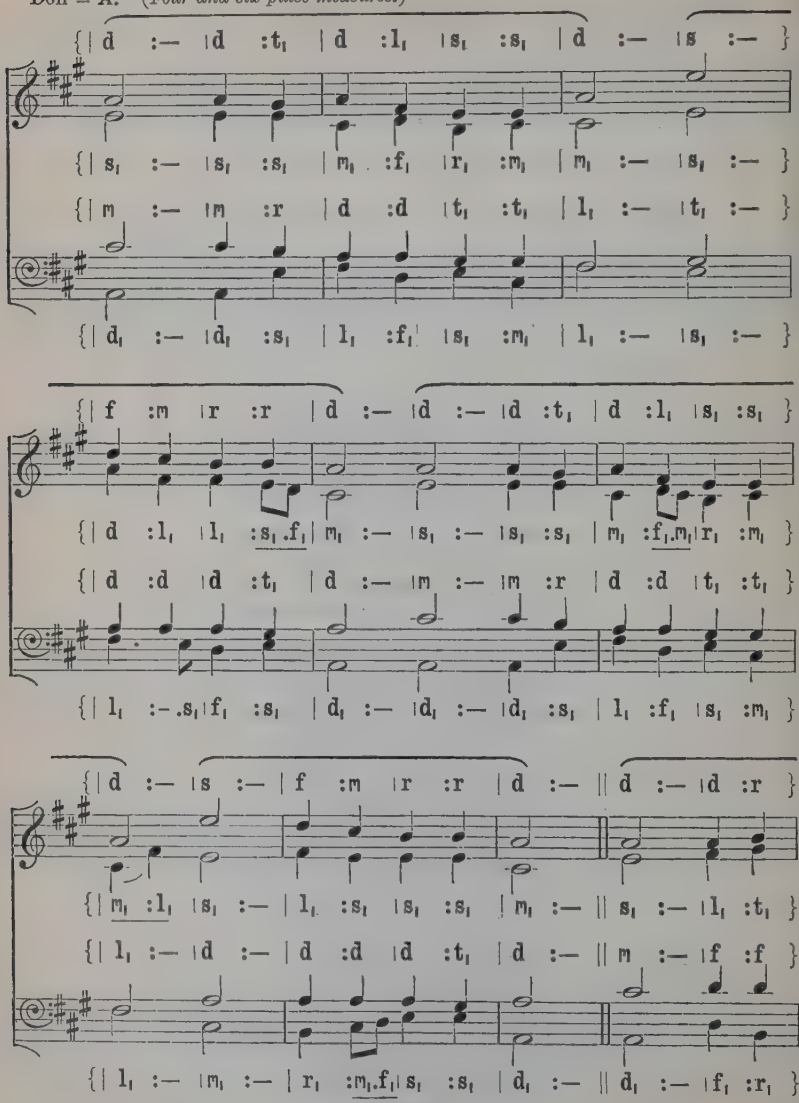
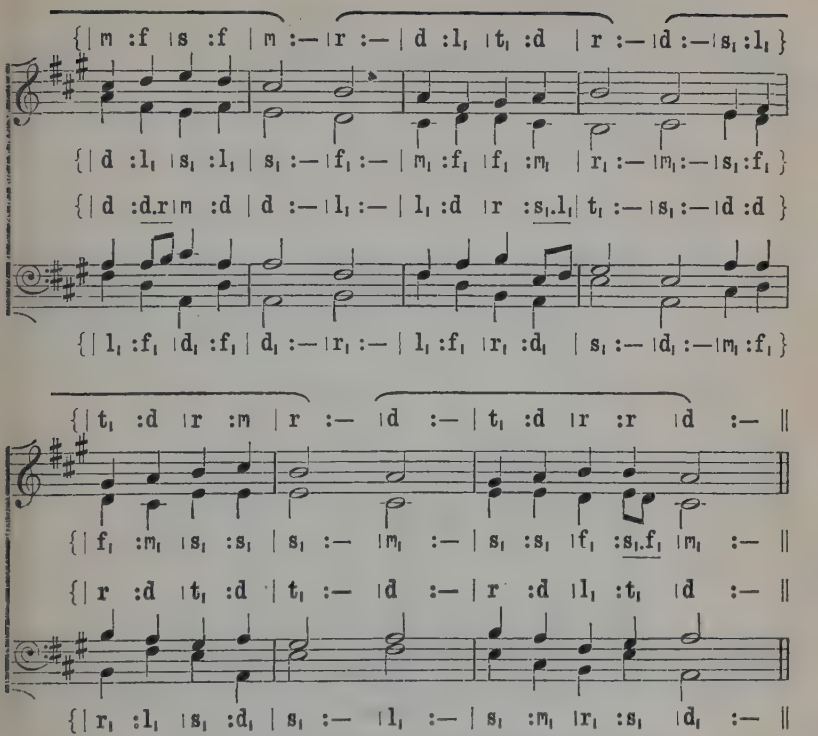
2 O Bringer of salvation
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee and confess thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 In thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is thine;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee and confess thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless thee
Whose perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess thee
Our Saviour and our King.

# 131. O send thy light forth and thy truth

(Old XLIVth Psalm. D.C.M.)

Doh = A. *(Four and six-pulse measures.)*

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{| d :d.r|m :d | d :— |l, :— | l, :d |r :s,.l,| t, :— |s, :— |d :d }
{| l, :f, |d, :f, | d, :— |r, :— | l, :f, |r, :d, | s, :— |d, :— |m, :f, }
{| t, :d |r :m | r :— |d :— | t, :d |r :r |d :— ||
{| f, :m, |s, :s, | s, :— |m, :— | s, :s, |f, :s,.f, |m, :— ||
{| r :d |t, :d | t, :— |d :— | r :d |l, :t, |d :— ||
{| r, :l, |s, :d, | s, :— |l, :— | s, :m, |r, :s, |d, :— ||

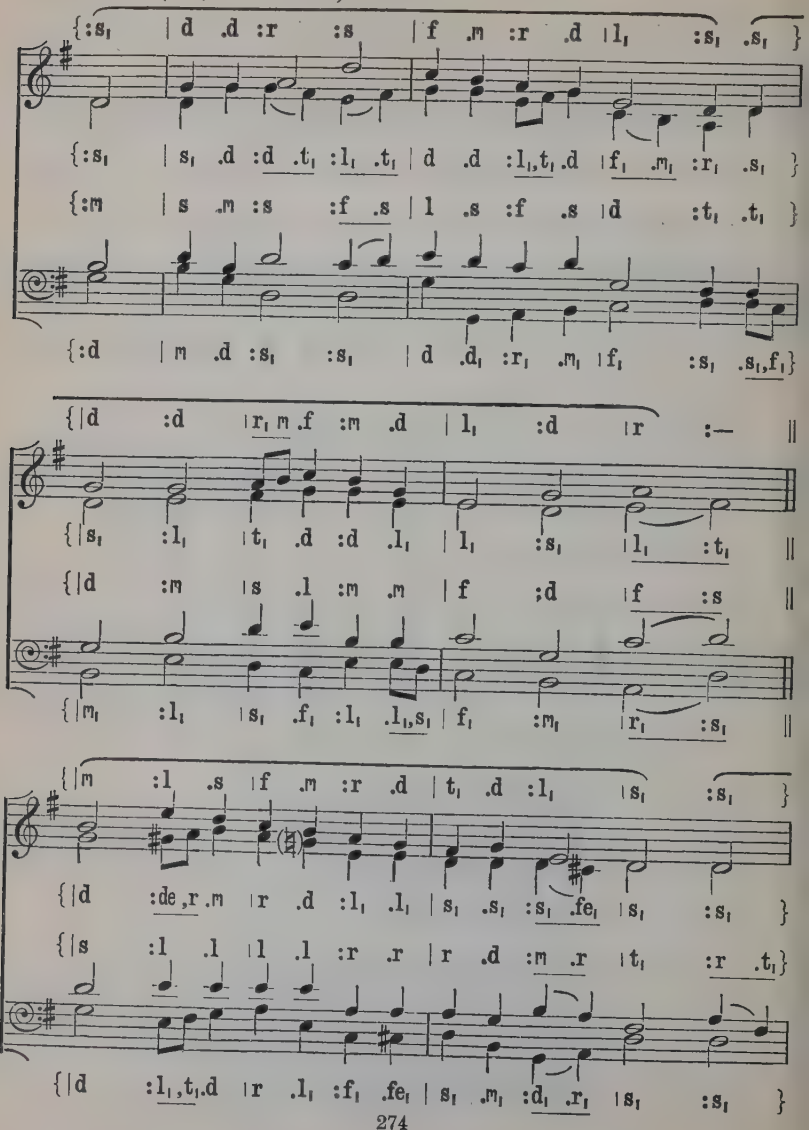
1 O send thy light forth and thy truth ;
Let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
Even where thy dwellings be.
Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy :
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
My harp I will employ.

2 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?
What should discourage thee ?
And why with vexing thoughts are thou
Disquieted in me ?
Still trust in God ; for him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have :
He of my countenance is the health,
My God that doth me save.

# 132. O Son of God, our Captain of salvation

(Forest Hill. 11 10. 11 10)

Doh = G. (*Irregular measures.*)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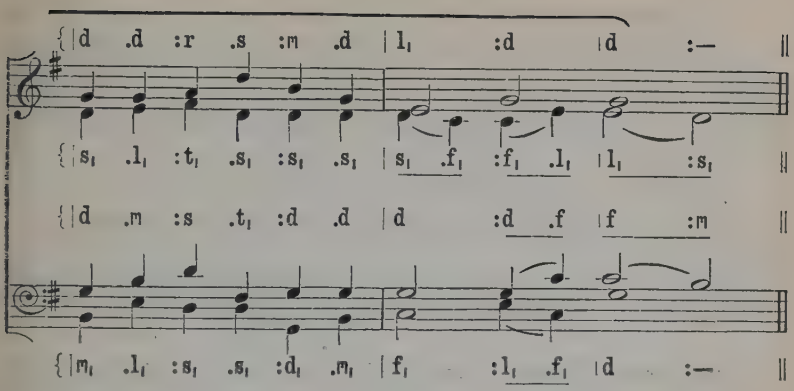


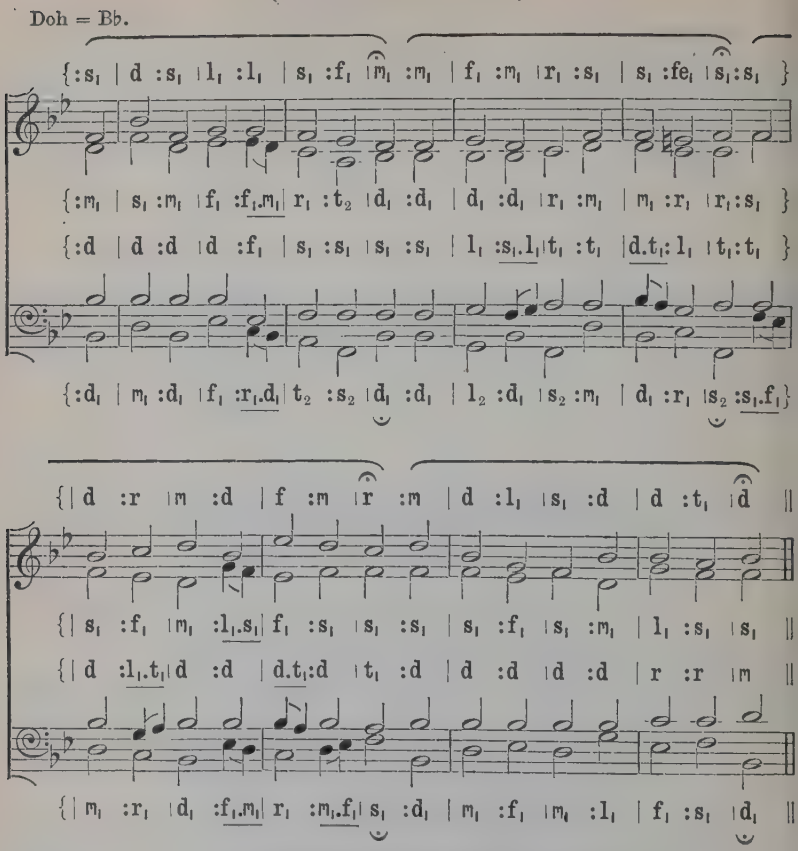

1 O Son of God, our Captain of salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,
We bless thee for thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of thee, their Chief;

2 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again;

3 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,
Who shed thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.

4 O Son of God, our Captain of salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,
We bless thee for thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of thee, their Chief.

# 133. O Spirit of the Living God

(Winchester New. L.M.)

1 O Spirit of the Living God,
In all the fullness of thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our fallen race.

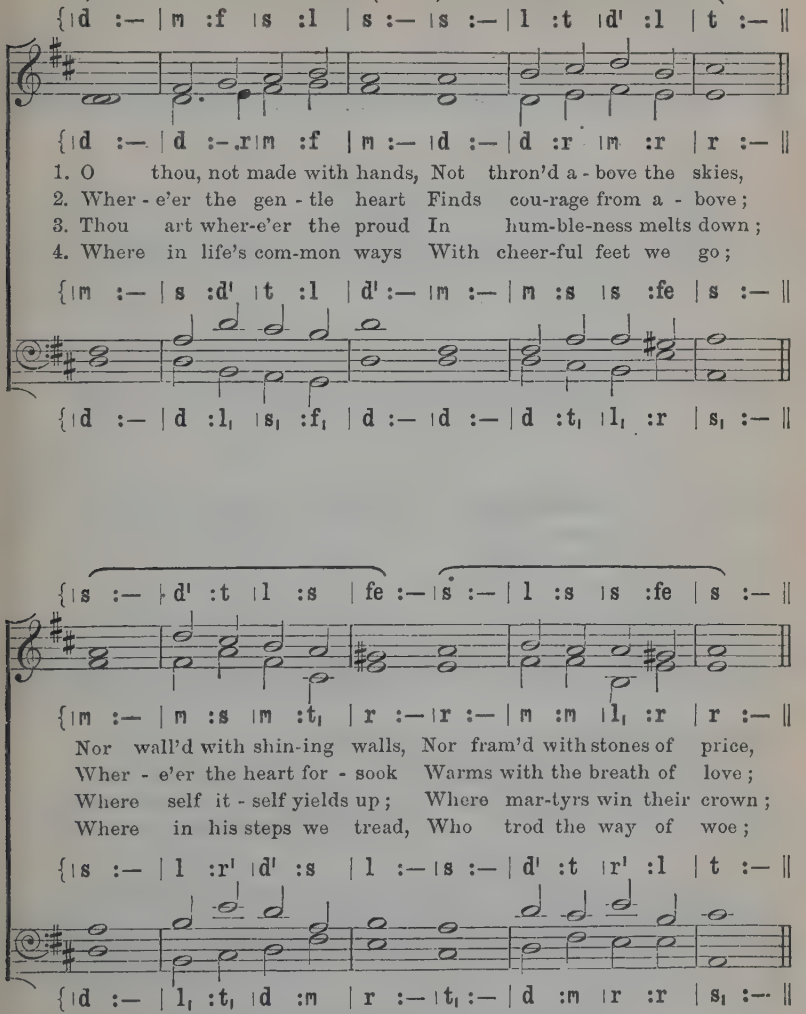
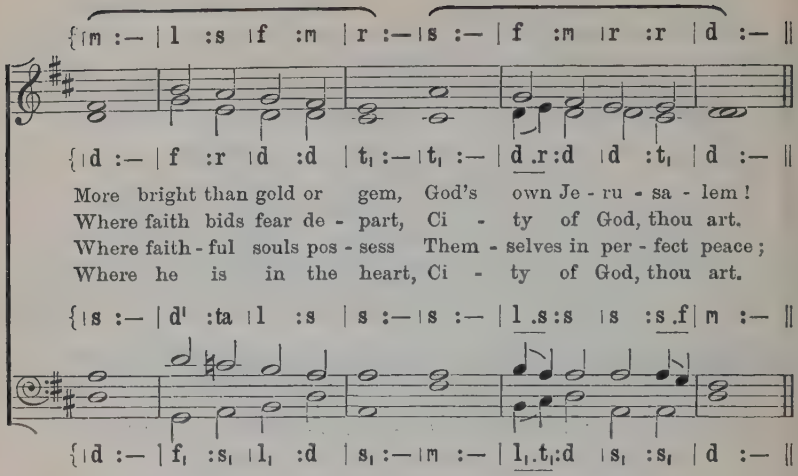
2 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

3 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call him Lord.

# 134. O thou, not made with hands

(Old 120th. 66.66.66)

Doh = D.


1. O thou, not made with hands, Not thron'd a - bove the skies,
2. Wher - e'er the gen - tle heart Finds cou-rage from a - bove;
3. Thou art wher-e'er the proud In hum-ble-ness melts down;
4. Where in life's com-mon ways With cheer-ful feet we go;
Nor wall'd with shin-ing walls, Nor fram'd with stones of price,
Wher - e'er the heart for - sook Warms with the breath of love;
Where self it - self yields up; Where mar-tyrs win their crown;
Where in his steps we tread, Who trod the way of woe;

{|m :— |l :s |f :m |r :— |s :— |f :m |r :r |d :— ||
{|d :— |f :r |d :d |t, :— |t, :— |d .r :d |d :t, |d :— ||
More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem!
Where faith bids fear de - part, Ci - ty of God, thou art.
Where faith - ful souls pos - sess Them - selves in per - fect peace;
Where he is in the heart, Ci - ty of God, thou art.
{|s :— |d' :ta |l :s |s :— |s :— |l .s :s |s :s .f |m :— ||
{|d :— |f, :s, |l, :d |s, :— |m :— |l, .t, :d |s, :s, |d :— ||

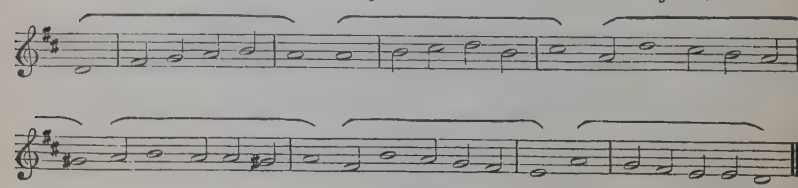
1 O thou, not made with hands,
Not throned above the skies,
Nor walled with shining walls,
Nor framed with stones of price,
More bright than gold or gem,
God's own Jerusalem!

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace;

4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
Where in his steps we tread,
Who trod the way of woe;
Where he is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

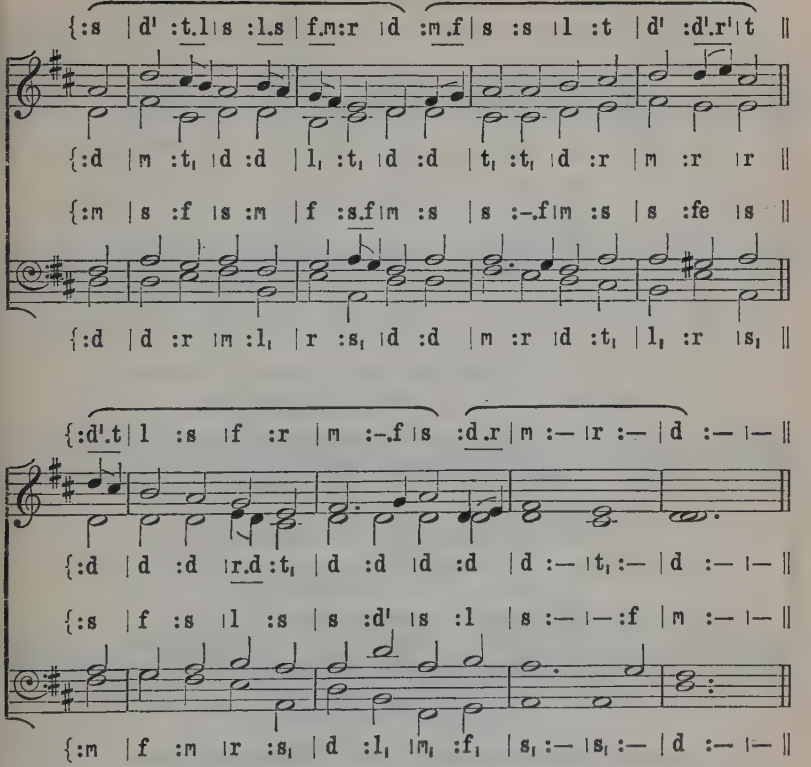
NOTE.—*This tune may well be sung in this older and more varied rhythm:—*



# 135. O thou, to whom our voices rise

(Es ist kein Tag. 8 8. 8 4)

Doh = D.



1 O thou, to whom our voices rise,
King of the earth and air and skies,
For all the blessings that we prize,
We thank thee, Lord.

2 For work and rest, for home and friends,
For health and strength thy mercy sends
That we may serve the noblest ends,
We thank thee, Lord.

3 For idle word and trifling thought,
For selfish pleasure we have sought,
When all for thee we should have wrought,
Forgive us, Lord.

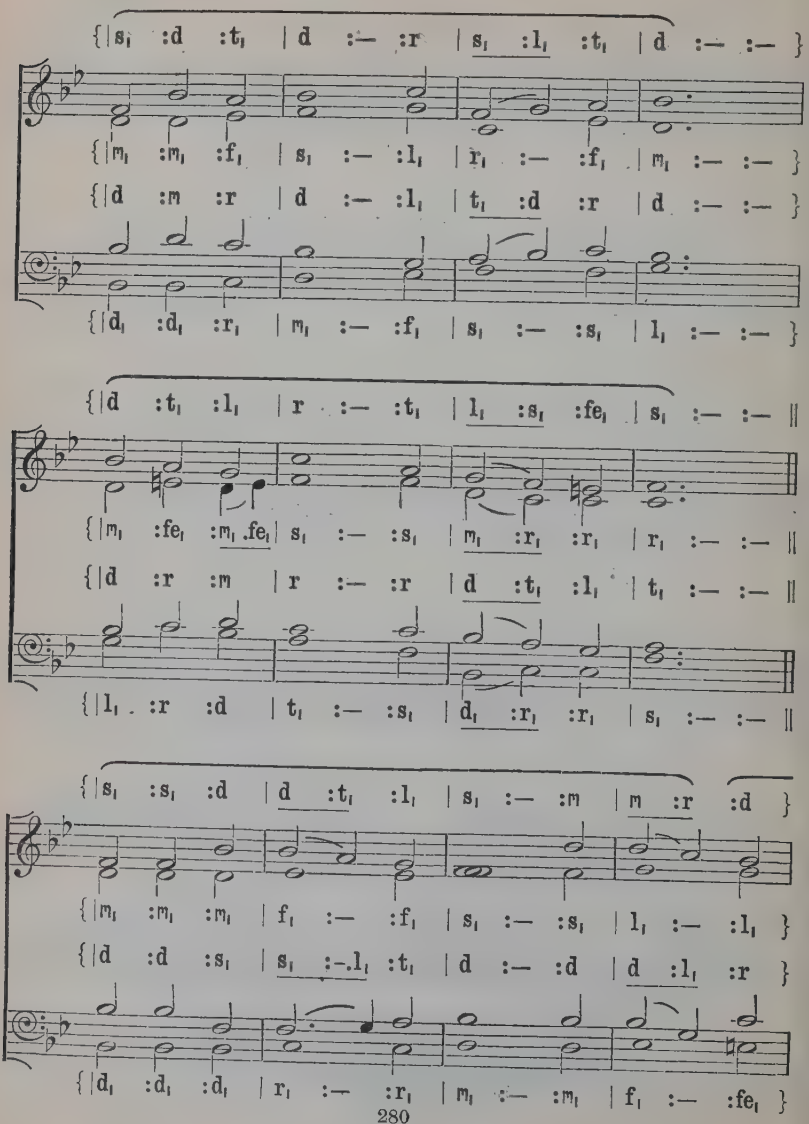
4 From anger, pride, and selfish care,
From want of faith in work or prayer,
From sin that we would rashly dare,
O save us, Lord.

5 We trust thy wisdom, love, and power;
When all is bright, when sorrows lower,
Through all our life, in death's last hour,
Be with us, Lord.

# 136. O thou, who camest from above

(Fulda. L.M.)

Doh = B♭.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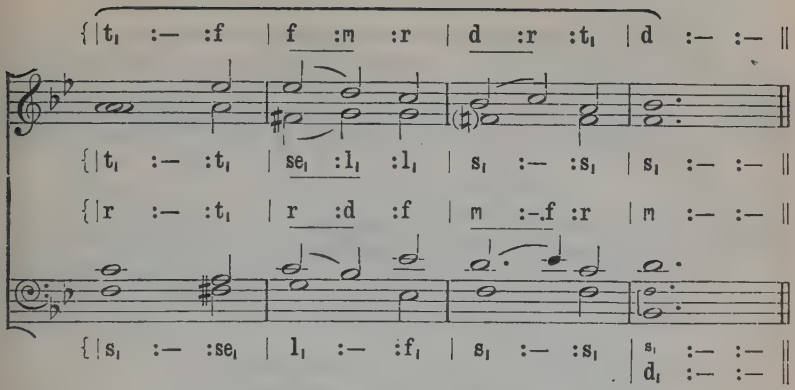
{|m, :m, :f, | s, :— :l, | r, :— :f, | m, :— :— }
{|d :m :r | d :— :l, | t, :d :r | d :— :— }
{|d, :d, :r, | m, :— :f, | s, :— :s, | l, :— :— }
{|d :t, :l, | r :— :t, | l, :s, :fe, | s, :— :— ||
{|m, :fe, :m, .fe, | s, :— :s, | m, :r, :r, | r, :— :— ||
{|d :r :m | r :— :r | d :t, :l, | t, :— :— ||
{|l, :r :d | t, :— :s, | d, :r, :r, | s, :— :— ||
{|s, :s, :d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :m | m :r :d }
{|m, :m, :m, | f, :— :f, | s, :— :s, | l, :— :l, }
{|d :d :s, | s, :-.l, :t, | d :— :d | d :l, :r }
{|d, :d, :d, | r, :— :r, | m, :— :m, | f, :— :fe, }




1 O thou, who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart!
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn
With unextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire,
To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me;

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat;
Till death thy endless mercies seal
And make the sacrifice complete.

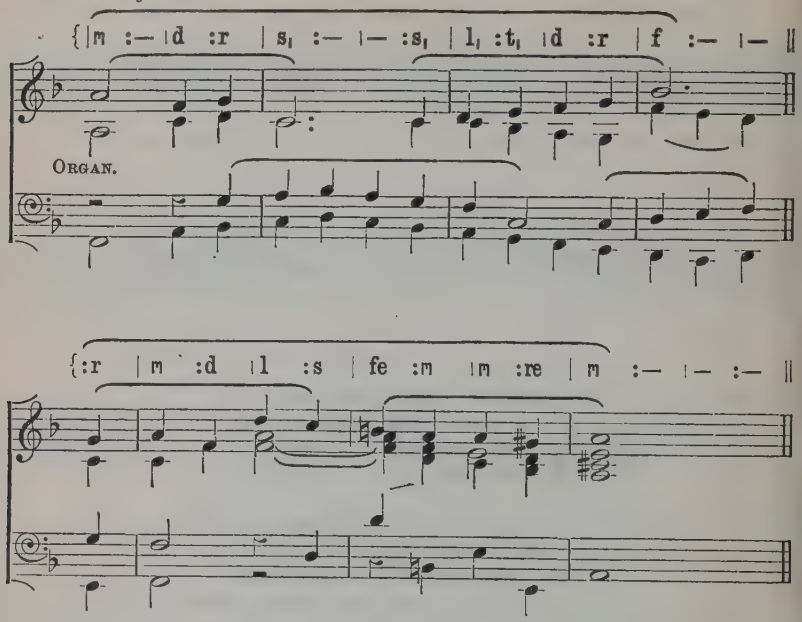
*May also be sung to* DUKE STREET, *No.* 39.

# 137. O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

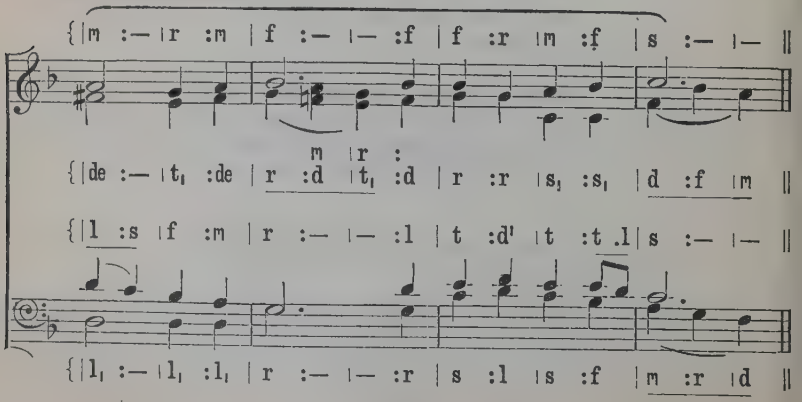
(LIMPSFIELD. 10 10. 10 10)

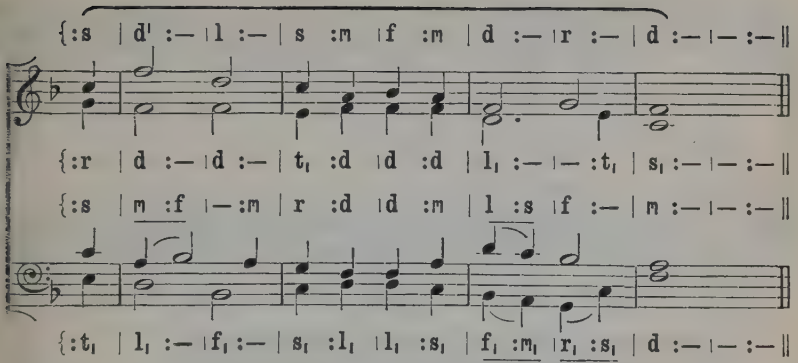
Doh = F.

*To be sung in unison.*




*To be sung in harmony.*






1 O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that never more shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay,
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

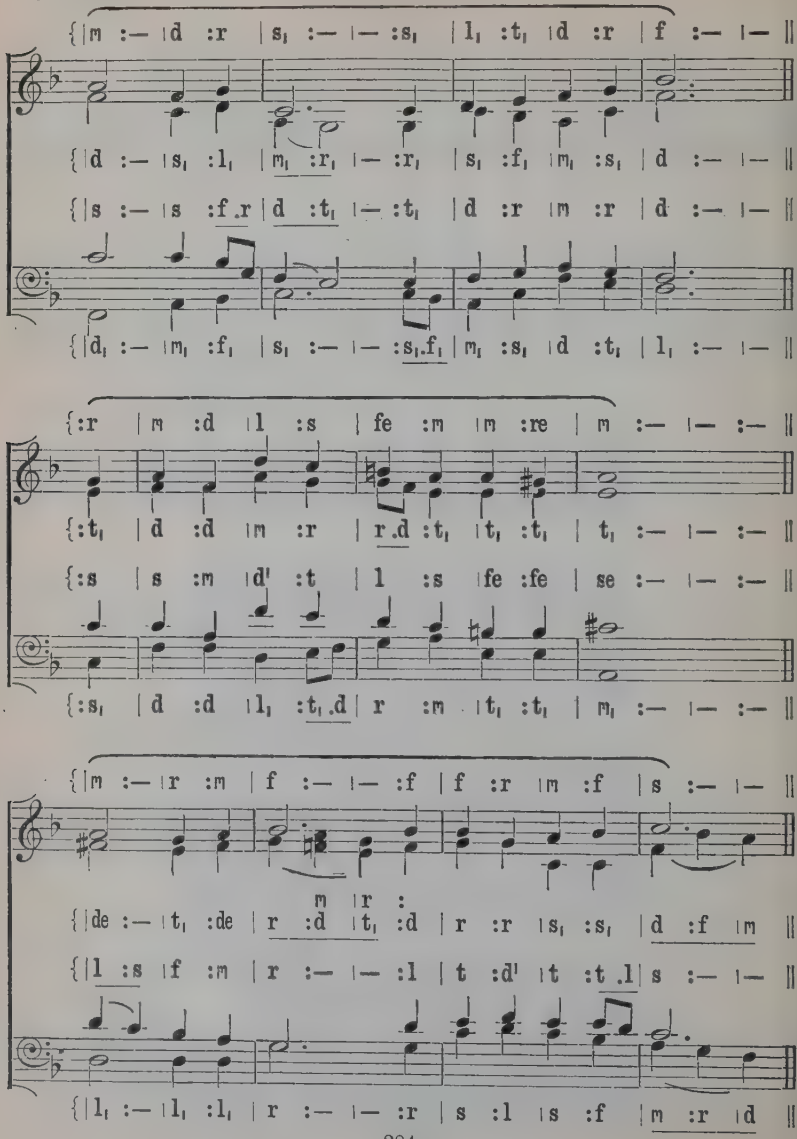
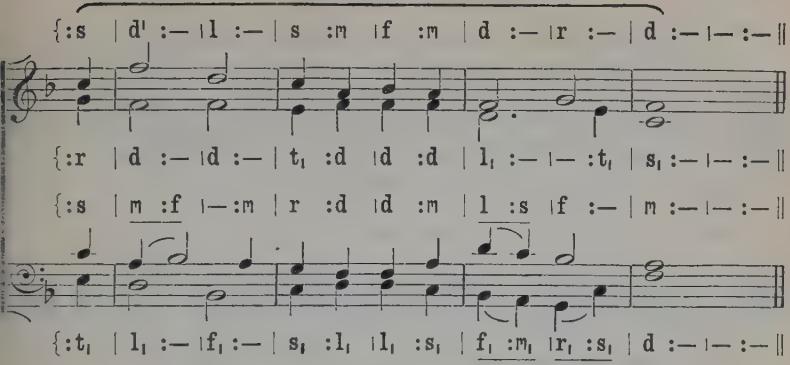
5 Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred Son of God;
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

## 137. O valiant hearts, who to your glory came

*(Alternative for voices when there is no instrument.)*


{|m :— |d :r |s, :— |— :s, |l, :t, |d :r |f :— |— ||
{|d :— |s, :l, |m, :r, |— :r, |s, :f, |m, :s, |d :— |— ||
{|s :— |s :f .r |d :t, |— :t, |d :r |m :r |d :— |— ||
{|d, :— |m, :f, |s, :— |— :s, .f, |m, :s, |d :t, |l, :— |— ||
{:r |m :d |l :s |fe :m |m :re |m :— |— :— ||
{:t, |d :d |m :r |r .d :t, |t, :t, |t, :— |— :— ||
{:s |s :m |d' :t |l :s |fe :fe |se :— |— :— ||
{:s, |d :d |l, :t, .d |r :m |t, :t, |m, :— |— :— ||
{|m :— |r :m |f :— |— :f |f :r |m :f |s :— |— ||
m |r :
{|de :— |t, :de |r :d |t, :d |r :r |s, :s, |d :f |m ||
{|l :s |f :m |r :— |— :l |t :d' |t :t .l |s :— |— ||
{|l, :— |l, :l, |r :— |— :r |s :l |s :f |m :r |d ||

1 O valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that never more shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay,
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the self-same way.

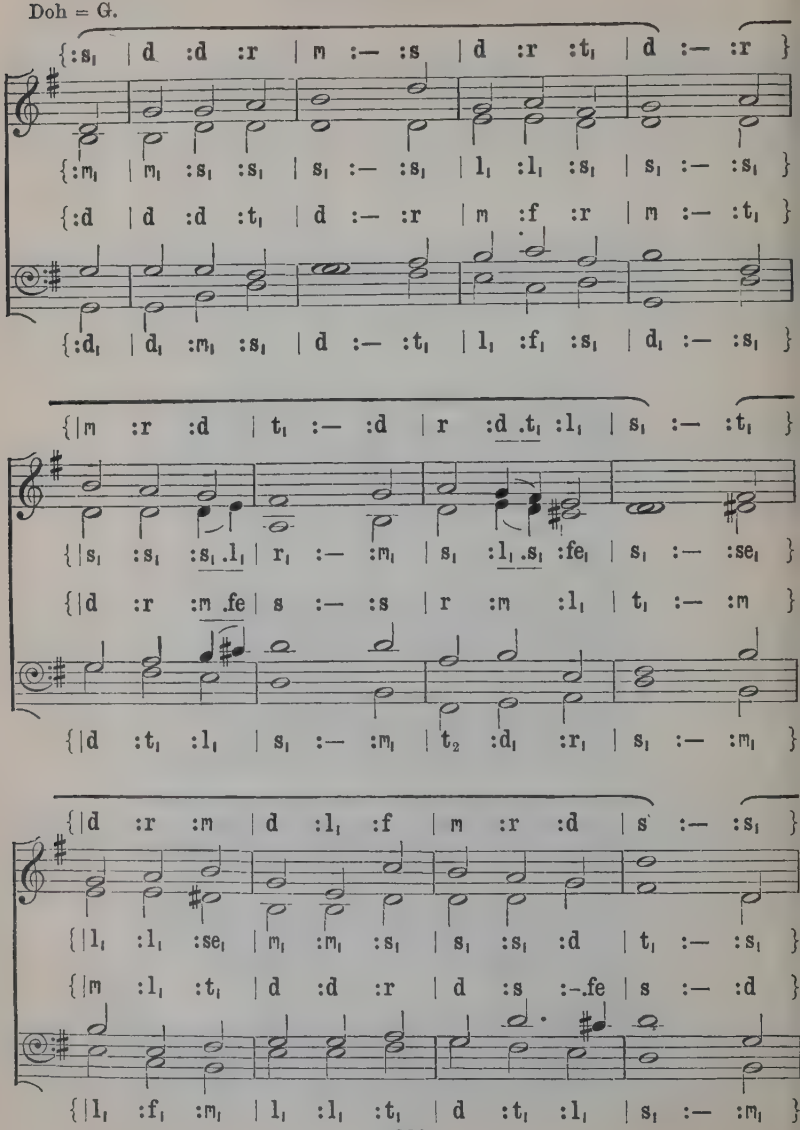
5 Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to this
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

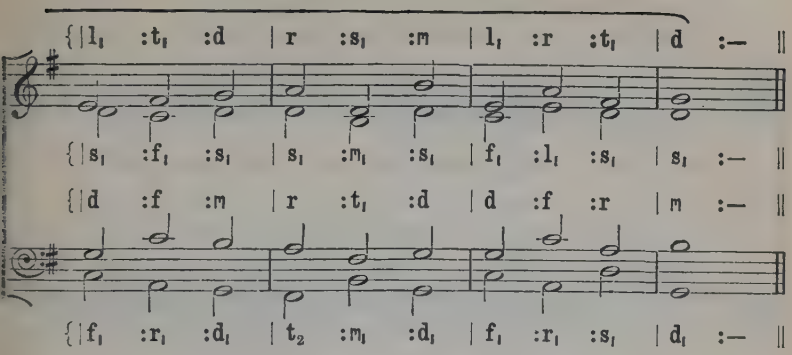
6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred son of God;
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.

7 O risen Lord, O shepherd of our dead,
Whose Cross has bought them and whose Staff has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.

# 138. O worship the King All-glorious above

(HANOVER. 10 10. 11 11)






1 O worship the King All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

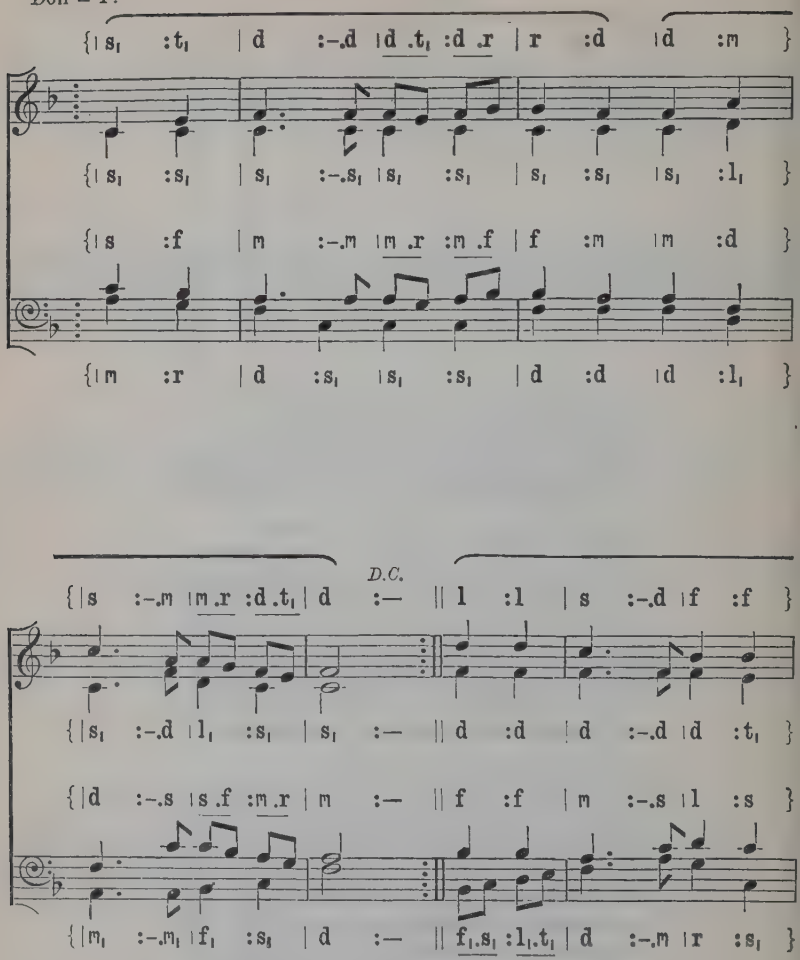
5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

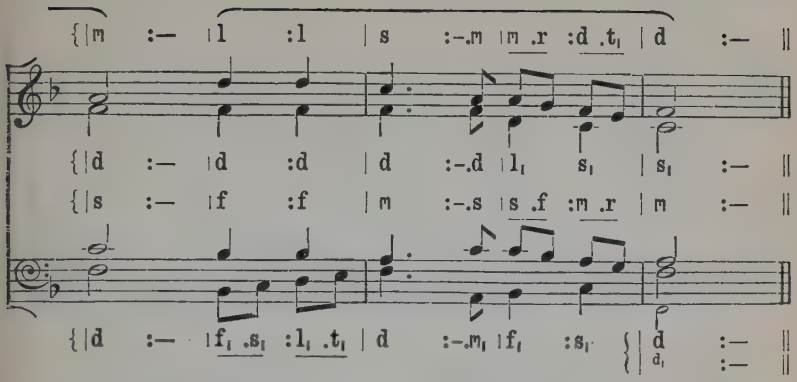
6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

# 139. Once in royal David's city

(Irby. 87. 87. 77)

Doh = F.






1 Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a Mother laid her Baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, the mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all his wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

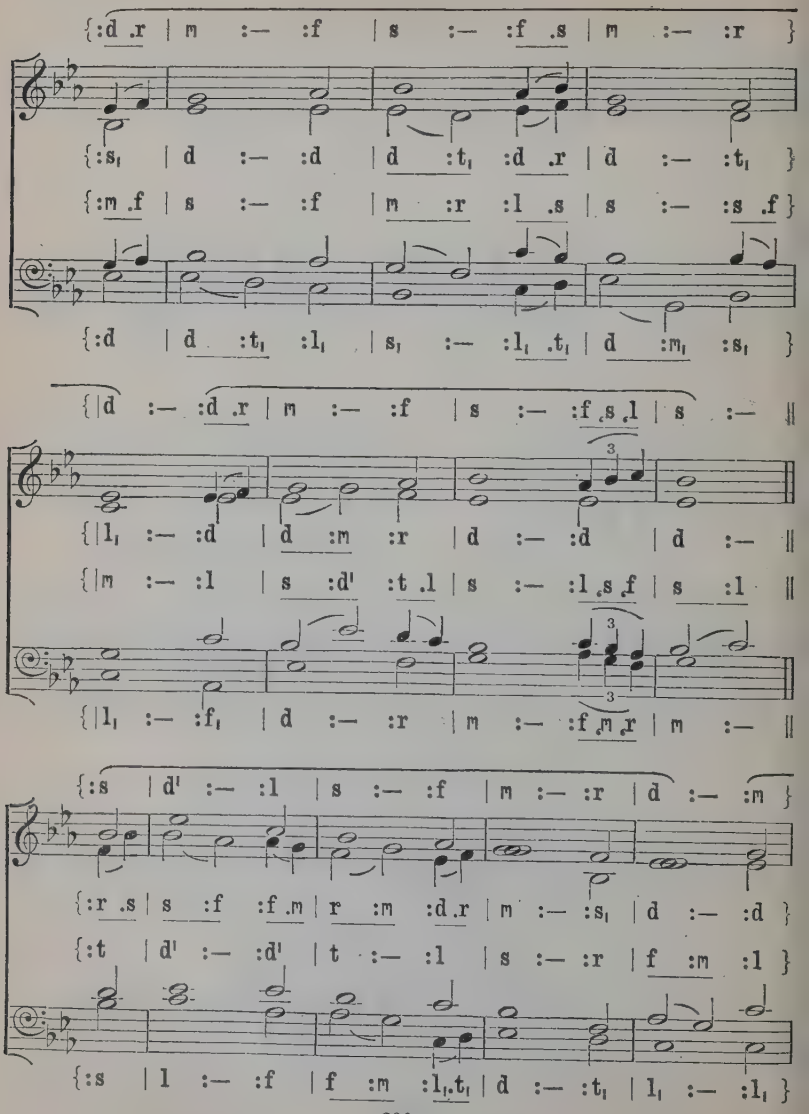
4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

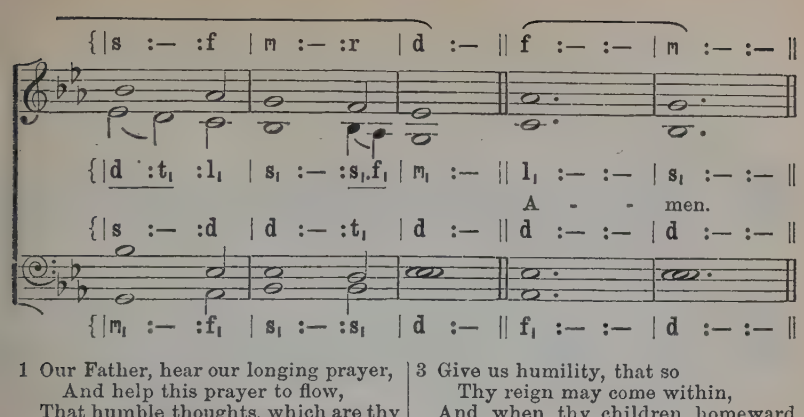
5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

# 140. Our Father, hear our longing prayer

(St. Columba. C.M.)

Doh = E♭.

{:d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s | m :— :r }
{:s, | d :— :d | d :t, :d .r | d :— :t, }
{:m .f | s :— :f | m :r :l .s | s :— :s .f }
{:d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :l, .t, | d :m, :s, }
{|d :— :d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s .l | s :— ||
{|l, :— :d | d :m :r | d :— :d | d :— ||
{|m :— :l | s :d' :t .l | s :— :l .s .f | s :l ||
{|l, :— :f, | d :— :r | m :— :f .m .r | m :— ||
{:s | d' :— :l | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :— :m }
{:r .s | s :f :f .m | r :m :d .r | m :— :s, | d :— :d }
{:t | d' :— :d' | t :— :l | s :— :r | f :m :l }
{:s | l :— :f | f :m :l, .t, | d :— :t, | l, :— :l, }




1 Our Father, hear our longing prayer,
And help this prayer to flow,
That humble thoughts, which are thy care,
May live in us and grow.

2 For lowly hearts shall understand
The peace, the calm delight
Of dwelling in thy heavenly land,
A pleasure in thy sight.

3 Give us humility, that so
Thy reign may come within,
And when thy children homeward go,
We too may enter in.

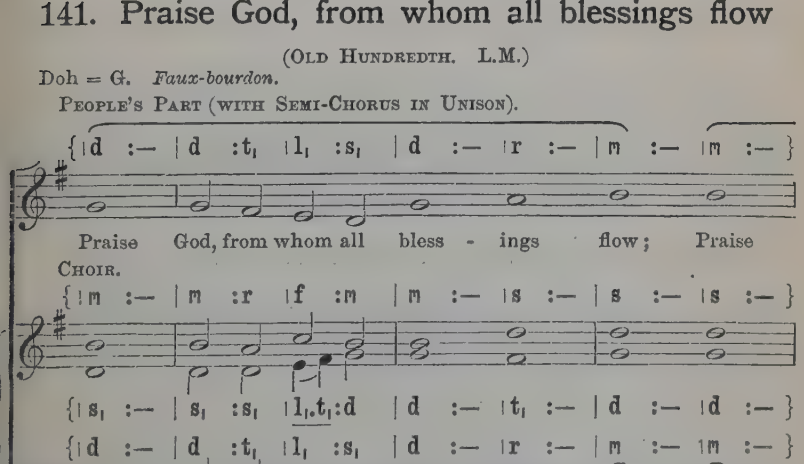
4 Hear us, our Saviour; ours thou art,
Though we are not like thee;
Give us thy Spirit in our heart,
Large, lowly, trusting, free.

## 141. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

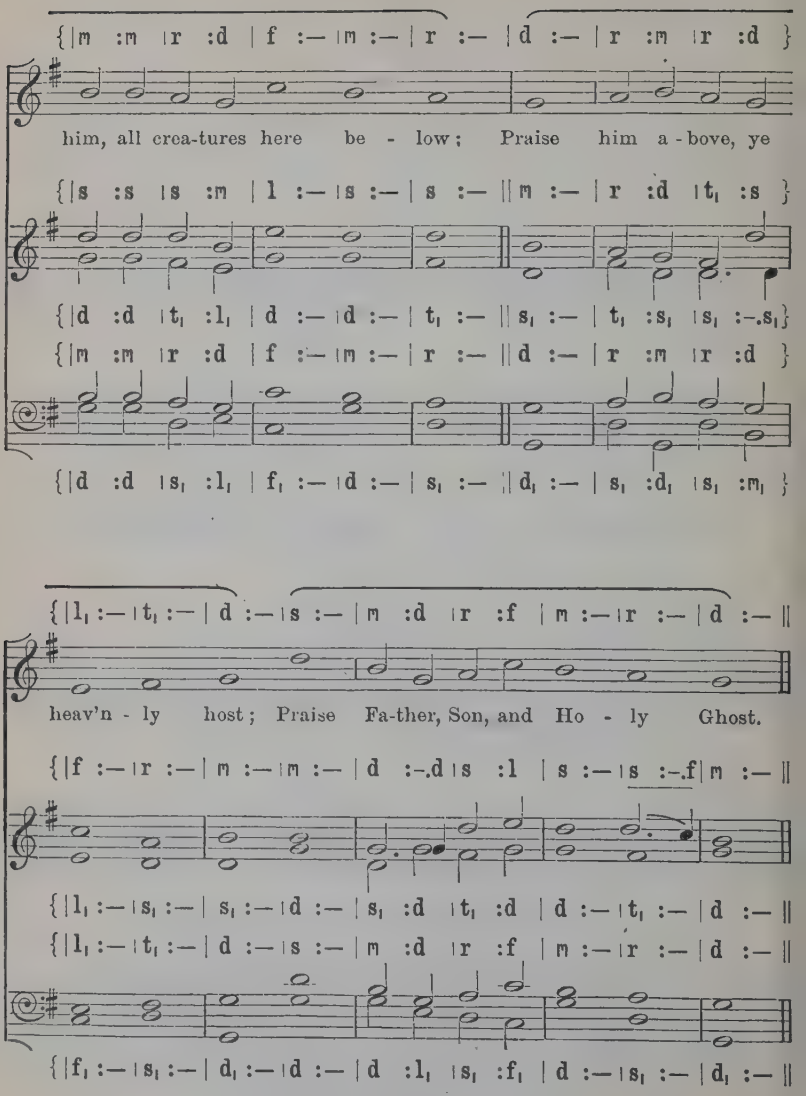
(Old Hundredth. L.M.)

Doh = G. *Faux-bourdon.*

People's Part (with Semi-Chorus in Unison).



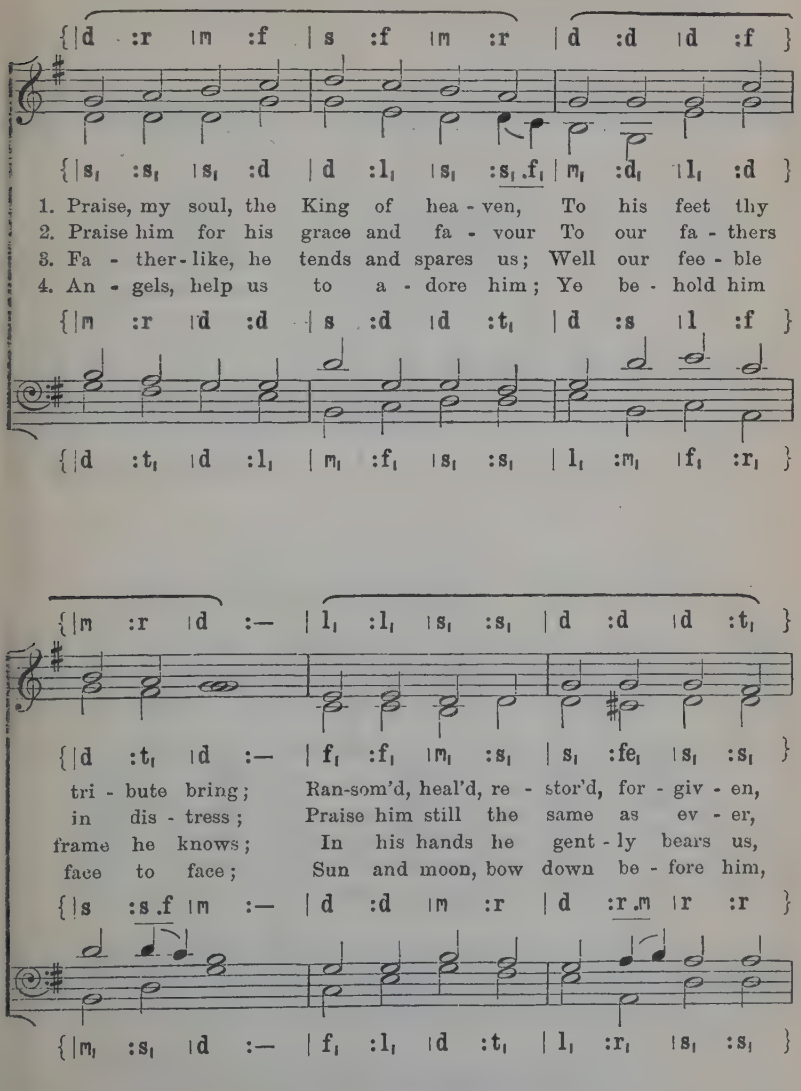

*May be sung to* Old Hundredth, *No.* 8.

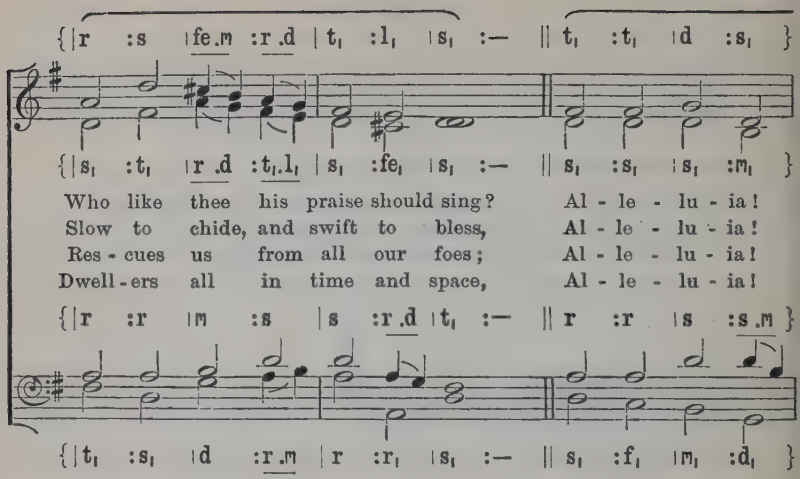

him, all crea-tures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye
heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

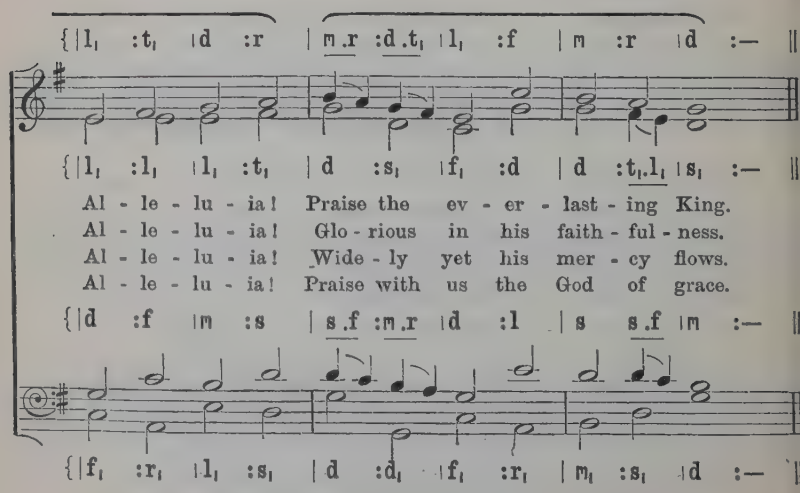
# 142. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

(Corinth. 87. 87. 87)

Doh = G.


1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, To his feet thy
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him
tri - bute bring; Ran-som'd, heal'd, re - stor'd, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise him still the same as ev - er,
frame he knows; In his hands he gent - ly bears us,
face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,


Who like thee his praise should sing? Al - le - lu - ia!
Slow to chide, and swift to bless, Al - le - lu - ia!
Res - cues us from all our foes; Al - le - lu - ia!
Dwell - ers all in time and space, Al - le - lu - ia!

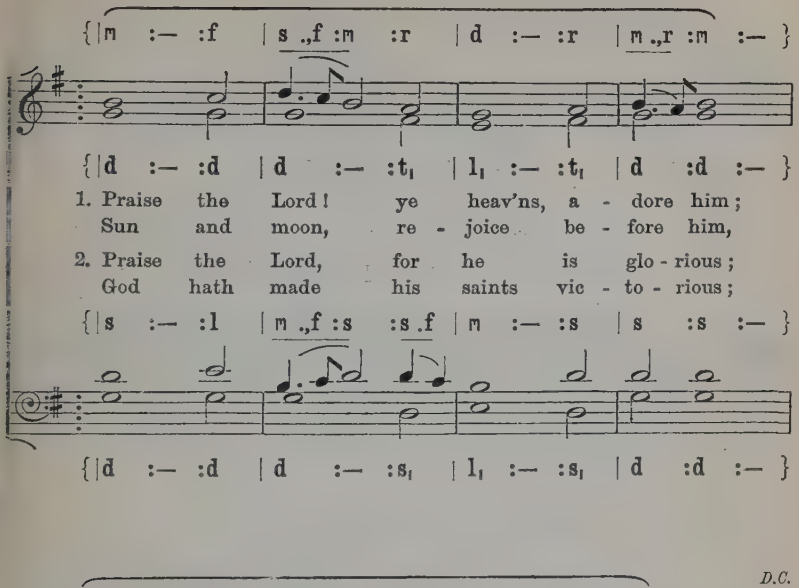

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

*May also be sung to* PRAISE MY SOUL (*see Supplement, p.* 433).

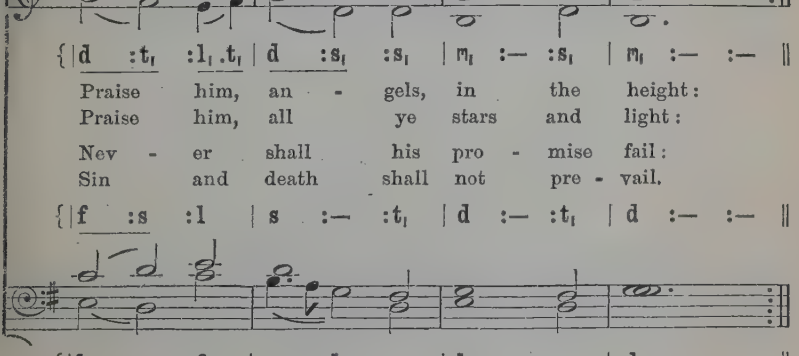
# 143. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him

(Gwalia. 87. 87. D.)

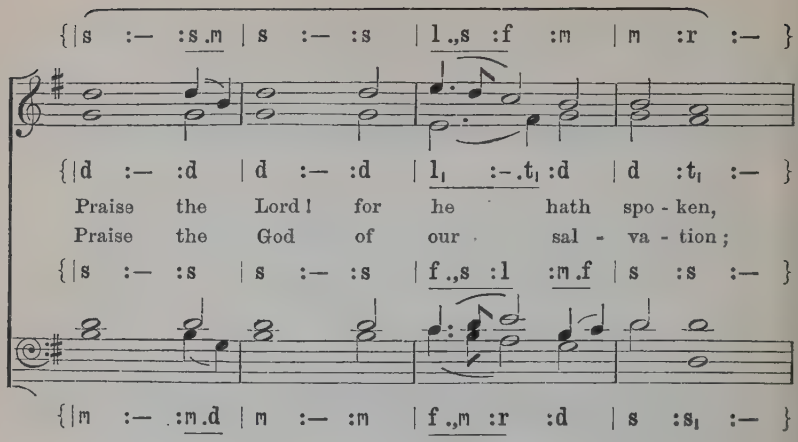
Doh = G.

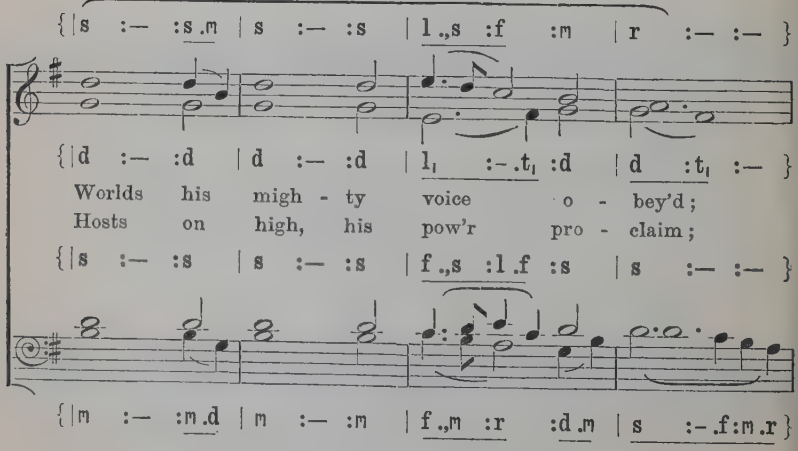

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him,
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious;
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious;

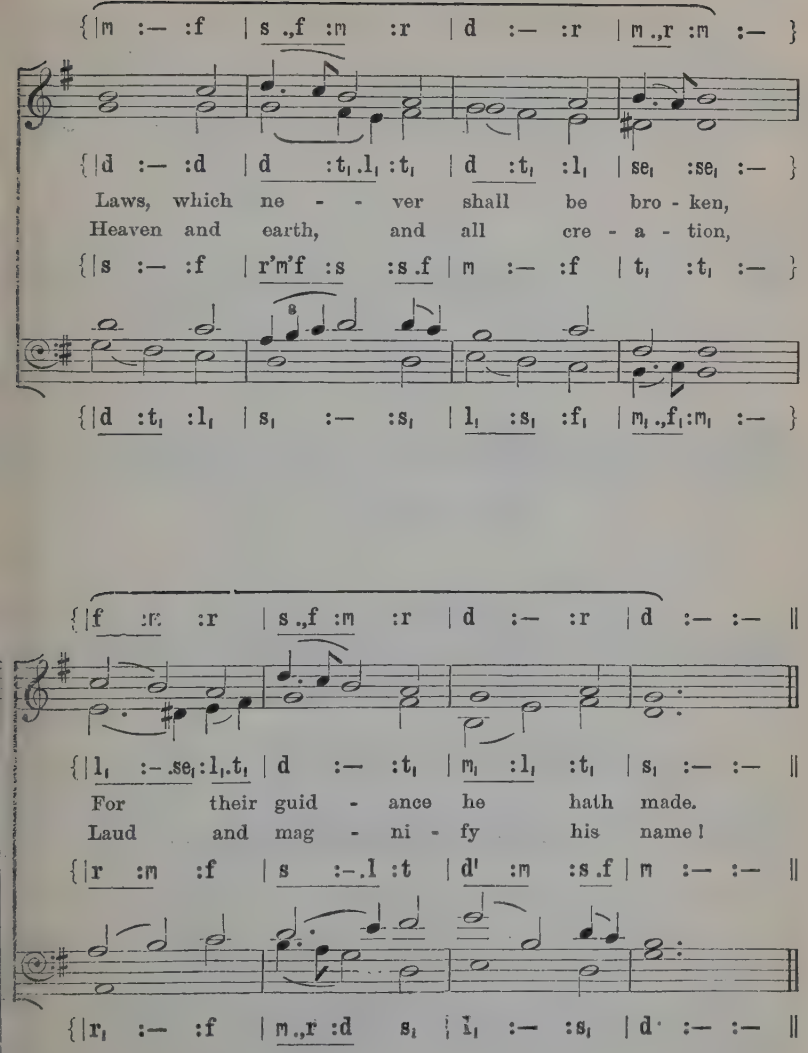
D.C.


Praise him, an - gels, in the height:
Praise him, all ye stars and light:
Nev - er shall his pro - mise fail:
Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

*May also be sung to* Austrian Hymn, *No.* 48.


{|s :— :s .m | s :— :s | l .,s :f :m | m :r :— }
{|d :— :d | d :— :d | l, :-.t, :d | d :t, :— }
Praise the Lord! for he hath spo - ken,
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion;
{|s :— :s | s :— :s | f .,s :l :m .f | s :s :— }
{|m :— :m .d | m :— :m | f .,m :r :d | s :s, :— }

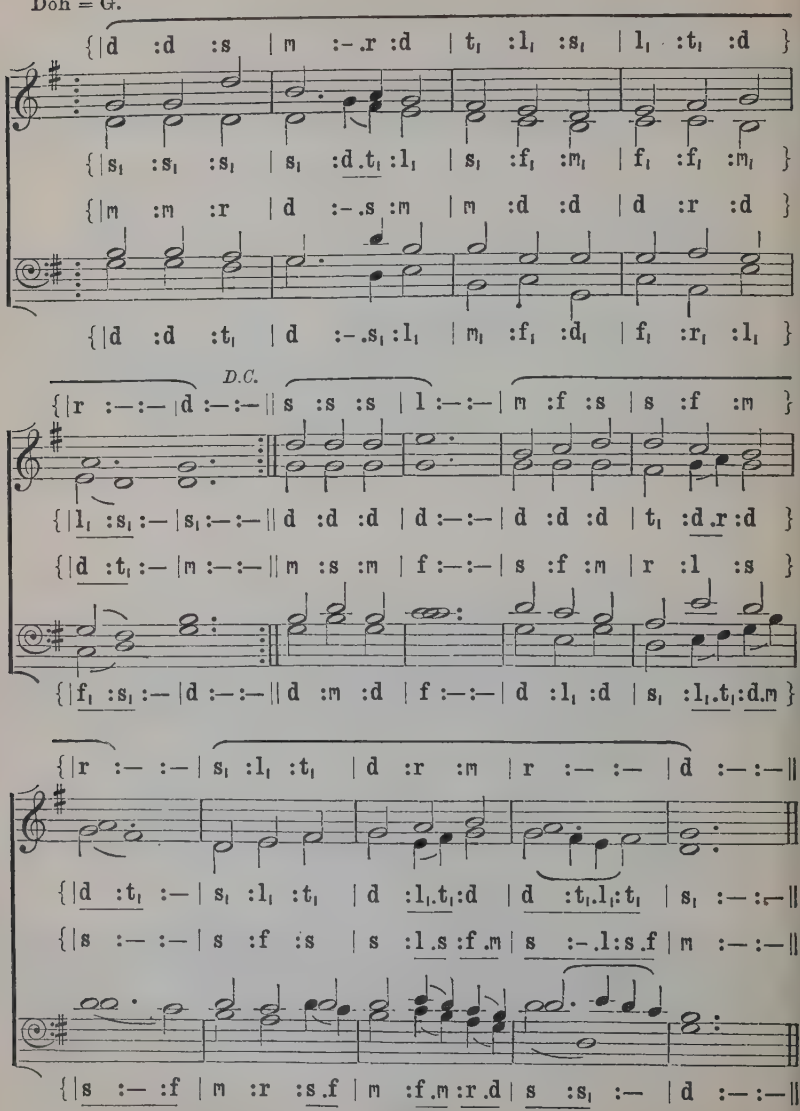

{|s :— :s .m | s :— :s | l .,s :f :m | r :— :— }
{|d :— :d | d :— :d | l, :-.t, :d | d :t, :— }
Worlds his migh - ty voice o - bey'd;
Hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim;
{|s :— :s | s :— :s | f .,s :l .f :s | s :— :— }
{|m :— :m .d | m :— :m | f .,m :r :d .m | s :-.f :m .r }


{|m :— :f | s .,f :m :r | d :— :r | m .,r :m :— }
{|d :— :d | d :t, .l, :t, | d :t, :l, | se, :se, :— }
Laws, which ne - - ver shall be bro - ken,
Heaven and earth, and all cre - a - tion,
{|s :— :f | r'm'f :s :s .f | m :— :f | t, :t, :— }
{|d :t, :l, | s, :— :s, | l, :s, :f, | m, .,f, :m, :— }
{|f :m :r | s .,f :m :r | d :— :r | d :— :— ||
{|l, :— .se, :l, .t, | d :— :t, | m, :l, :t, | s, :— :— ||
For their guid - ance he hath made.
Laud and mag - ni - fy his name!
{|r :m :f | s :— .l :t | d' :m :s .f | m :— :— ||
{|r, :— :f | m .,r :d s, | l, :— :s, | d :— :— ||

# 144. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul

(Hast du denn liebster. 14 14. 4. 7. 8)

Doh = G.



1 Praise thou the Lord, O my soul; let thy song upward soaring
Join with the songs of the angels in heaven adoring.
Brethren, rejoice;
Wake the lute, lift up the voice,
Loudly his praises outpouring.

2 Praise thou the Lord, the all-glorious King of creation;
He hath on eagles' wings borne thee through all tribulation.
Give him thy heart;
He it is who doth impart
Joy to thee, life and salvation.

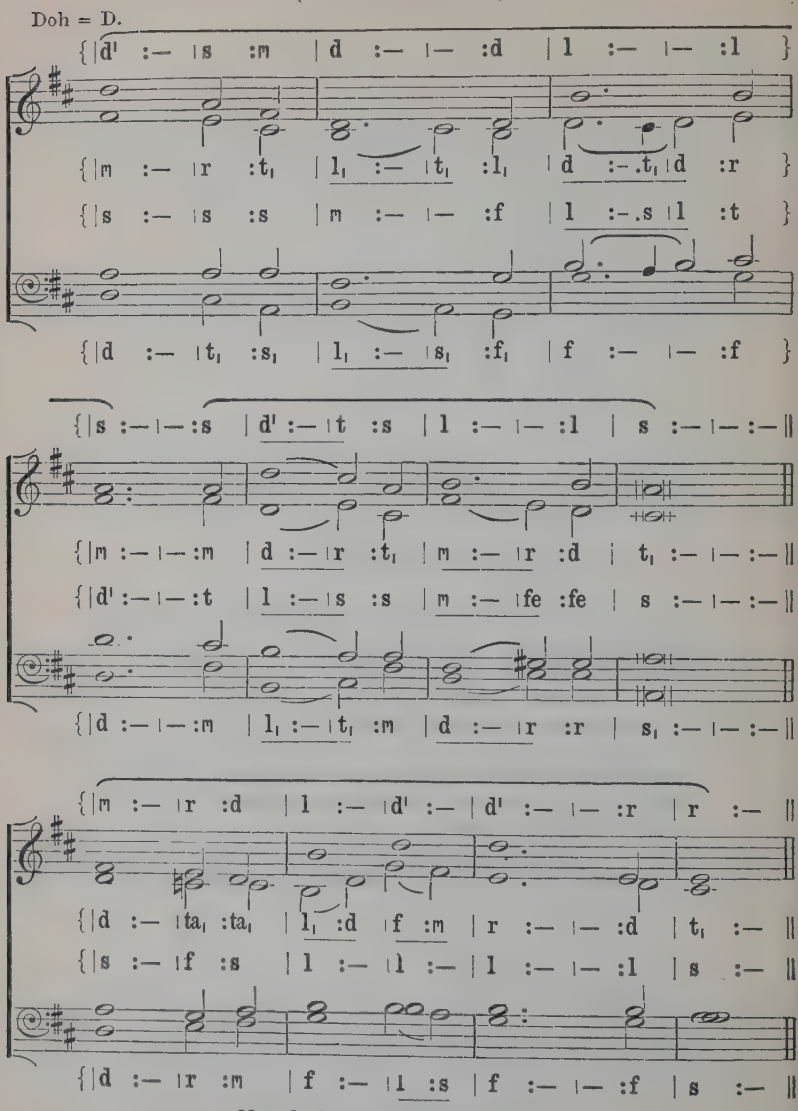
3 Praise thou the Lord, who with marvellous wisdom hath made thee,
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief
Hath not he brought thee relief,
Spreading his wings for to shade thee.

4 Praise thou the Lord; look and see how thy life he sustaineth:
Think of the rivers of love that from heaven he raineth.
God from above
Stoopeth to give thee his love;
His mighty arm who restraineth?

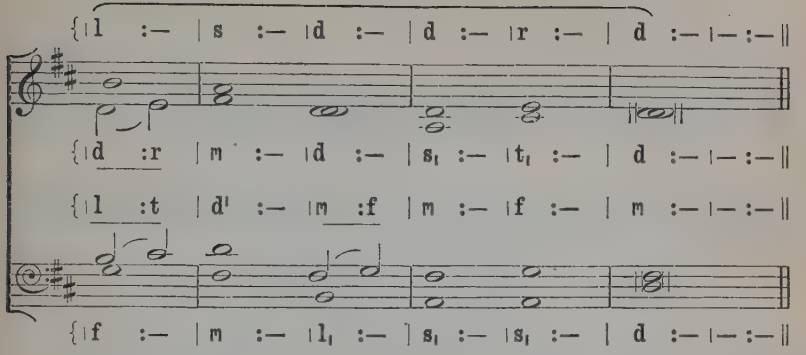
5 Praise thou the Lord, O my soul; all that in me is, praise him.
Bless thou his name with his people here gathered to praise him.
He is thy light;
Keep him for aye in thy sight;
Praise him, for evermore praise him.

# 145. Praise to the Holiest in the height

(Hebdomadal. C.M.)




*May also be sung to* Richmond, *No.* 27.




1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very Self,
And Essence all-divine.

5 O generous love! that he who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

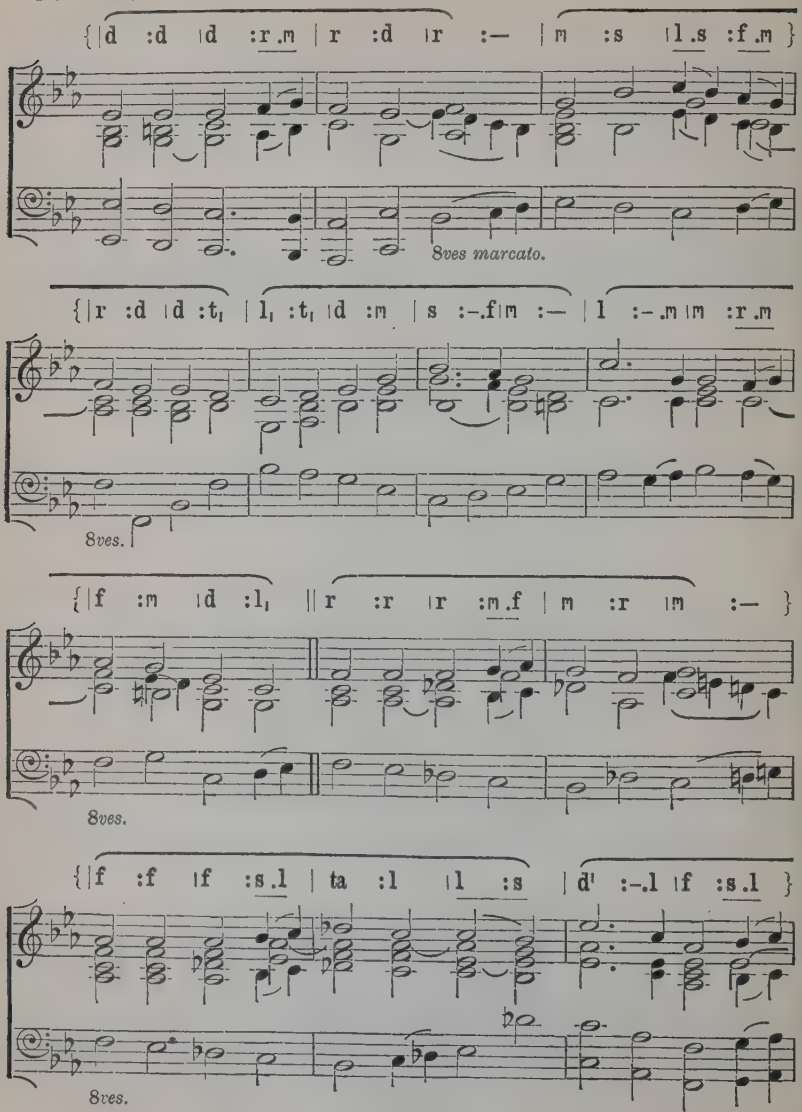
6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

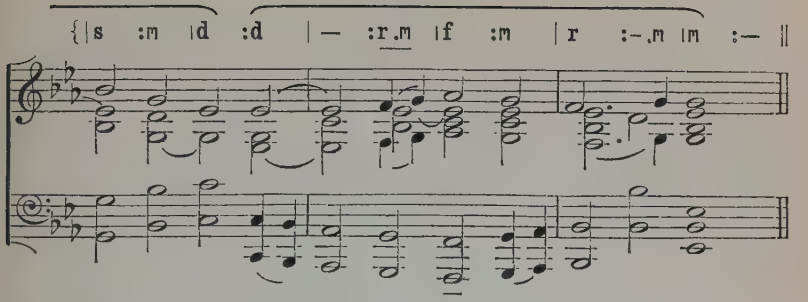
7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

# 146. Rank by rank again we stand

(Reunion. 78.78.77.77)

Doh = Eb. *Unison.*






1 Rank by rank again we stand,
From the four winds gathered hither.
Loud the hallowed walls demand
Whence we come, and how, and whither.
From their stillness breaking clear
Echoes wake to warn or cheer;
Higher truth and holier good
Call our mustered brotherhood.

2 Ours the years' memorial store,
Hero days and names we reckon,
Days of brethren gone before,
Lives that speak and deeds that beckon.
One in name, in honour one,
Guard we well the crown they won;
What they dreamed be ours to do,
Hope their hopes, and seal them true.

3 Brother, if with lure unblest,
Tempterlike the past betray thee,
Rise once more to war addressed;
Fair the field, thy God to aid thee.
Lo, once more the morn begins,
Scatters as the cloud thy sins;
Rise, and bid thy morrow slay
Shades or shames of yesterday.

4 Forward then our battle go,
Comrades sworn one troth to render;
Life by fellow-life upgrow,
Strong for war, for helping tender;
Strong for war, whom Christ hath led;
Tender, for whose weal he bled;
Pure, for mute above us move
Wings of the immortal Love.

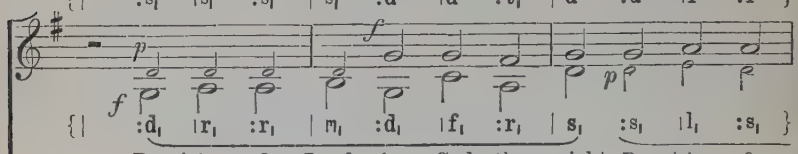
NOTE.—*To be sung with unbroken rhythm and without break between verses with a slight holding back in the last three lines of the hymn.*

# 147. Rejoice, O Land

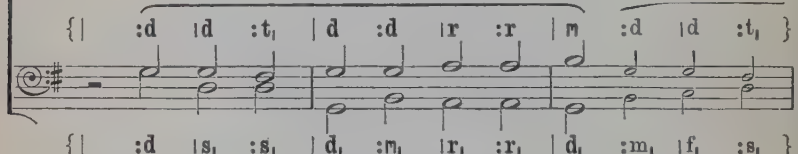
(Tallis' Canon, full version. L.M.)

Doh = G. See Foot-note.*

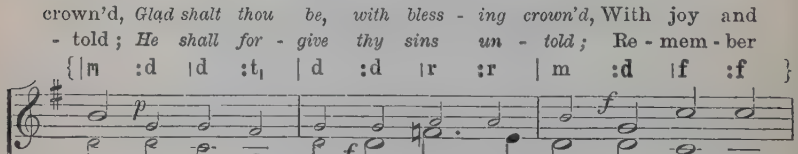
1. *Re - joice, O Land,* Re - joice, O Land, in God thy
2. *Glad shalt thou be,* Glad shalt thou be, with bless - ing
3. *He shall for - give,* He shall for - give thy sins un -



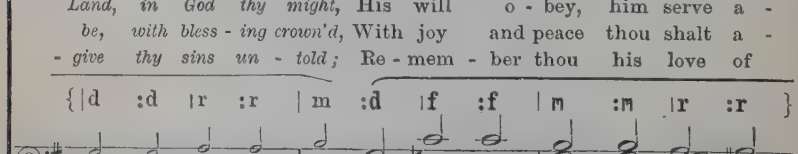
1. Re - joice, O Land, in God thy might, *Re - joice, O*
2. Glad shalt thou be, with bless - ing crown'd, *Glad shalt thou*
3. He shall for - give thy sins un - told; *He shall for -*



might, *Re - joice, O Land, in God thy might,* His will o -
crown'd, *Glad shalt thou be, with bless - ing crown'd,* With joy and
- told; *He shall for - give thy sins un - told;* Re - mem - ber



*Land, in God thy might,* His will o - bey, him serve a -
*be, with bless - ing crown'd,* With joy and peace thou shalt a -
*- give thy sins un - told;* Re - mem - ber thou his love of

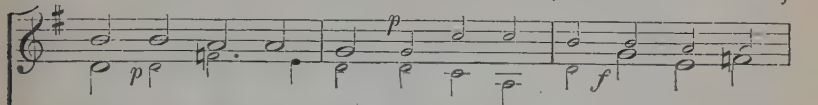


* *The large-type notes to be sung by the main body of voices—the small-type notes by an echo choir softly.*

Note.—*The Alto and Bass parts may have relatively fewer voices than the two melody parts.*

- bey, him serve a - right; *His will o - bey, him serve a -*
peace thou shalt a - bound; *With joy and peace thou shalt a -*
thou his love of old; *Re - mem - ber thou his love of*

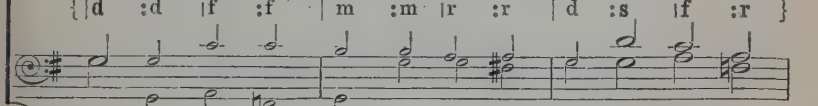
{|m :m |r :r | d :d |f :f | m :m |r :r }



{|s, :s, |ta, :-.l, | s, :s, |f, :r, | s, :d |l, :ta, }

- right; *His will o - bey, him serve a - right*; For thee the
- bound; *With joy and peace thou shalt a - bound*; Yea, Love with
old; *Re - mem - ber thou his love of old*; Walk in his

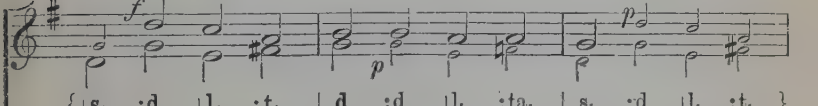
{|d :d |f :f | m :m |r :r | d :s |f :r }



{|d :d, |r, :ta,2 | d, :d |d :t, | d :d |r :ta, }

- *right*; For thee the Saints up - lift their voice; *For thee the*
- *bound*; Yea, Love with thee shall make his home, *Yea, Love with*
*old*; Walk in his way, his word a - dore, *Walk in his*

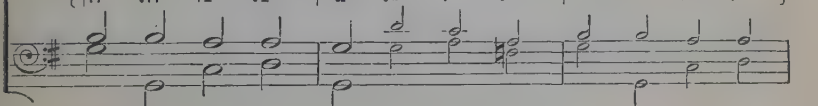
{|d :s |f :r | m :m |r :r | d :s |f :r }



{|s, :d |l, :t, | d :d |l, :ta, | s, :d |l, :t, }

Saints up - lift their voice; *For thee the Saints up - lift their*
thee shall make his home, *Yea, Love with thee shall make his*
way, his word a - dore, *Walk in his way, his word a -*

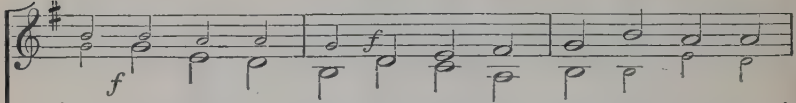
{|m :m |r :r | d :s |f :r | m :m |r :r }



{|d :d, |f, :s, | d, :d |r :ta, | d :d, |f, :s, }

*Saints up - lift their voice;* Fear not, O Land, in God re -
*thee shall make his home,* Un - til thou see God's king - dom
*way, his word a - dore,* And keep his truth for ev - er -

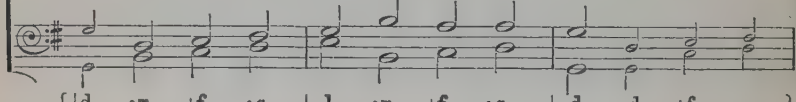
{|m :m |r :r | d :s, |l, :t, | d :m |r :r }



{|d :d |l, :s, | m, :s, |f, :r, | m, :m, |l, :s, }

*voice;* Fear not, O Land, in God re - joice. *Fear not, O*
*home,* Un - til thou see God's king - dom come. *Un - til thou*
*- dore,* And keep his truth for ev - er - more. *And keep his*

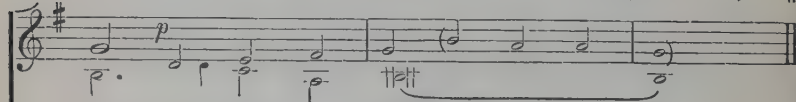
{|d :s, |l, :t, | d :m |r :r | d :s, |l, :t, }



{|d, :m, |f, :s, | l, :m, |f, :s, | d, :d, |f, :s, }

- joice. *Fear not, O Land, (in God re - joice.)*
come. *Un - til thou see (God's king - dom come.)*
- more. *And keep his truth (for ev - er - more.)*

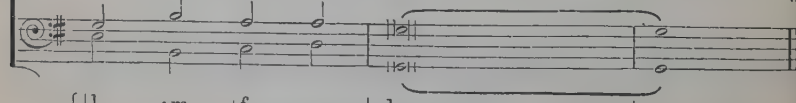
{|d :s, |l, :t, | d :(m |r :r | d :—) ||



{|m, :- .s, |f, :r, | m, :— |— :— | — :— ||

*Land, in God re - joice.* . . . . . .
*see God's king - dom come.* . . . . . .
*truth for ev - er - more.* . . . . . .

{|d :m |r :r | d :— |— :— | — :— ||

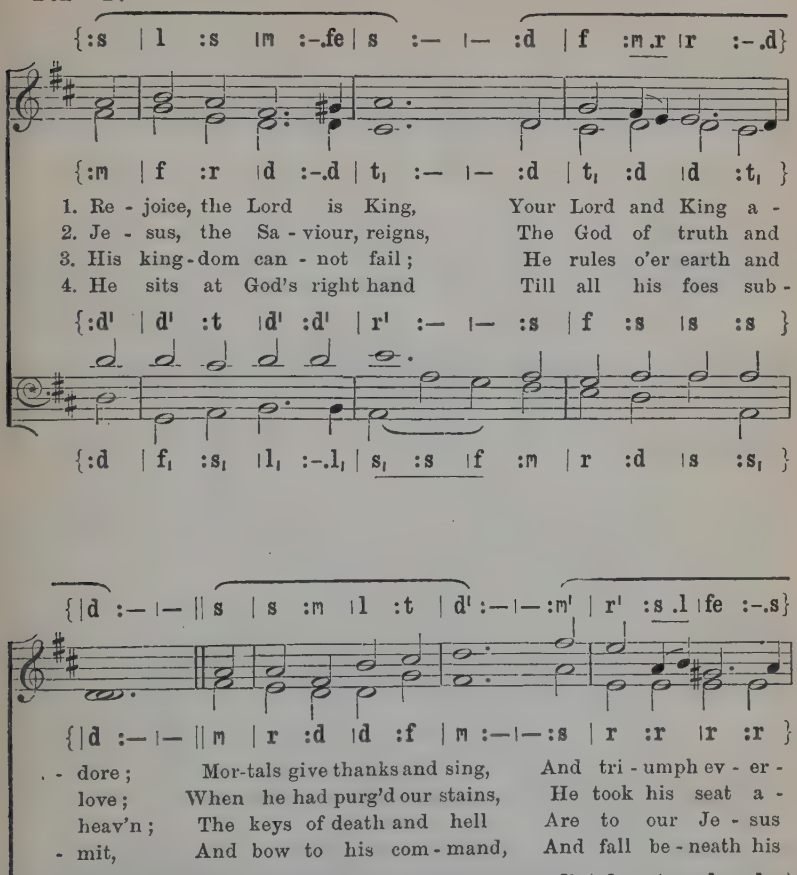


{|l, :m, |f, :s, | d, :— |— :— | — :— ||

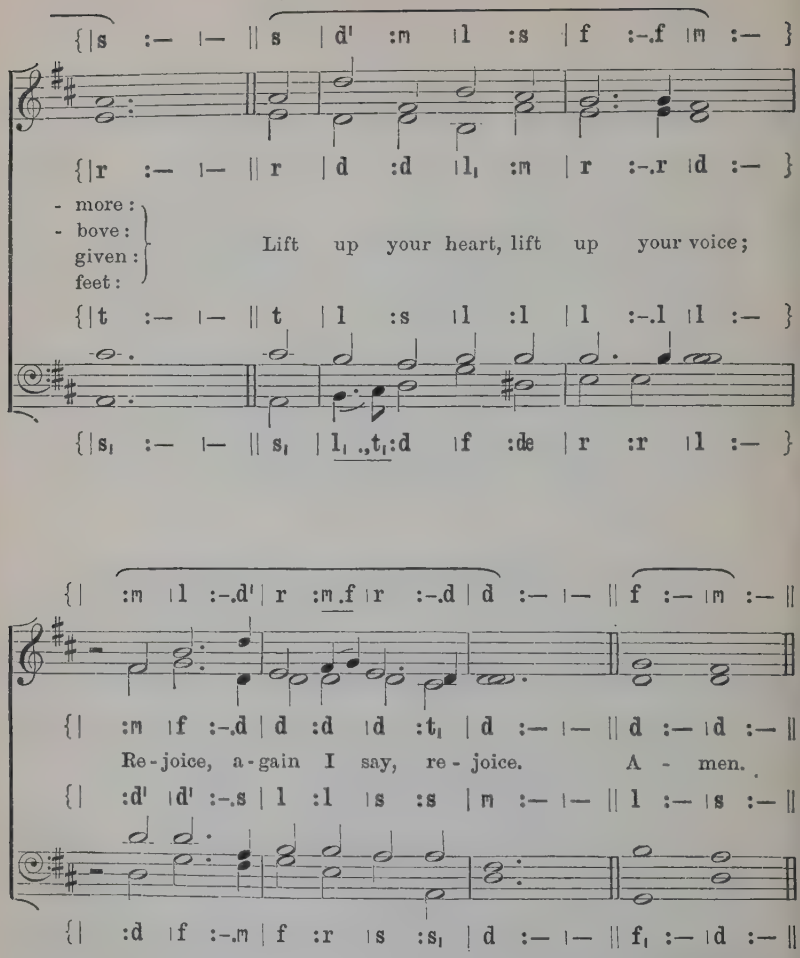
# 148. Rejoice, the Lord is King

(Gopsal. 66. 66. 88)

Doh = D.

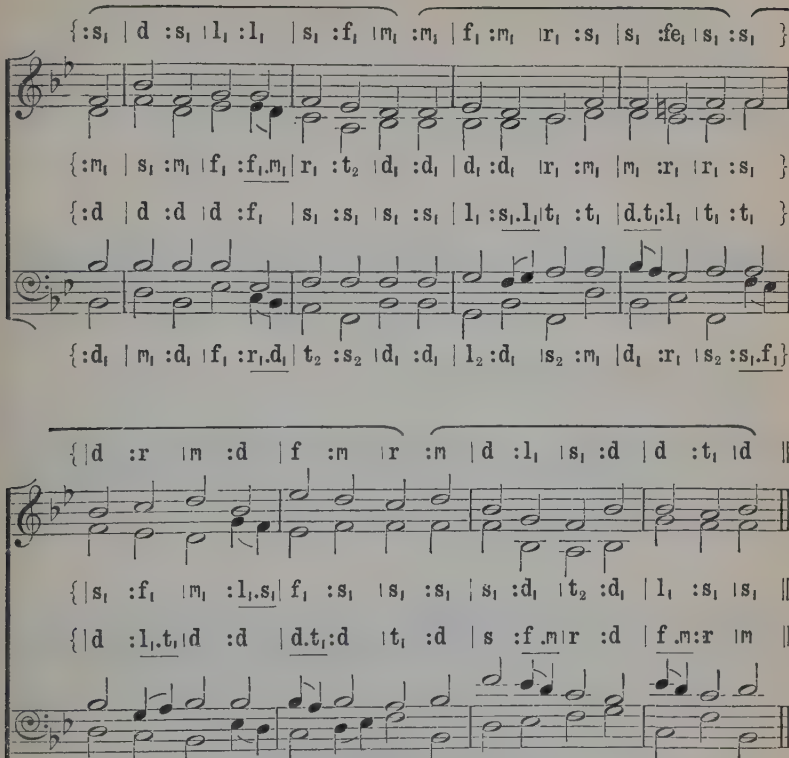

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a -
2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns, The God of truth and
3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and
4. He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes sub -
- dore; Mor-tals give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er -
love; When he had purg'd our stains, He took his seat a -
heav'n; The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus
- mit, And bow to his com - mand, And fall be - neath his

*May also be sung to* Darwall's 148th, *No.* 196.


Refrain.
{|s :— |— || s | d' :m |l :s | f :-.f |m :— }
{|r :— |— || r | d :d |l, :m | r :-.r |d :— }
- more :
- bove :
given :
feet :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
{|t :— |— || t | l :s |l :l | l :-.l |l :— }
{|s, :— |— || s, | l, .,t, :d |f :de | r :r |l :— }
{| :m |l :-.d' | r :m.f |r :-.d | d :— |— || f :— |m :— ||
{| :m |f :-.d | d :d |d :t, | d :— |— || d :— |d :— ||
Re-joice, a-gain I say, re-joice. A-men.
{| :d' |d' :-.s | l :l |s :s | m :— |— || l :— |s :— ||
{| :d |f :-.m | f :r |s :s, | d :— |— || f, :— |d :— ||

# 149. Ride on! ride on in majesty

(Winchester New. L.M.)

Doh = B♭.

1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes hosanna cry;
Thine humble beast pursues his road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

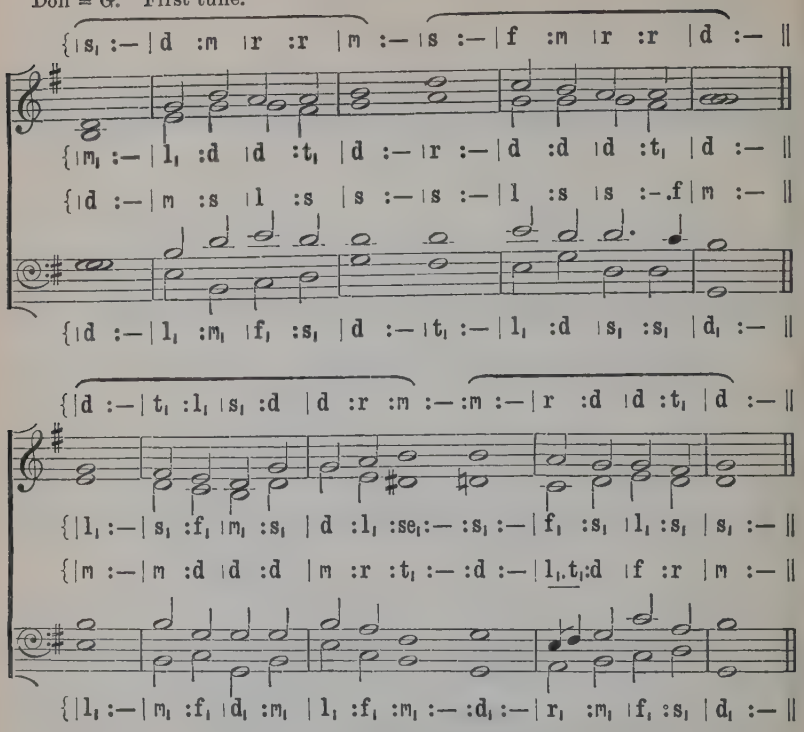
4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

*May well be sung to* Lledrod, *No.* 190.

# 150. Rise up, O men of God

(St. Michael. S.M.)

Doh = G. First tune.



1 Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His Kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

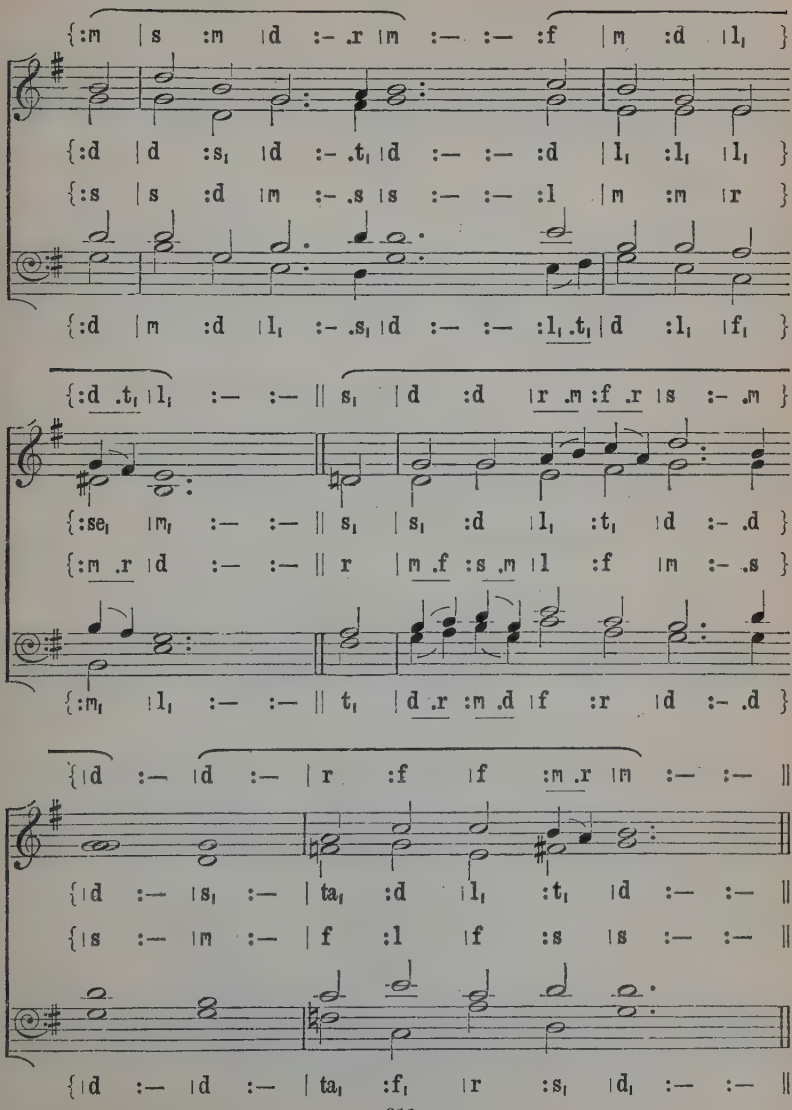
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The Church for you doth wait:
Her strength shall make your spirit strong,
Her service make you great.

4 Lift high the Cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

# 150. Rise up, O men of God

(Carno. S.M.)

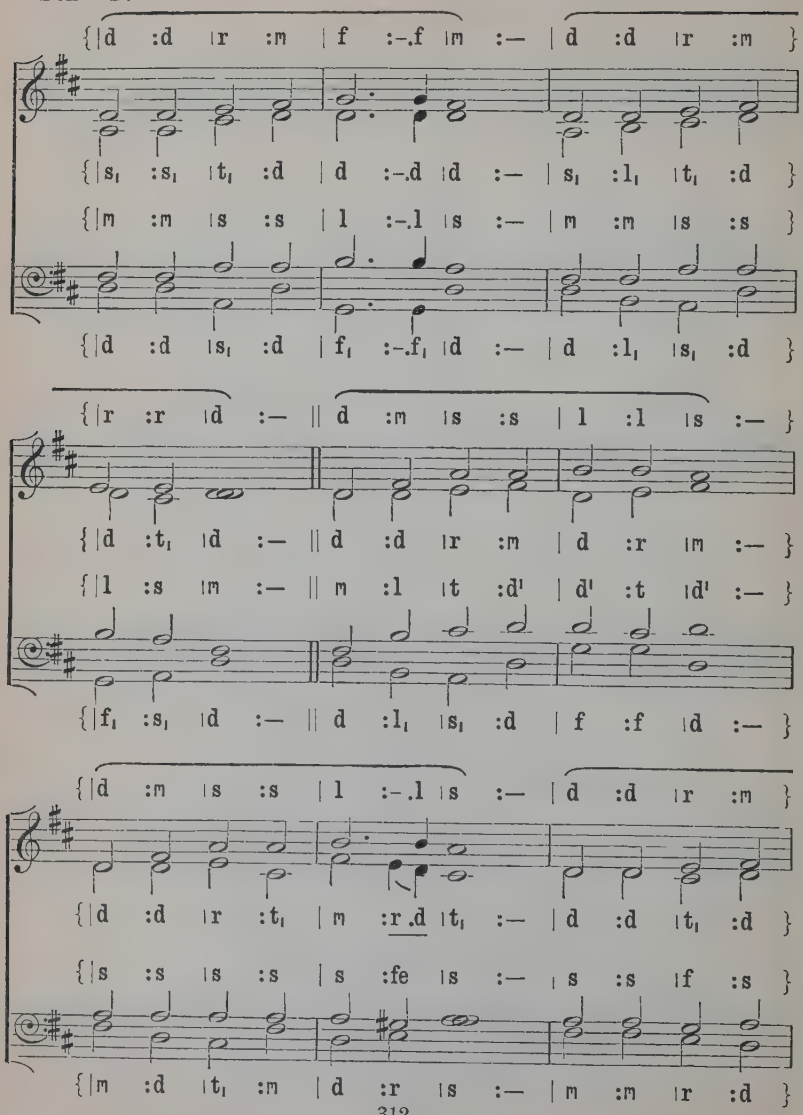
Doh = G. Second tune.

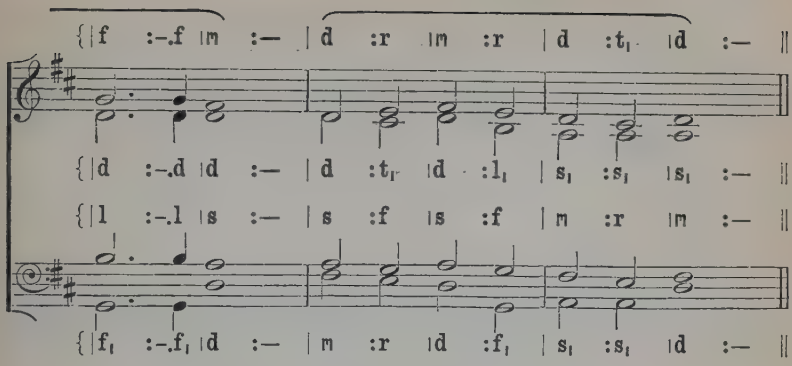

{:m | s :m | d :- .r | m :— :— :f | m :d | l, }
{:d | d :s, | d :- .t, | d :— :— :d | l, :l, | l, }
{:s | s :d | m :- .s | s :— :— :l | m :m | r }
{:d | m :d | l, :- .s, | d :— :— :l, .t, | d :l, | f, }
{:d .t, | l, :— :— || s, | d :d | r .m :f .r | s :- .m }
{:se, | m, :— :— || s, | s, :d | l, :t, | d :- .d }
{:m .r | d :— :— || r | m .f :s .m | l :f | m :- .s }
{:m, | l, :— :— || t, | d .r :m .d | f :r | d :- .d }
{| d :— | d :— | r :f | f :m .r | m :— :— ||
{| d :— | s, :— | ta, :d | l, :t, | d :— :— ||
{| s :— | m :— | f :l | f :s | s :— :— ||
{| d :— | d :— | ta, :f, | r :s, | d, :— :— ||

# 151. Rock of ages

(Redhead No. 76. 77. 77. 77)

Doh = D.


{|d :d |r :m | f :-.f |m :- | d :d |r :m }
{|s, :s, |t, :d | d :-.d |d :- | s, :l, |t, :d }
{|m :m |s :s | l :-.l |s :- | m :m |s :s }
{|d :d |s, :d | f, :-.f, |d :- | d :l, |s, :d }
{|r :r |d :- || d :m |s :s | l :l |s :- }
{|d :t, |d :- || d :d |r :m | d :r |m :- }
{|l :s |m :- || m :l |t :d' | d' :t |d' :- }
{|f, :s, |d :- || d :l, |s, :d | f :f |d :- }
{|d :m |s :s | l :-.l |s :- | d :d |r :m }
{|d :d |r :t, | m :r.d |t, :- | d :d |t, :d }
{|s :s |s :s | s :fe |s :- | s :s |f :s }
{|m :d |t, :m | d :r |s :- | m :m |r :d }




1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

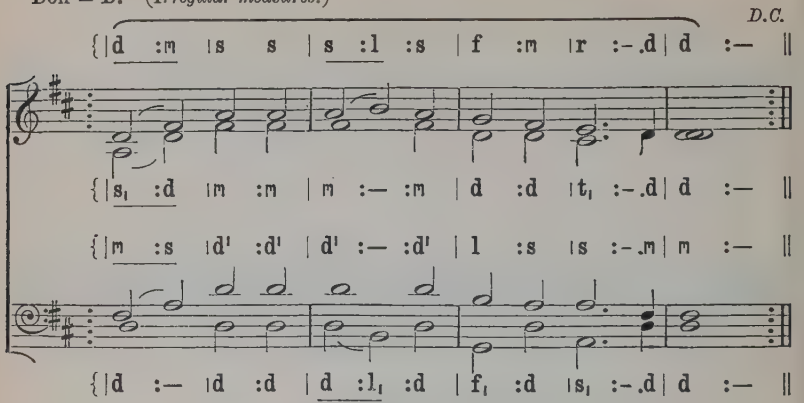
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes are closed in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgement throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

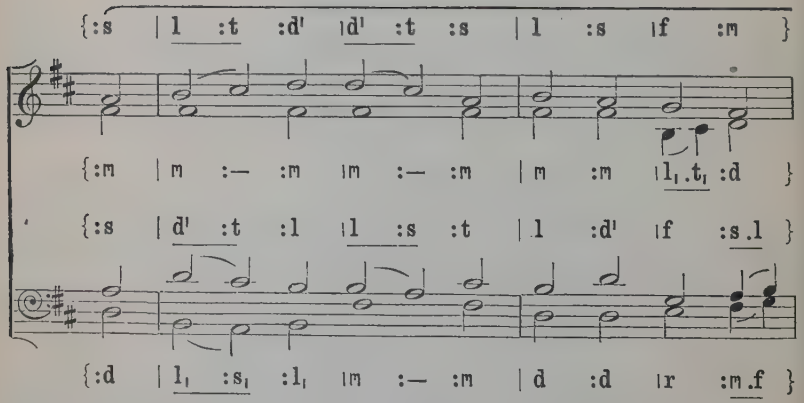
## 152. Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise

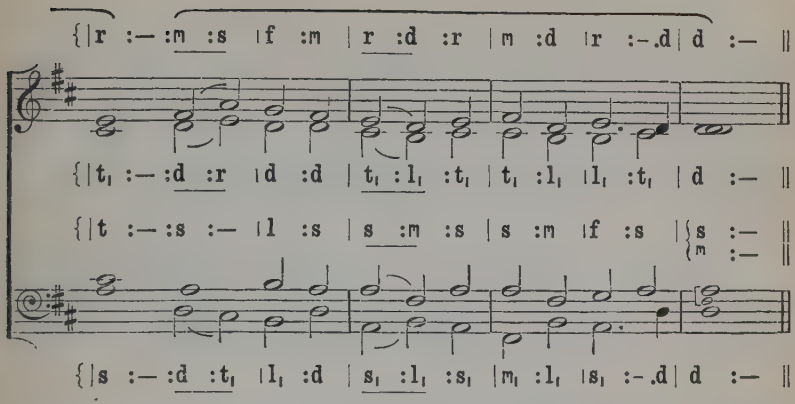
(Adoro te Devote. 10 10. 10 10)

Doh = D. (*Irregular measures.*)

D.C.






1 Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then lowly kneeling wait thy word of peace.

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall end the day:
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

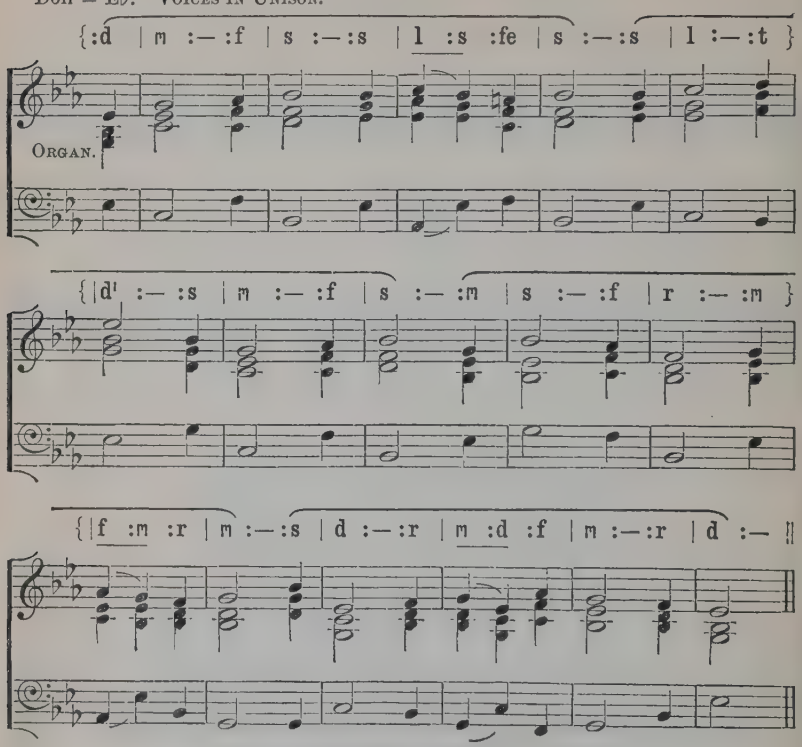
3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

# 153. Sing to the Lord a joyful song

(Solemnis Haec Festivitas. L.M.)

Doh = Eb. Voices in Unison.




1 Sing to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise;
To us his gracious gifts belong,
To him our songs of love and praise.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord, for he is good,
And praise his name, for it is fair.

3 For strength to those who on him wait
His truth to prove, his will to do,
Praise ye our God, for he is great,
Trust in his name, for it is true.

4 For joys untold, that from above
Cheer those who love his sweet employ,
Sing to our God, for he is Love,
Exalt his name, for it is Joy.

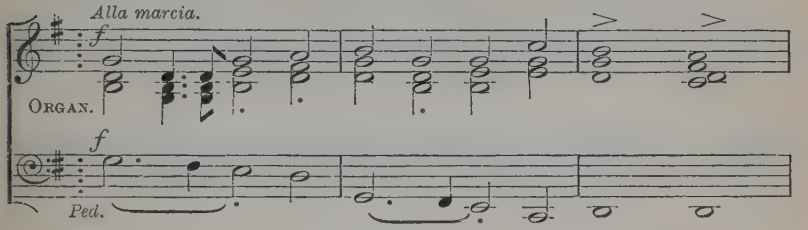
# 154. Soldiers of Christ, arise

(From Strength to Strength. S.M.)

Doh = G. Voices in Unison.

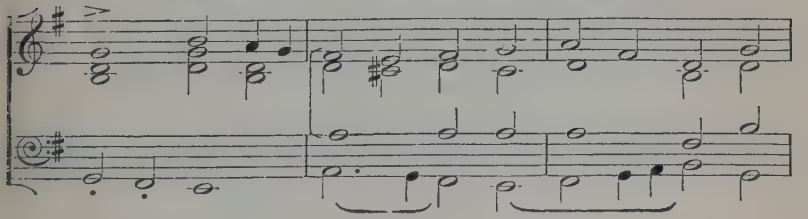
{|d :s$_1$ ,.s$_1$ |d :r | m :d |d :f | m :— |r :— }

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour
3. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en -



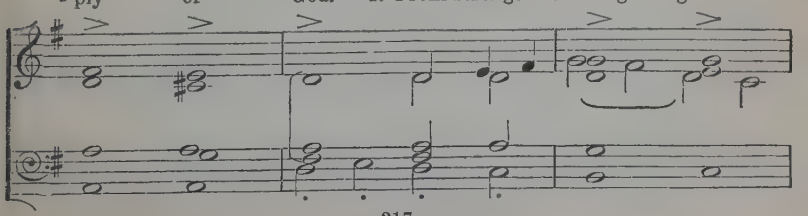

{|d :— |m :r .d | t$_1$ :l$_1$ |t$_1$ :d | r :t$_1$ |s$_1$ :d }

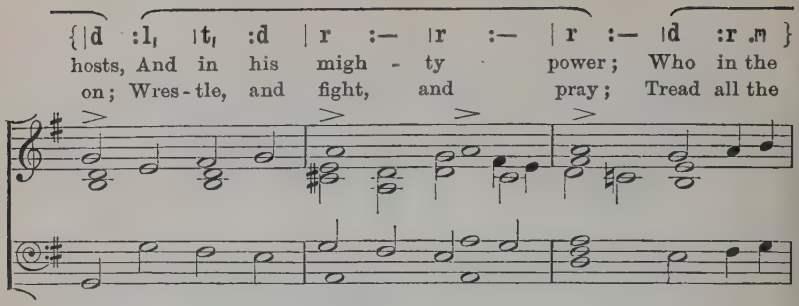
on, Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Through his e -
- dued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o -

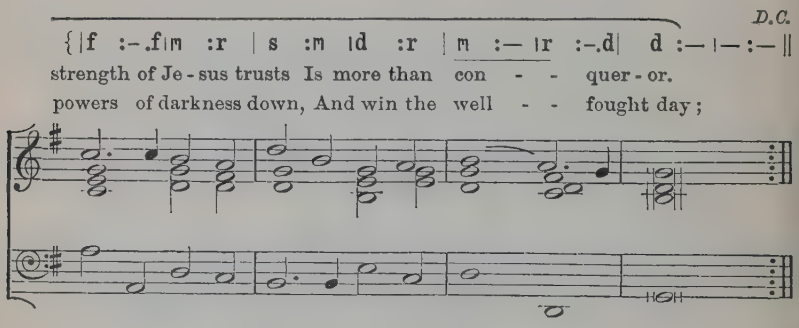


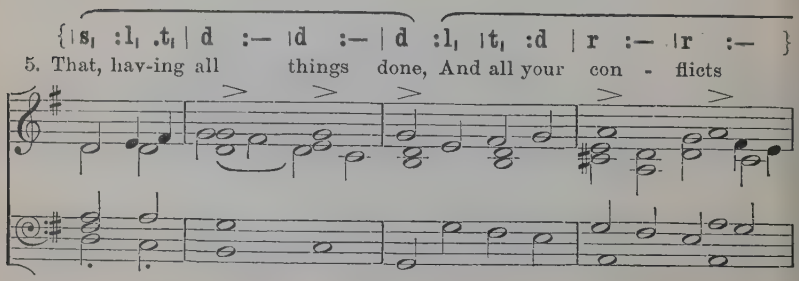
{|t$_1$ :— |l$_1$ :— | s$_1$ :— |s$_1$ :l$_1$ .t$_1$ | d :— |d :— }

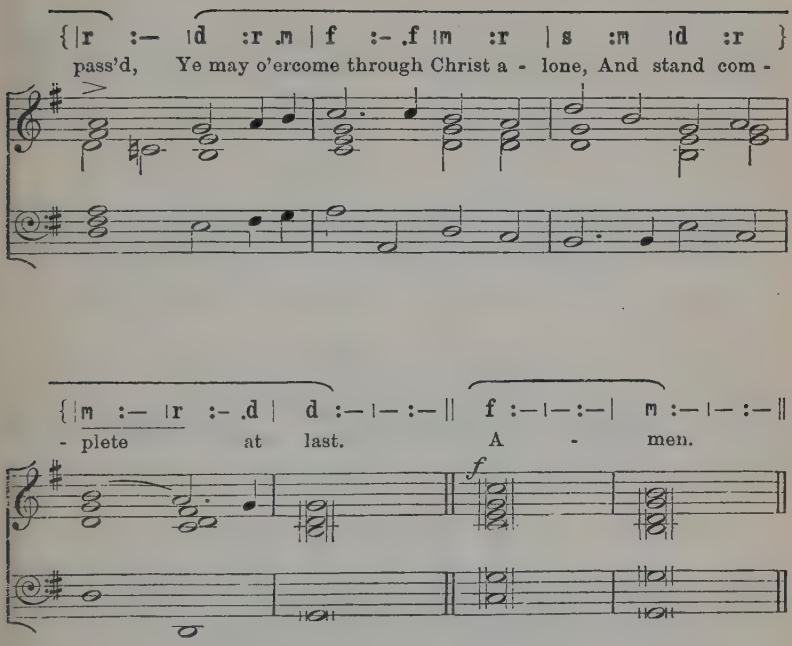
- ter - nal Son; 2. Strong in the Lord of
- ply - of God. 4. From strength to strength go




{|d :l, |t, :d | r :— |r :— | r :— |d :r .m }
hosts, And in his migh - ty power; Who in the
on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the

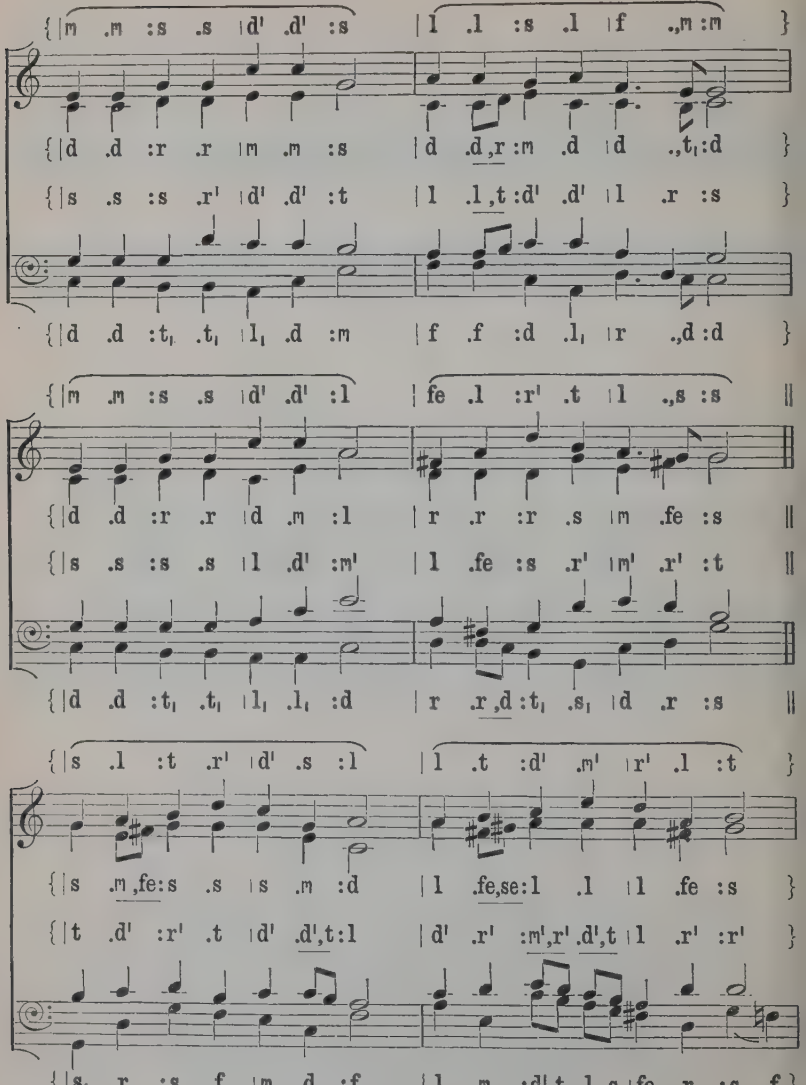
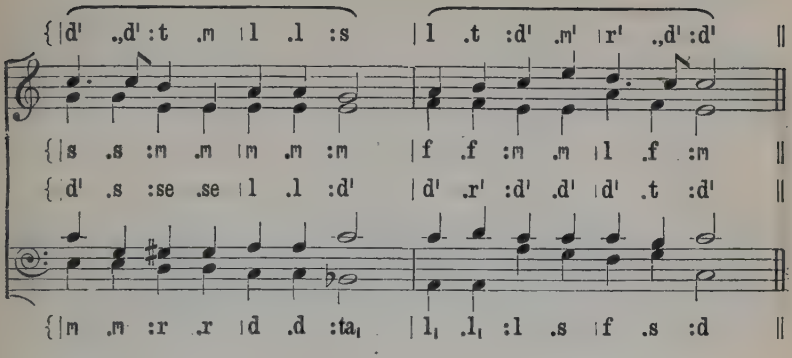

D.C.
{|f :-.f|m :r | s :m |d :r | m :— |r :-.d| d :— |— :— ||
strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - - quer - or.
powers of darkness down, And win the well - - fought day;


{|s, :l, .t, | d :— |d :— | d :l, |t, :d | r :— |r :— }
5. That, hav-ing all things done, And all your con - flicts


{|r :— |d :r .m | f :- .f |m :r | s :m |d :r }
pass'd, Ye may o'ercome through Christ a - lone, And stand com -
{|m :— |r :- .d | d :—|—:—|| f :—|—:—| m :—|—:—||
- plete at last. A - men.
f

# 155. Songs of praise the angels sang

(Culford. 77. 77. D.)

Doh = C.



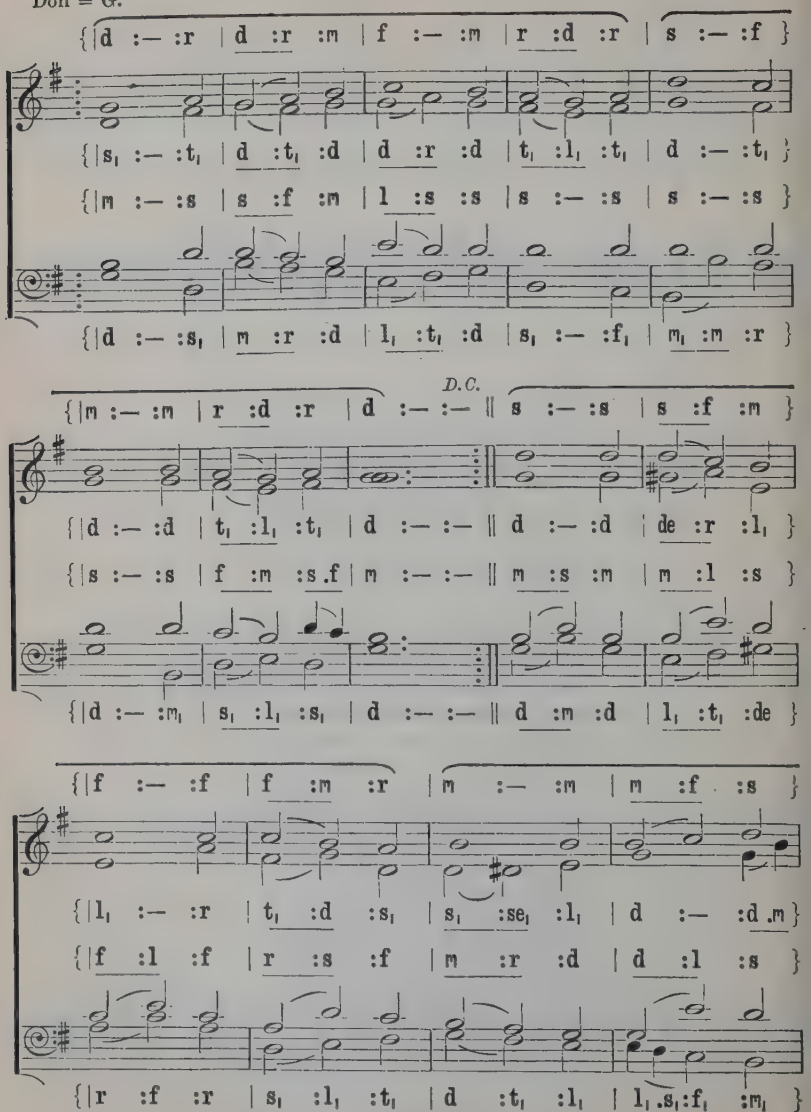
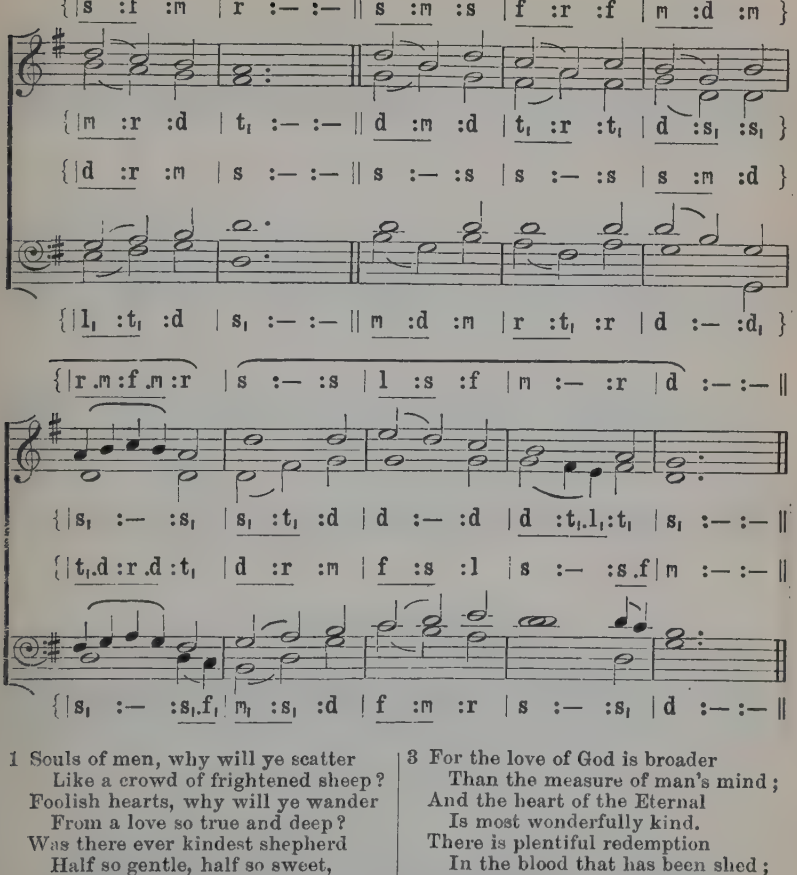

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake and it was done.
Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.

2 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
And can man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

# 156. Souls of men, why will ye scatter

(HYFRYDOL. 8 7. 8 7. D.)

Doh = G.


{|s :f :m |r :— :— ||s :m :s |f :r :f |m :d :m }
{|m :r :d |t, :— :— ||d :m :d |t, :r :t, |d :s, :s, }
{|d :r :m |s :— :— ||s :— :s |s :— :s |s :m :d }
{|l, :t, :d |s, :— :— ||m :d :m |r :t, :r |d :— :d, }
{|r .m :f .m :r |s :— :s |l :s :f |m :— :r |d :— :— ||
{|s, :— :s, |s, :t, :d |d :— :d |d :t, .l, :t, |s, :— :— ||
{|t, .d :r .d :t, |d :r :m |f :s :l |s :— :s .f |m :— :— ||
{|s, :— :s, .f, |m, :s, :d |f :m :r |s :— :s, |d :— :— ||

1 Souls of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?
Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round his feet?

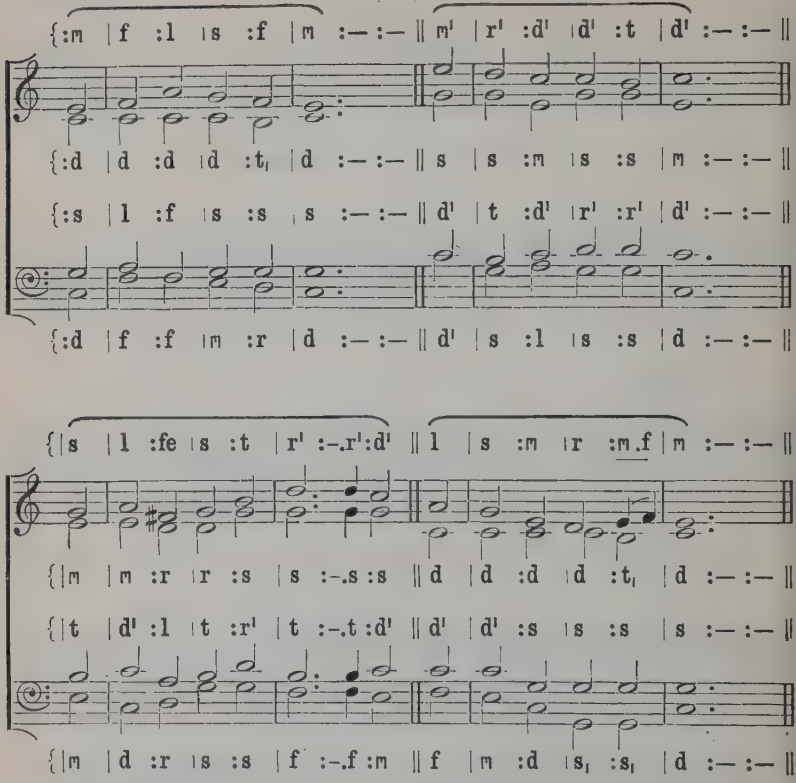
2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty. [rows
There is no place where earth's sor-
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgement given.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

4 Pining souls, come nearer Jesus;
And oh come, not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His vast tenderness for us.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

# 157. Sow in the morn thy seed

(St. George. S.M.)


Doh = C.
{:m | f :l | s :f | m :— :— ‖ m' | r' :d' | d' :t | d' :— :— ‖
{:d | d :d | d :t, | d :— :— ‖ s | s :m | s :s | m :— :— ‖
{:s | l :f | s :s | s :— :— ‖ d' | t :d' | r' :r' | d' :— :— ‖
{:d | f :f | m :r | d :— :— ‖ d' | s :l | s :s | d :— :— ‖
{|s | l :fe | s :t | r' :-.r' :d' ‖ l | s :m | r :m.f | m :— :— ‖
{|m | m :r | r :s | s :-.s :s ‖ d | d :d | d :t, | d :— :— ‖
{|t | d' :l | t :r' | t :-.t :d' ‖ d' | d' :s | s :s | s :— :— ‖
{|m | d :r | s :s | f :-.f :m ‖ f | m :d | s, :s, | d :— :— ‖

1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strewn.

3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

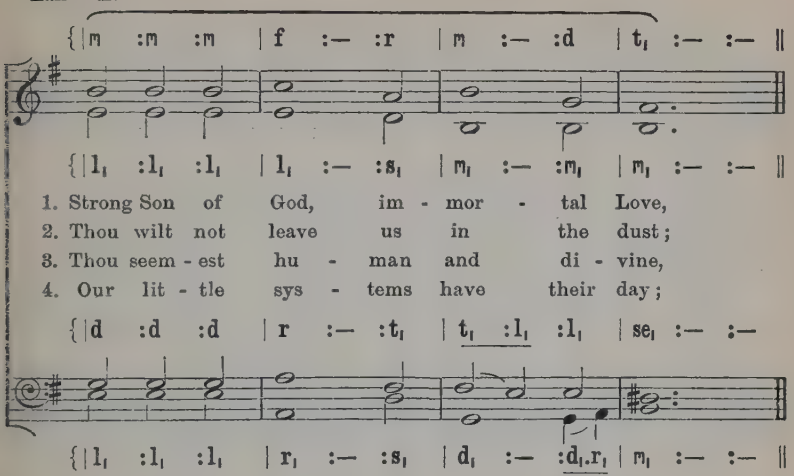
4 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

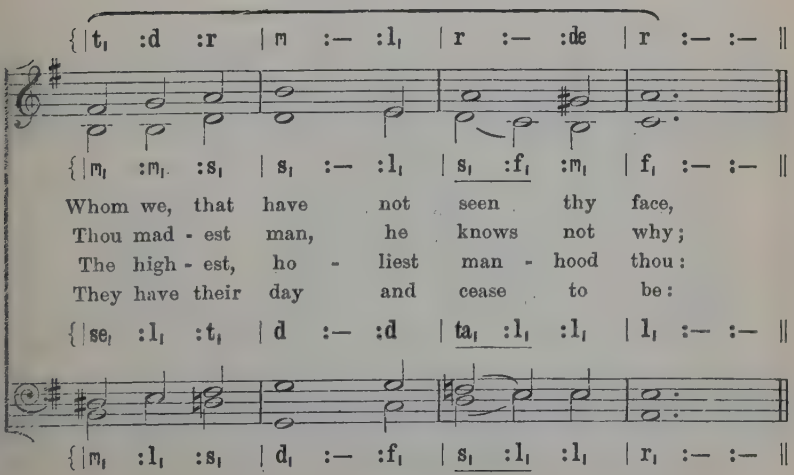
5 Thence, when the glorious end,
The Day of God, is come,
The Angel-reapers shall descend,
And Heaven cry, Harvest-home.

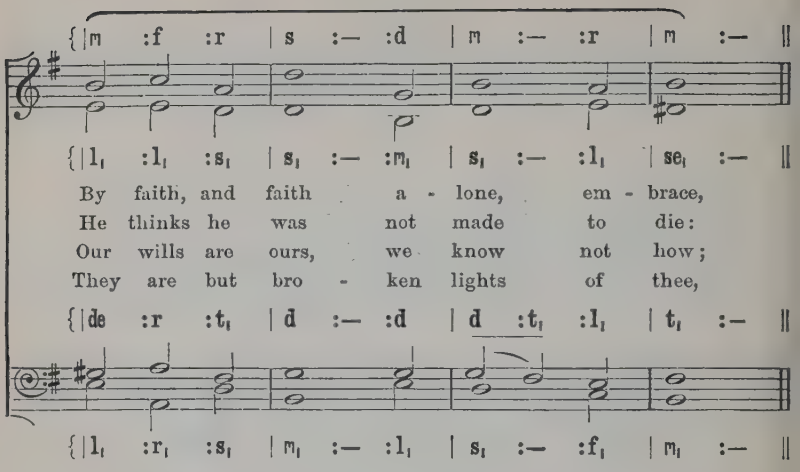
# 158. Strong Son of God, immortal Love

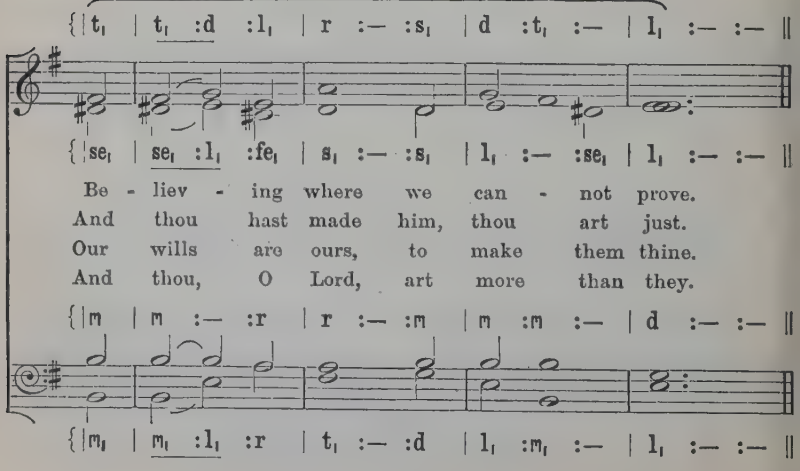
(Song 5. L.M.)

Lah = E.


{| m :m :m | f :— :r | m :— :d | t, :— :— ||
{| l, :l, :l, | l, :— :s, | m, :— :m, | m, :— :— ||
1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love,
2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
3. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine,
4. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day;
{| d :d :d | r :— :t, | t, :l, :l, | se, :— :—
{| l, :l, :l, | r, :— :s, | d, :— :d,.r, | m, :— :— ||


{| t, :d :r | m :— :l, | r :— :de | r :— :— ||
{| m, :m, :s, | s, :— :l, | s, :f, :m, | f, :— :— ||
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
Thou mad - est man, he knows not why;
The high - est, ho - liest man - hood thou:
They have their day and cease to be:
{| se, :l, :t, | d :— :d | ta, :l, :l, | l, :— :— ||
{| m, :l, :s, | d, :— :f, | s, :l, :l, | r, :— :— ||

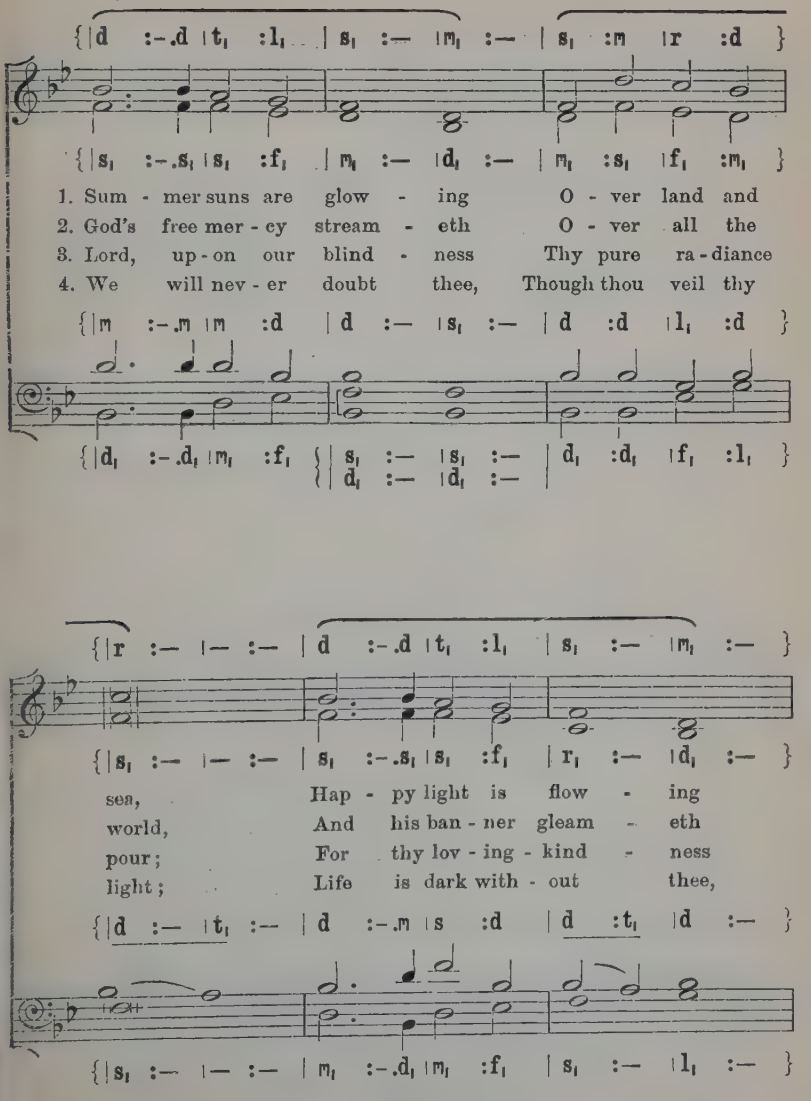

{|m :f :r | s :— :d | m :— :r | m :— ||
{|l, :l, :s, | s, :— :m, | s, :— :l, | se, :— ||
By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace,
He thinks he was not made to die:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
They are but bro - ken lights of thee,
{|de :r :t, | d :— :d | d :t, :l, | t, :— ||
{|l, :r, :s, | m, :— :l, | s, :— :f, | m, :— ||

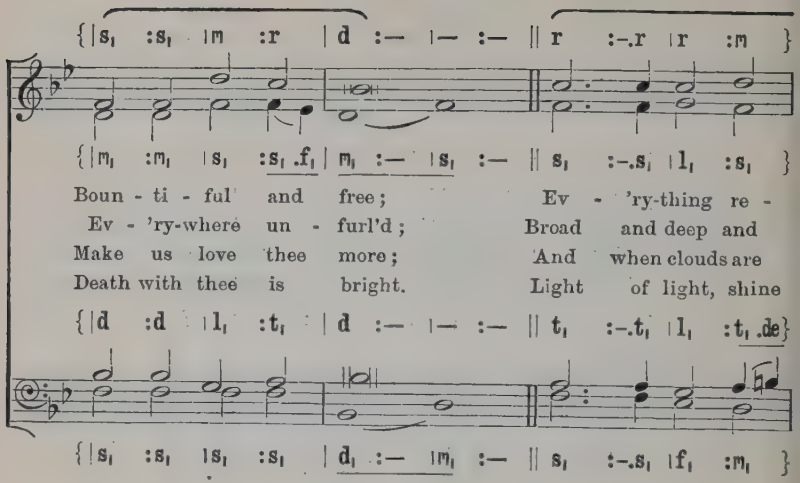

{|t, | t, :d :l, | r :— :s, | d :t, :— | l, :— :— ||
{|se, | se, :l, :fe, | s, :— :s, | l, :— :se, | l, :— :— ||
Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove.
And thou hast made him, thou art just.
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
{|m | m :— :r | r :— :m | m :m :— | d :— :— ||
{|m, | m, :l, :r | t, :— :d | l, :m, :— | l, :— :— ||

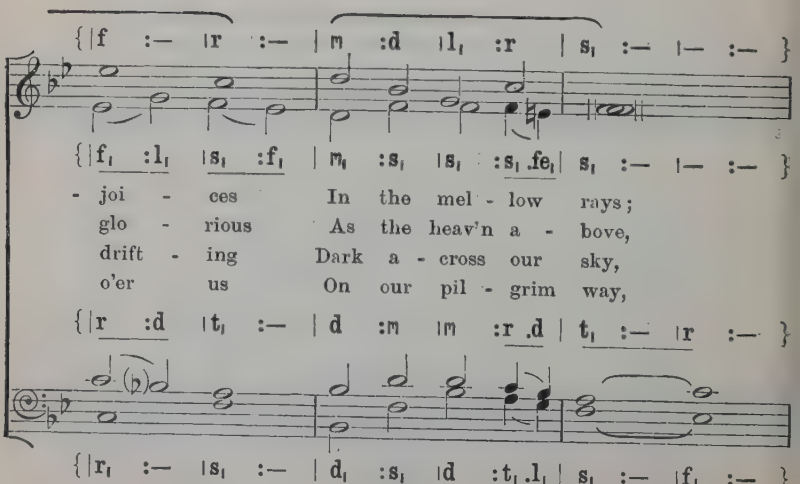
# 159. Summer suns are glowing

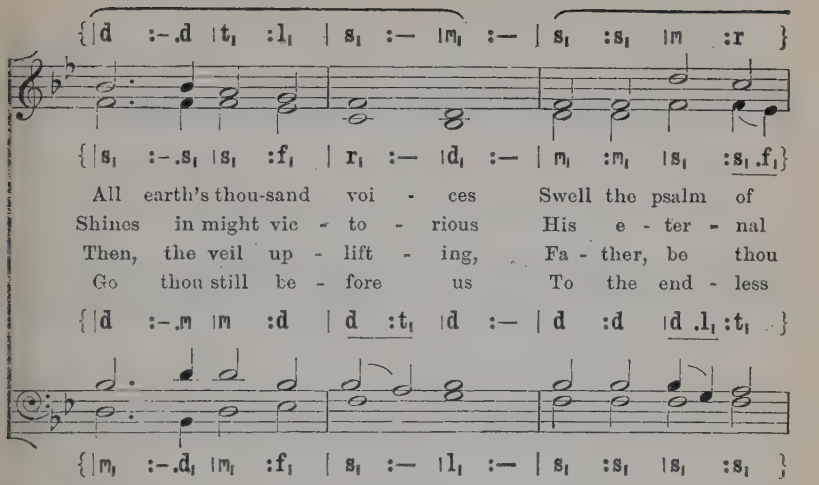
(Goshen. 65. 65. D.)

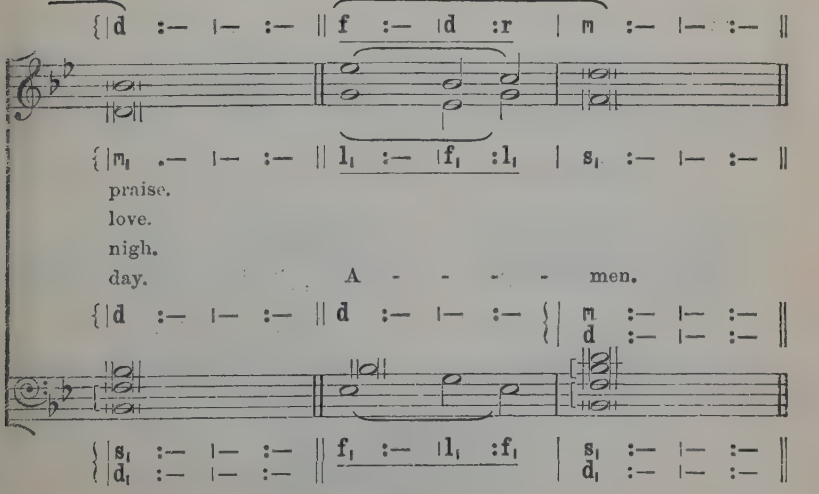
Doh = B♭.


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance
4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Though thou veil thy
sea, Hap - py light is flow - ing
world, And his ban - ner gleam - eth
pour; For thy lov - ing - kind - ness
light; Life is dark with - out thee,


{|s, :s, |m :r |d :— |— :— ||r :—.r |r :m }
{|m, :m, |s, :s, .f, |m, :— |s, :— ||s, :—.s, |l, :s, }
Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re -
Ev - 'ry-where un - furl'd; Broad and deep and
Make us love thee more; And when clouds are
Death with thee is bright. Light of light, shine
{|d :d |l, :t, |d :— |— :— ||t, :—.t, |l, :t, .de}
{|s, :s, |s, :s, |d, :— |m, :— ||s, :—.s, |f, :m, }


{|f :— |r :— |m :d |l, :r |s, :— |— :— }
{|f, :l, |s, :f, |m, :s, |s, :s, .fe, |s, :— |— :— }
- joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
o'er us On our pil - grim way,
{|r :d |t, :— |d :m |m :r .d |t, :— |r :— }
{|r, :— |s, :— |d, :s, |d :t, .l, |s, :— |f, :— }

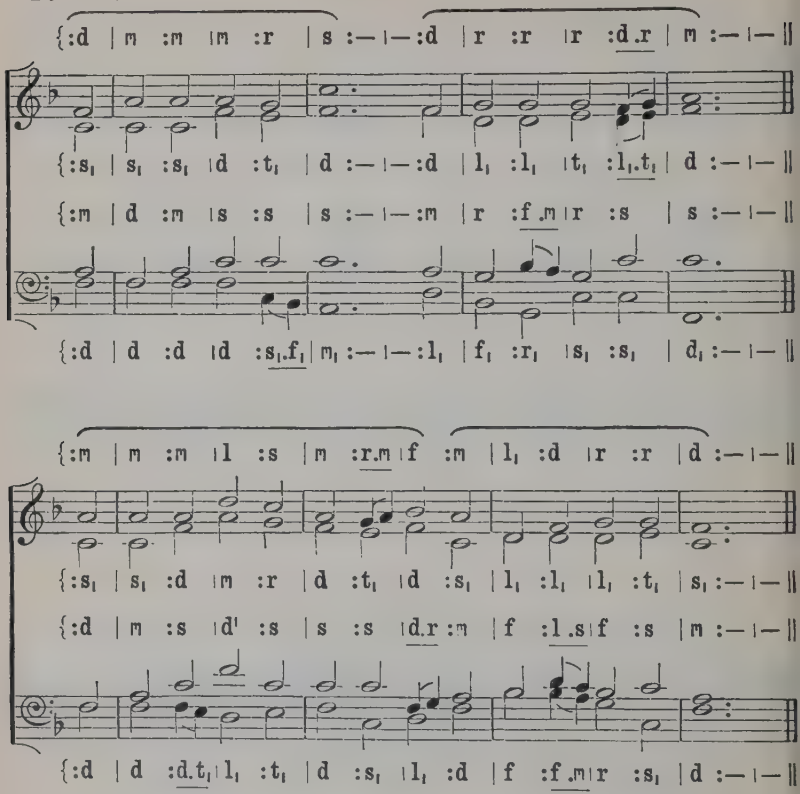

All earth's thou-sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou
Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less


praise.
love.
nigh.
day. A - - - - men.

# 160. Teach me, my God and King

(Rhiw. S.M.)

Doh = F.



1 Teach me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in anything
To do it as for thee!

2 A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heaven espy.

3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean [Sake,'
Which, with his tincture, 'For thy
Will not grow bright and clean.

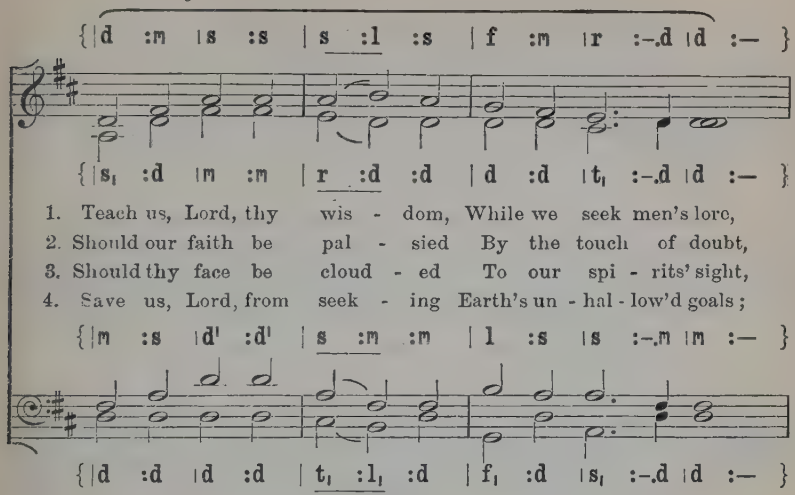
4 A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes that and th' action fine.

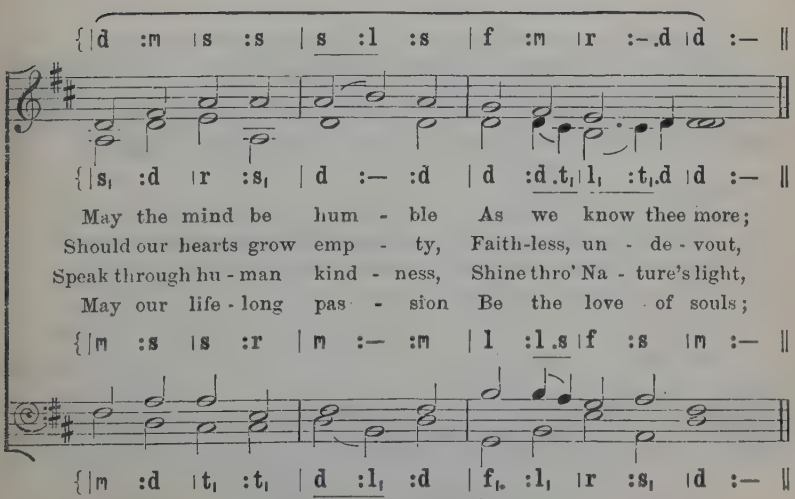
5 This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told.

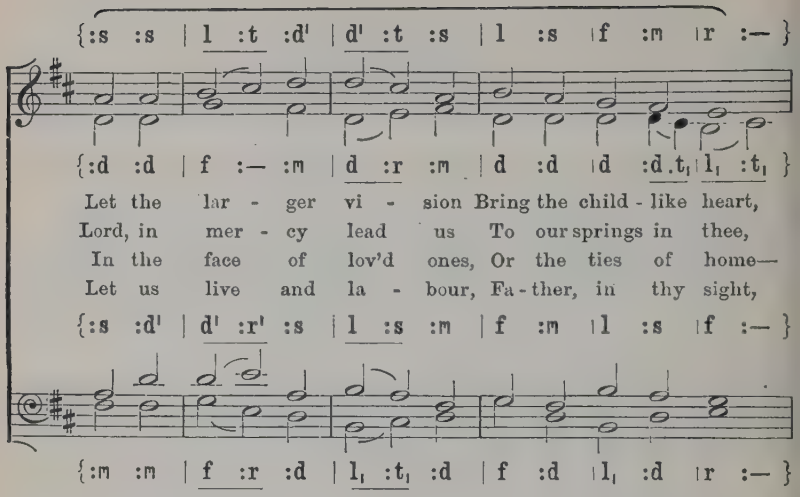
# 161. Teach us, Lord, thy wisdom

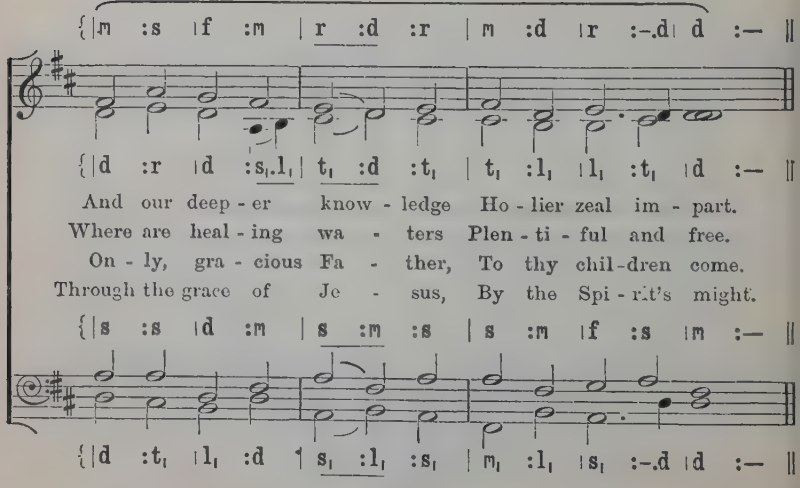
(Adoro te Devote. 65. 65. D.)

Doh = D. *Irregular measures.*


{|d :m |s :s |s :l :s |f :m |r :-.d |d :— }
{|s, :d |m :m |r :d :d |d :d |t, :-.d |d :— }
1. Teach us, Lord, thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore,
2. Should our faith be pal - sied By the touch of doubt,
3. Should thy face be cloud - ed To our spi - rits' sight,
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un - hal - low'd goals;
{|m :s |d' :d' |s :m :m |l :s |s :-.m |m :— }
{|d :d |d :d |t, :l, :d |f, :d |s, :-.d |d :— }

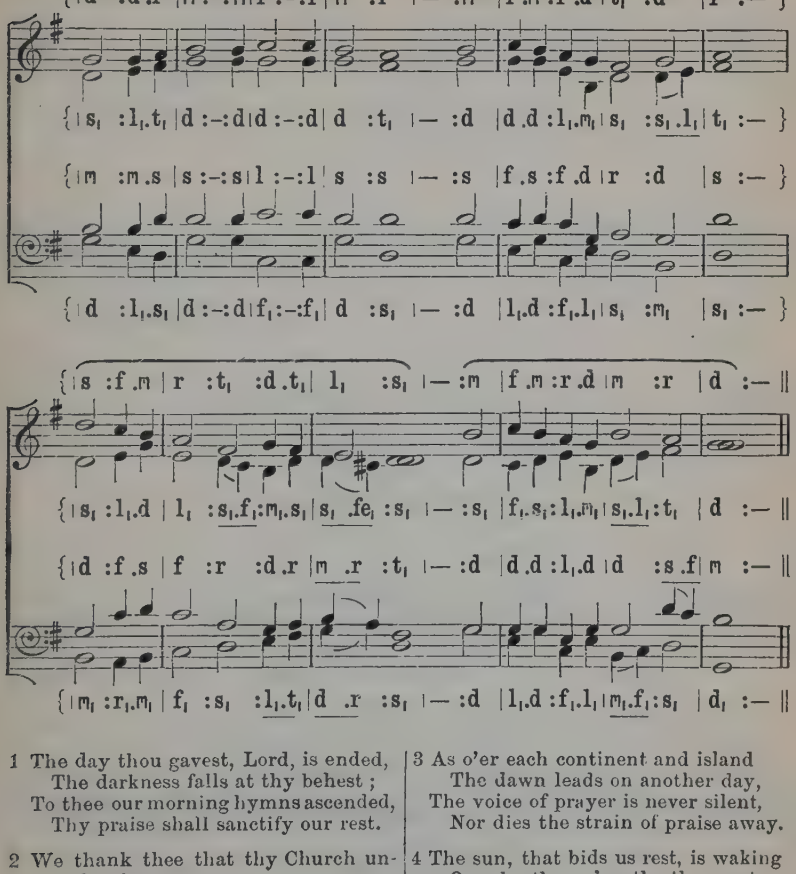

{|d :m |s :s |s :l :s |f :m |r :-.d |d :— ||
{|s, :d |r :s, |d :— :d |d :d.t, |l, :t,.d |d :— ||
May the mind be hum - ble As we know thee more;
Should our hearts grow emp - ty, Faith-less, un - de - vout,
Speak through hu - man kind - ness, Shine thro' Na - ture's light,
May our life - long pas - sion Be the love of souls;
{|m :s |s :r |m :— :m |l :l.s |f :s |m :— ||
{|m :d |t, :t, |d :l, :d |f, :l, |r :s, |d :— ||


{:s :s | l :t :d' | d' :t :s | l :s :f :m :r :— }
{:d :d | f :— :m | d :r :m | d :d :d :d.t, | l, :t, }
Let the lar - ger vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,
Lord, in mer - cy lead us To our springs in thee,
In the face of lov'd ones, Or the ties of home—
Let us live and la - bour, Fa - ther, in thy sight,
{:s :d' | d' :r' :s | l :s :m | f :m :l :s :f :— }
{:m :m | f :r :d | l, :t, :d | f :d :l, :d :r :— }


{|m :s :f :m | r :d :r | m :d :r :-.d | d :— ||
{|d :r :d :s,.l, | t, :d :t, | t, :l, :l, :t, :d :— ||
And our deep - er know - ledge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
Where are heal - ing wa - ters Plen - ti - ful and free.
On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To thy chil - dren come.
Through the grace of Je - sus, By the Spi - rit's might.
{|s :s :d :m | s :m :s | s :m :f :s :m :— ||
{|d :t, :l, :d | s, :l, :s, | m, :l, :s, :-.d :d :— ||

# 162. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended

(Les Commandemens de Dieu. 98.98)

Doh = G. *Irregular measures.*

1 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

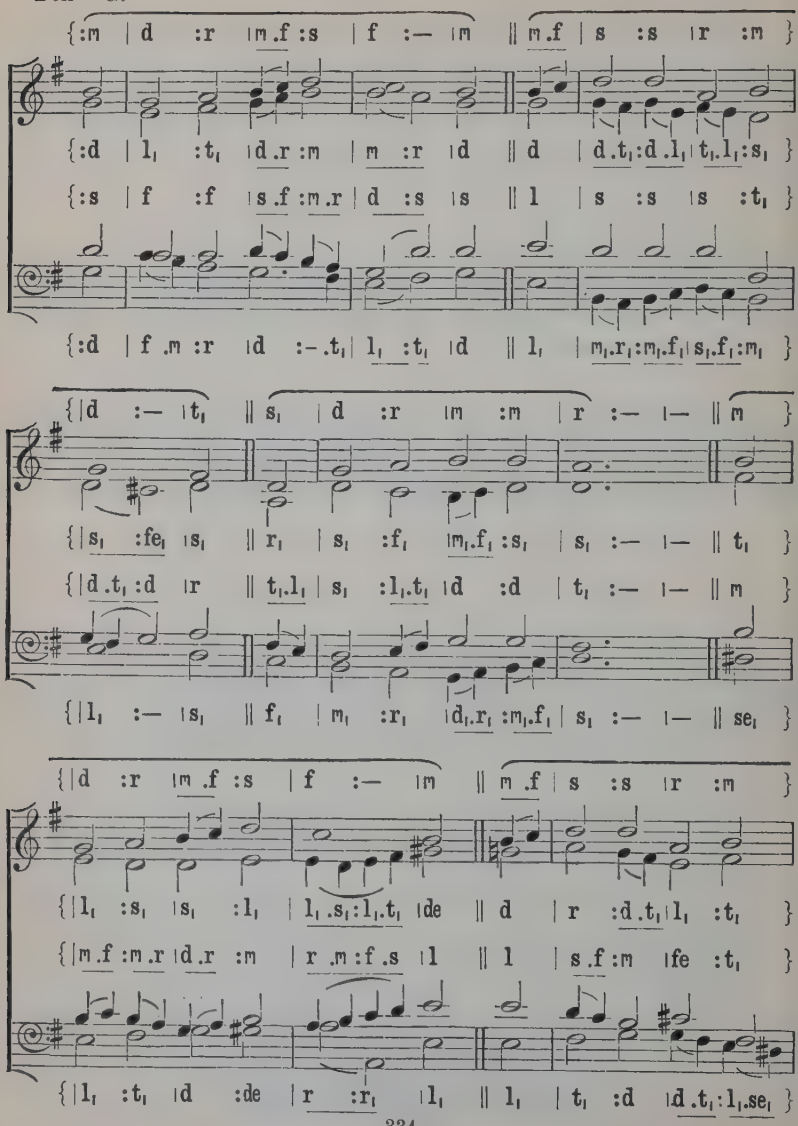
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

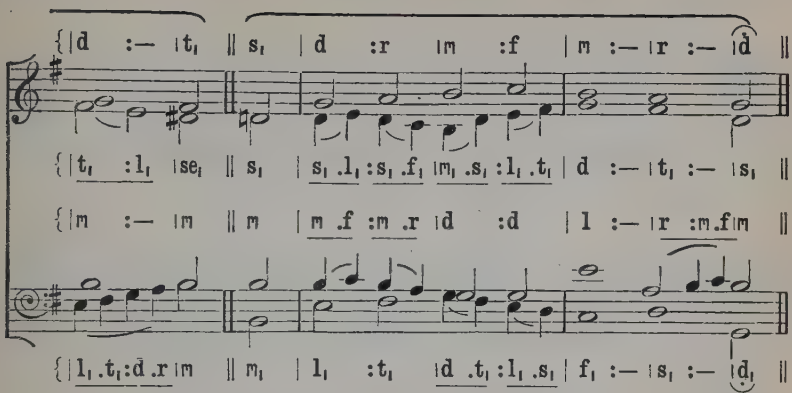
5 So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

# 163. The duteous day now closeth

(Innsbruck. 776. 778)

Doh = G.





1 The duteous day now closeth,
Each flower and tree reposeth,
Shade creeps o'er wild and wood:
Let us, as night is falling,
On God our Maker calling,
Give thanks to him, the Giver good.

2 Now all the heavenly splendour
Breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown;
And man, the marvel seeing,
Forgets his selfish being,
For joy of beauty not his own.

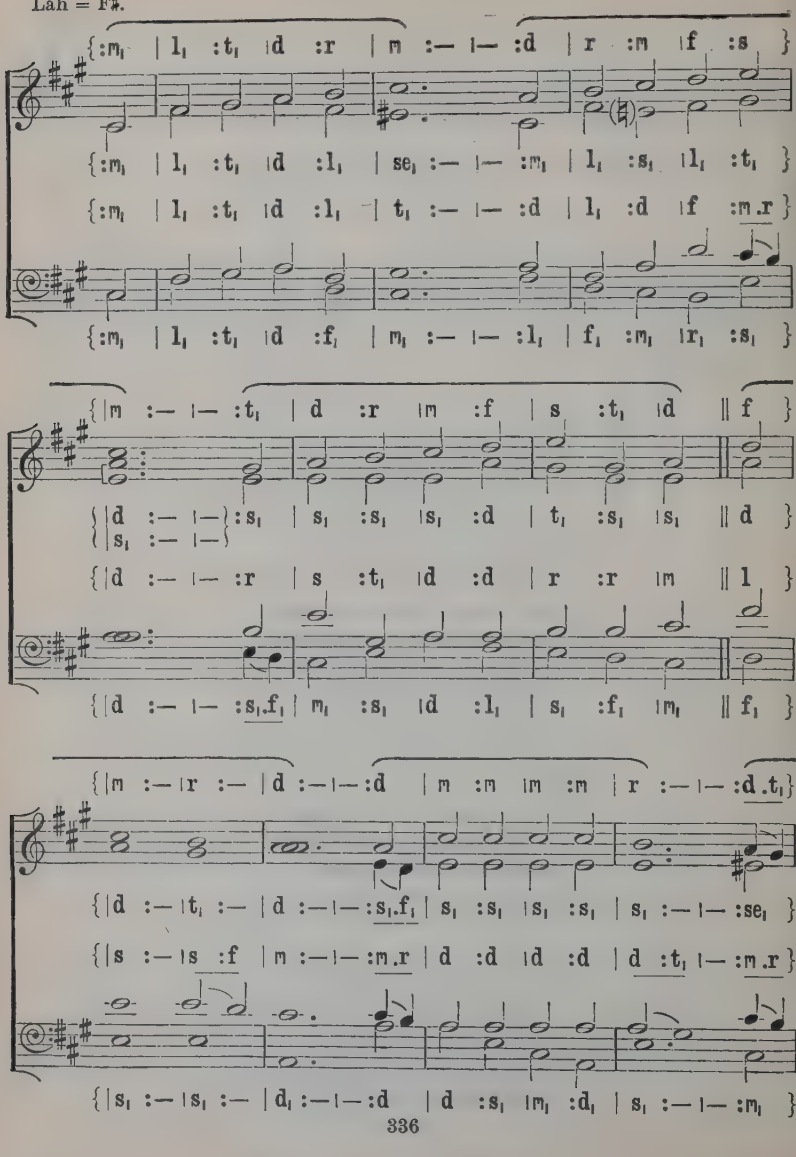
3 His care he drowneth yonder,
Lost in the abyss of wonder;
To heaven his soul doth steal:
This life he disesteemeth,
The day it is that dreameth,
That doth from truth his vision seal.

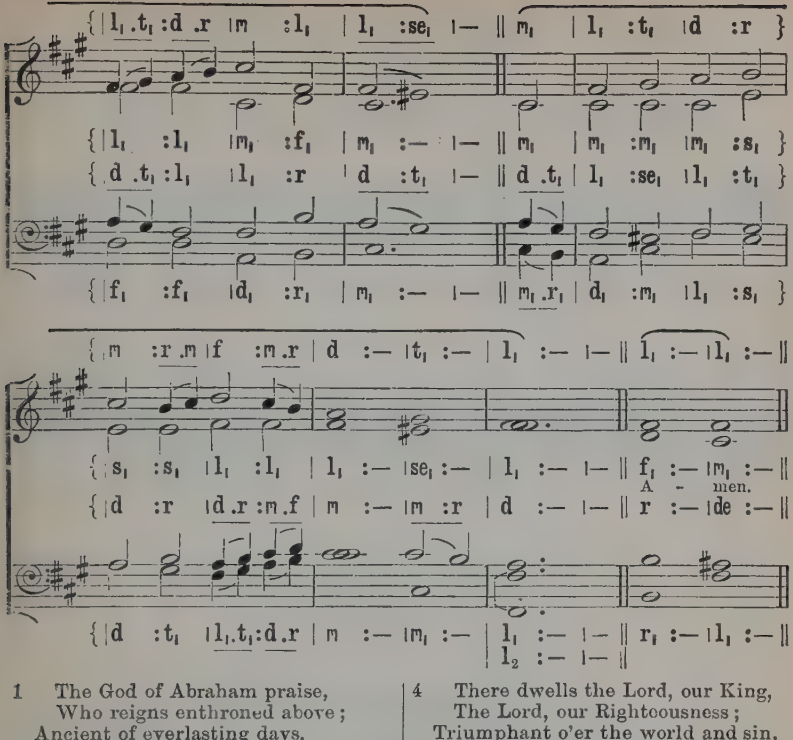
4 Awhile his mortal blindness
May miss God's loving-kindness,
And grope in faithless strife:
But when life's day is over
Shall death's fair night discover
The fields of everlasting life.

# 164. The God of Abraham praise

(Leoni. 66. 84. D.)

Lah = F♯.






1 The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest:
I bow and bless the Sacred Name
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand;
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend,
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore!

4 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom still maintains;
And glorious with his Saints in light
For ever reigns.

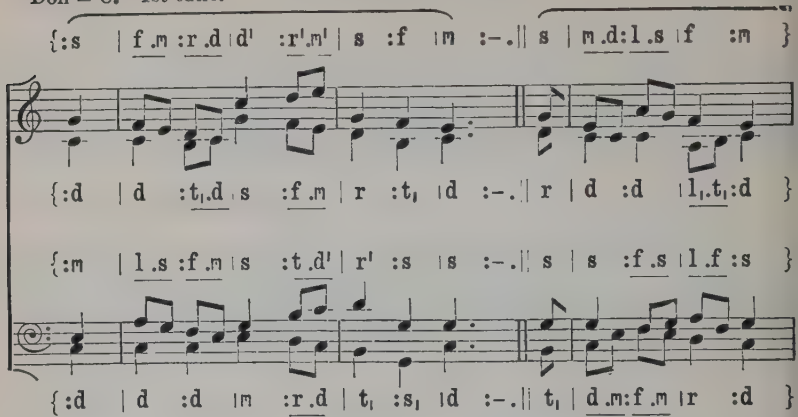
5 The God who reigns on high
The great Archangels sing;
And 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' cry,
'Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be.
Jehovah! Father, Great I AM!
We worship thee.'

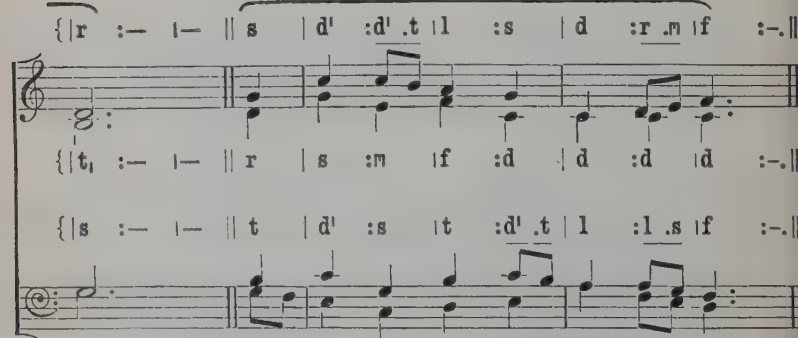
6 The whole triumphant Host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,'
They ever cry;
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise!

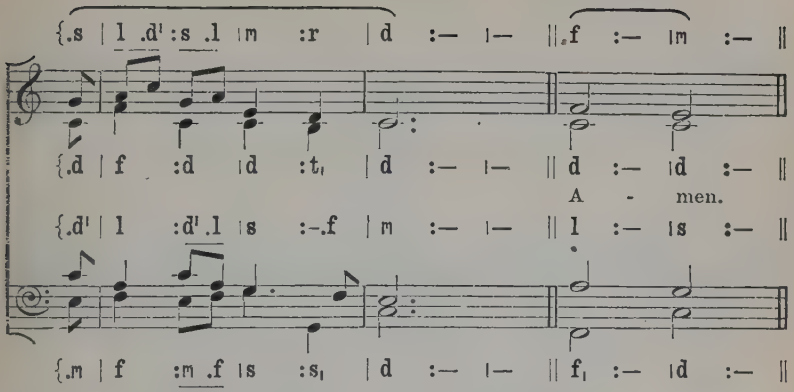
# 165. The God of love my Shepherd is

(University. C.M.)

Doh = C. 1st tune.






1 The God of love my Shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed;
While he is mine and I am his,
What can I want or need?

2 He leads me to the tender grass,
Where I both feed and rest;
Then to the streams that gently pass:
In both I have the best.

3 Or if I stray, he doth convert,
And bring my mind in frame,
And all this not for my desert,
But for his holy name.

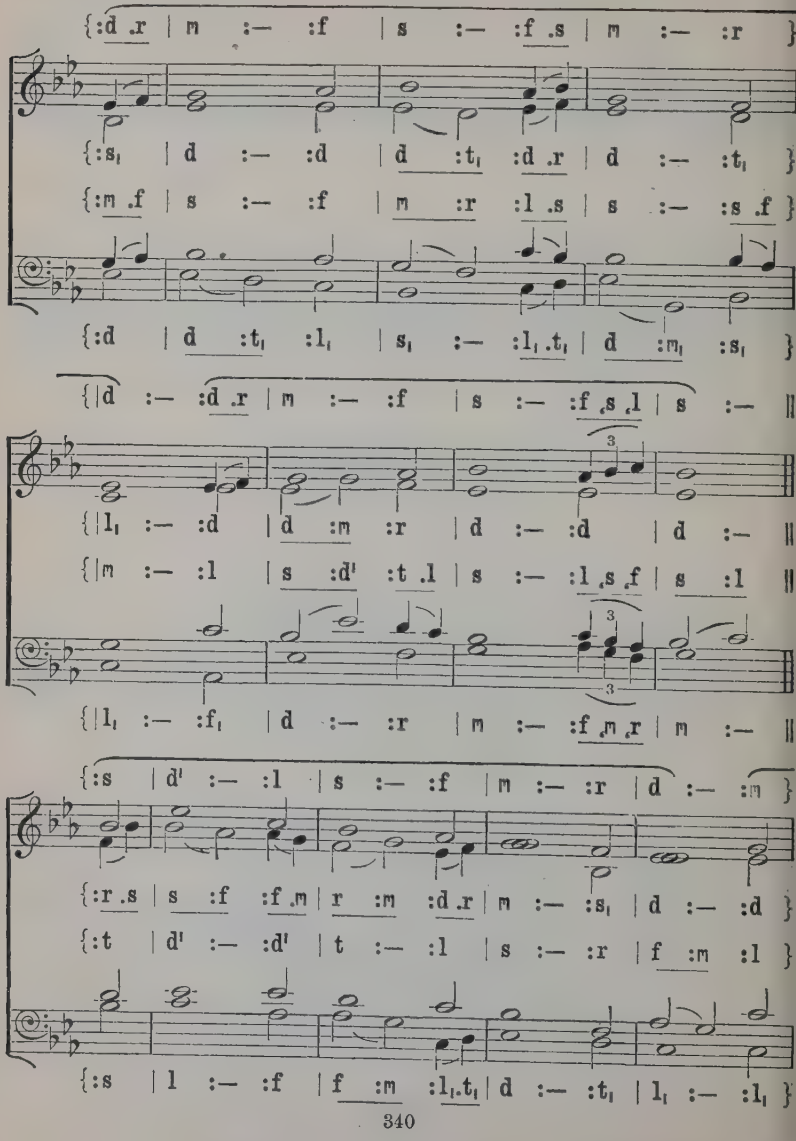
4 Yea, in death's shady black abode
Well may I walk, not fear;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
To guard, thy staff to bear.

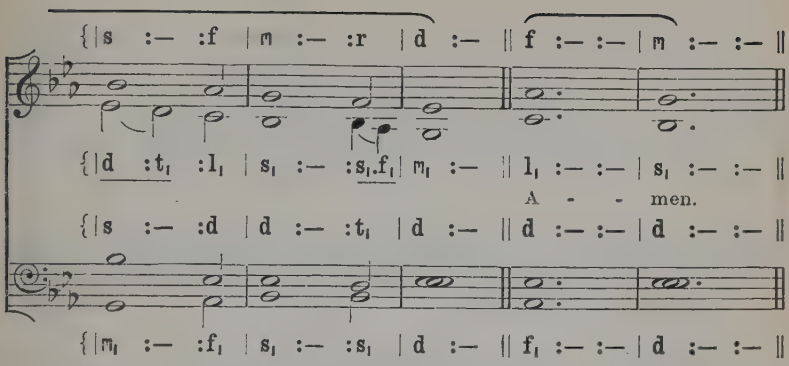
5 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
Shall measure all my days;
And as it never shall remove,
So neither shall my praise.

# 165. The God of love my Shepherd is

(St. Columba. C.M.)

Doh = E♭. 2nd tune.


{:d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s | m :— :r }
{:s, | d :— :d | d :t, :d .r | d :— :t, }
{:m .f | s :— :f | m :r :l .s | s :— :s .f }
{:d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :l, .t, | d :m, :s, }
{|d :— :d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s .l | s :— ||
{|l, :— :d | d :m :r | d :— :d | d :— ||
{|m :— :l | s :d' :t .l | s :— :l .s .f | s :l ||
{|l, :— :f, | d :— :r | m :— :f .m .r | m :— ||
{:s | d' :— :l | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :— :m }
{:r .s | s :f :f .m | r :m :d .r | m :— :s, | d :— :d }
{:t | d' :— :d' | t :— :l | s :— :r | f :m :l }
{:s | l :— :f | f :m :l, .t, | d :— :t, | l, :— :l, }




1 The God of love my Shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed;
While he is mine and I am his,
What can I want or need?

2 He leads me to the tender grass,
Where I both feed and rest;
Then to the streams that gently pass:
In both I have the best.

3 Or if I stray, he doth convert,
And bring my mind in frame,
And all this not for my desert,
But for his holy name.

4 Yea, in death's shady black abode
Well may I walk, not fear;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
To guard, thy staff to bear.

5 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
Shall measure all my days;
And as it never shall remove,
So neither shall my praise.

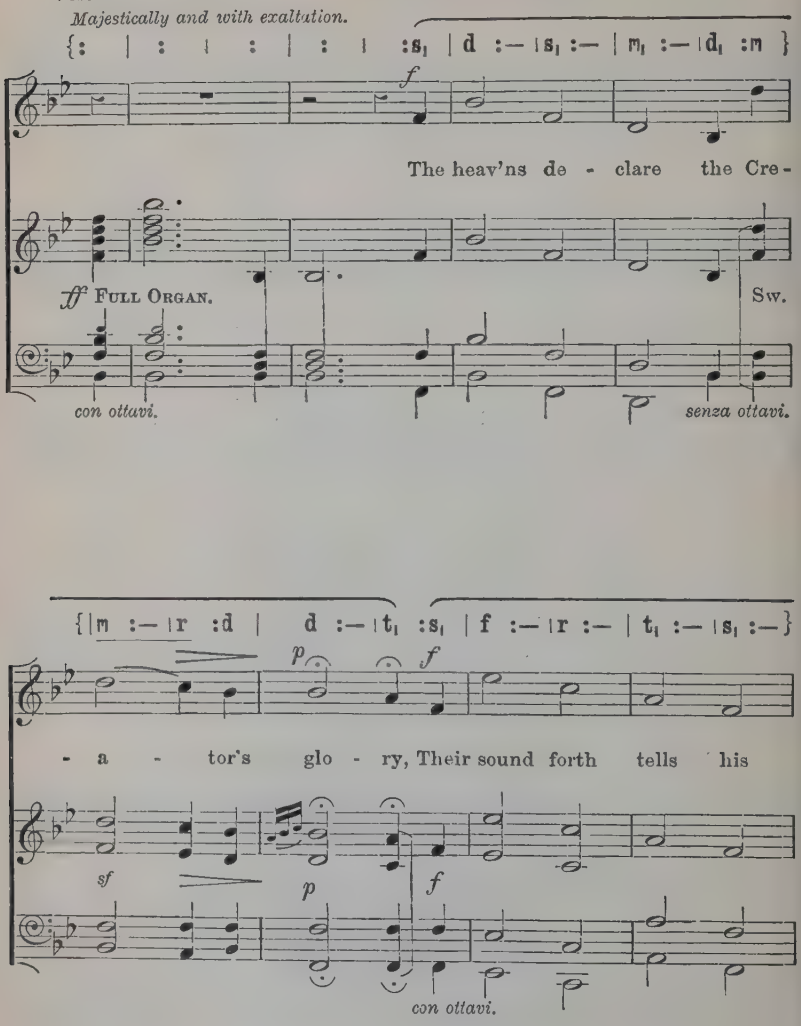
# 166. The heavens declare the Creator's glory

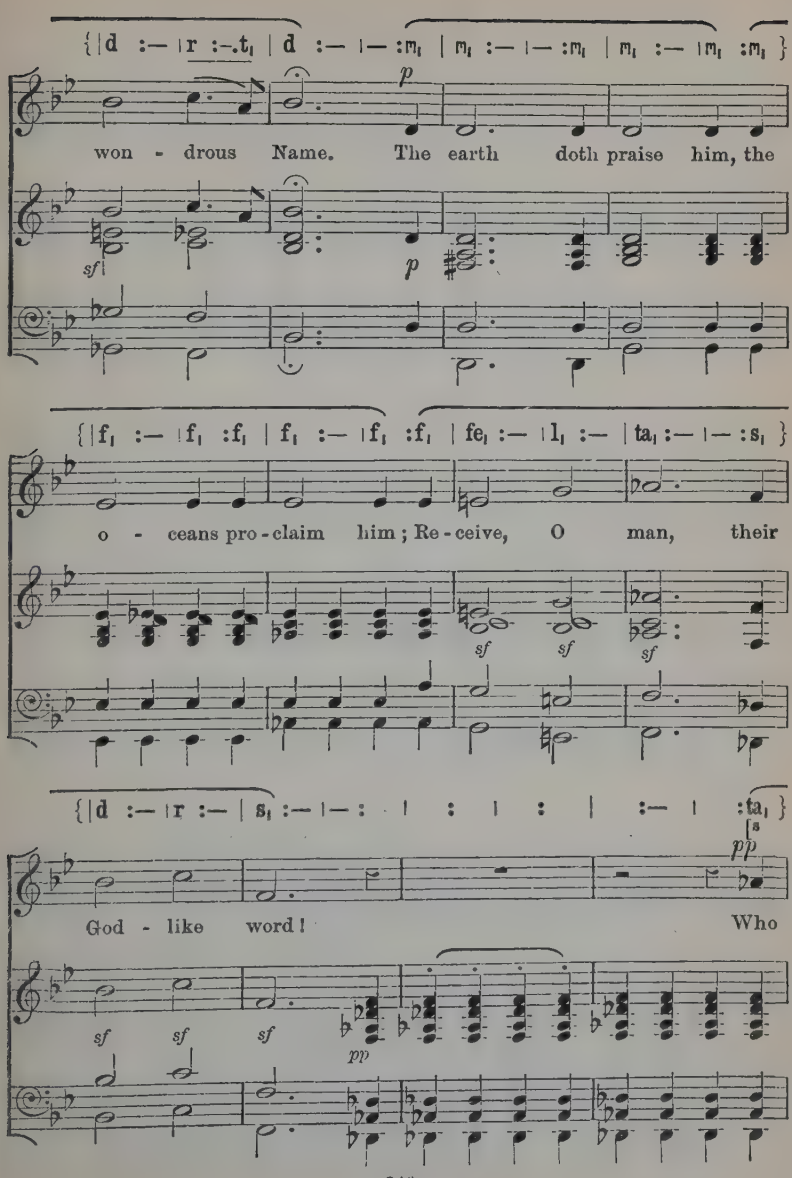
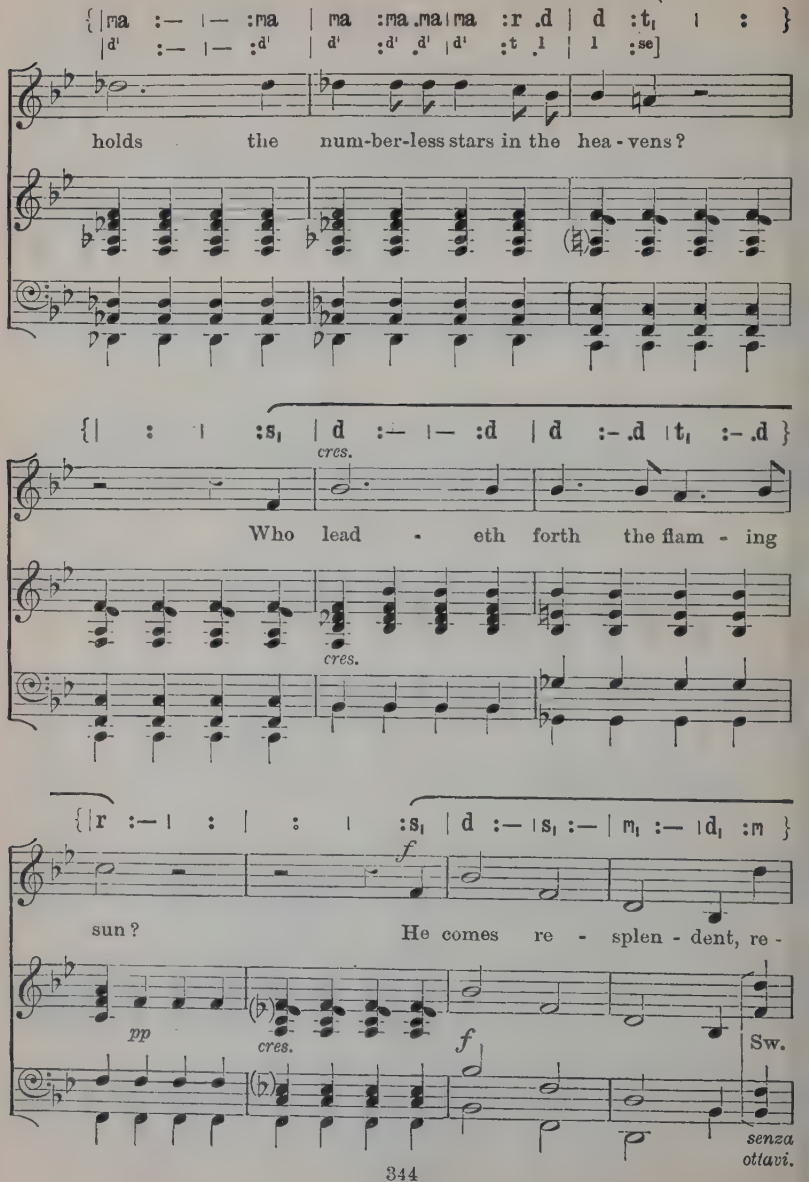
(Die Ehre Gottes. 10 8. 11 8. 11 8. 11 8)

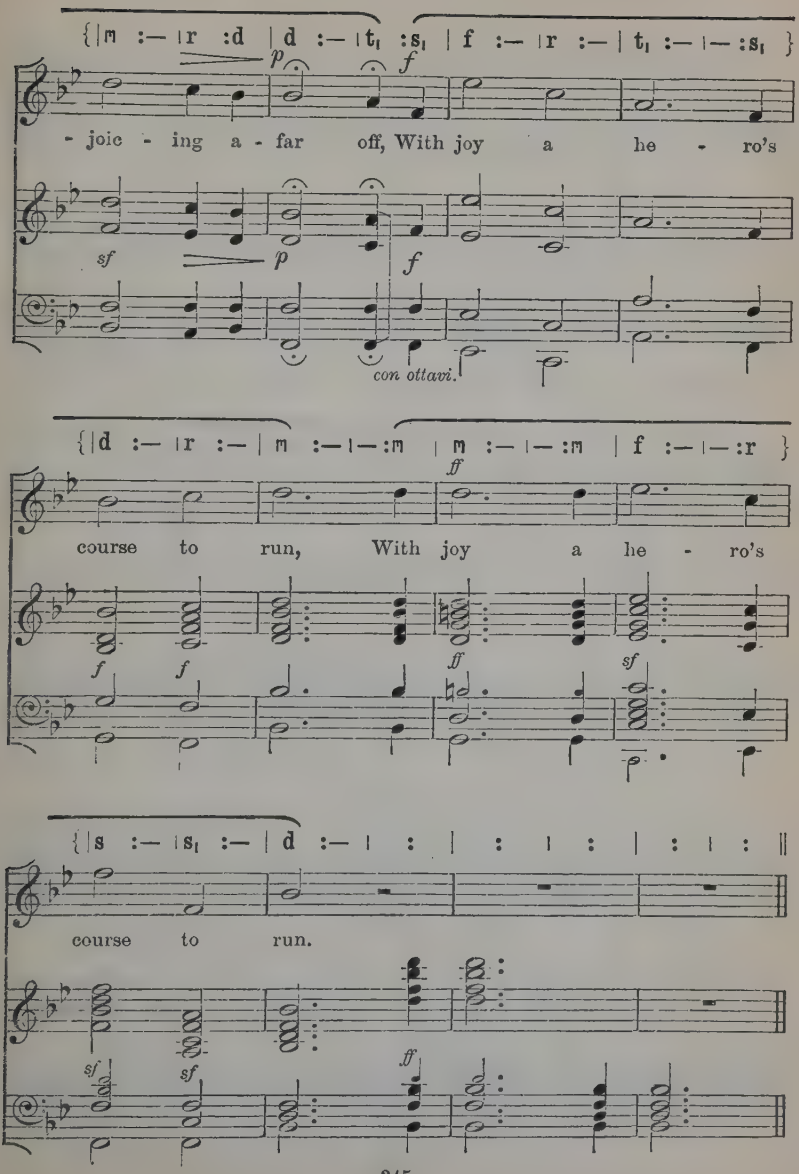
Doh = B♭.

Voices in Unison.

*Majestically and with exaltation.*


{: | : | : | : | :s, | d :— |s, :— | m, :— |d, :m }
f
The heav'ns de - clare the Cre -
ff Full Organ.
Sw.
con ottavi.
senza ottavi.
{|m :— |r :d | d :— |t, :s, | f :— |r :— | t, :— |s, :—}
p
f
- a - tor's glo - ry, Their sound forth tells his
sf
p
f
con ottavi.

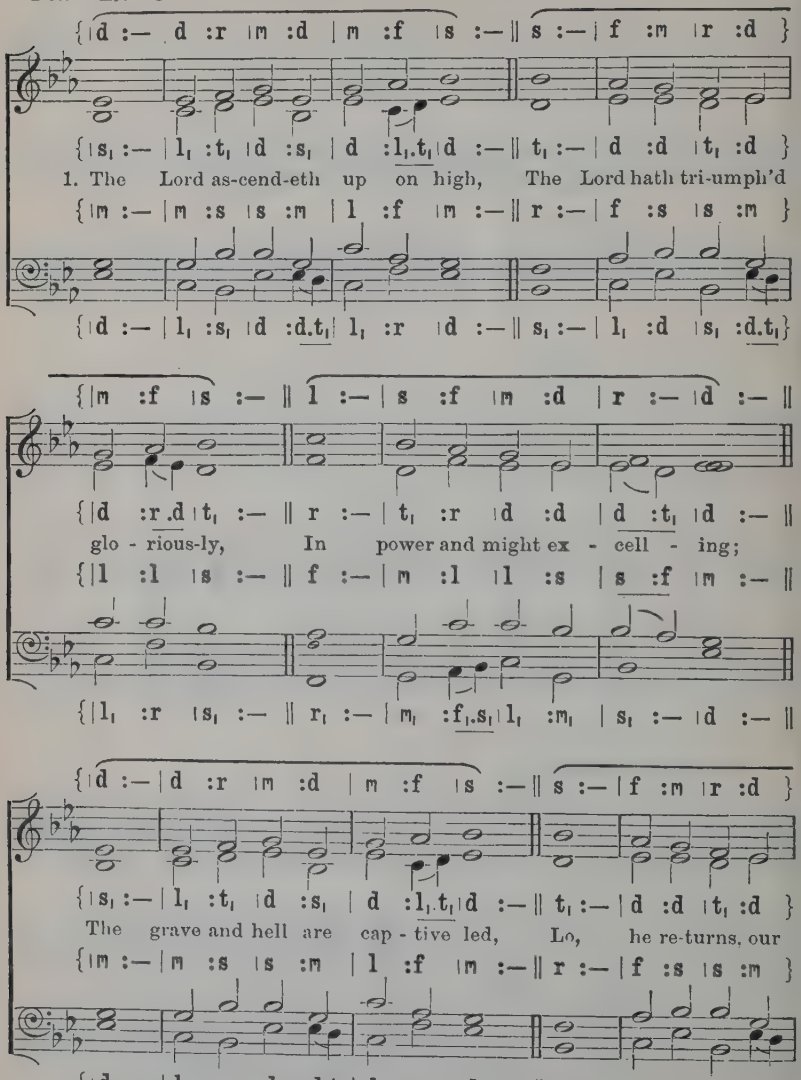
(*The small notes may be omitted when Pedals are not available.*)

won - drous Name. The earth doth praise him, the
o - ceans pro - claim him; Re - ceive, O man, their
God - like word! Who

{|ma :— |— :ma | ma :ma .ma|ma :r .d | d :t, | : }
|d' :— |— :d' | d' :d' .d' |d' :t .l | l :se]
holds the num-ber-less stars in the hea - vens?
{| : | :s, | d :— |— :d | d :- .d |t, :- .d }
cres.
Who lead - eth forth the flam - ing
cres.
{|r :— | : | : | :s, | d :— |s, :— | m, :— |d, :m }
f
sun? He comes re - splen - dent, re -
pp
cres.
f
Sw.
senza ottavi.

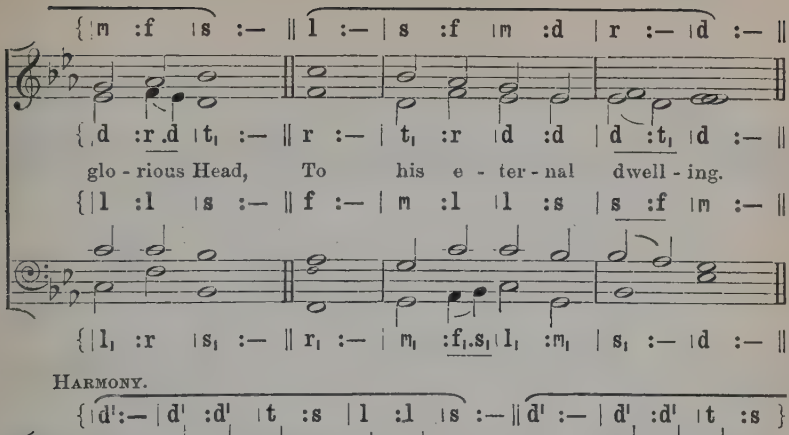

{|m :— |r :d |d :— |t, :s, |f :— |r :— |t, :— |— :s, }
p
f
- joic - ing a - far off, With joy a he - ro's
sf
p
f
con ottavi.
{|d :— |r :— |m :— |— :m |m :— |— :m |f :— |— :r }
ff
course to run, With joy a he - ro's
f
f
ff
sf
{|s :— |s, :— |d :— | : | : | : | : | : ‖
course to run.
sf
sf
ff

# 167. The Lord ascendeth up on high

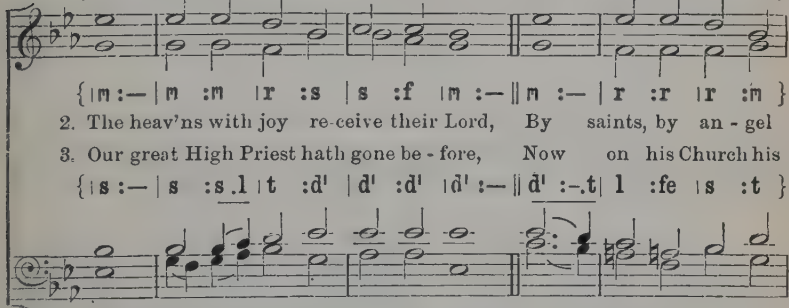
(Psalm 68. 887. 887. D.)

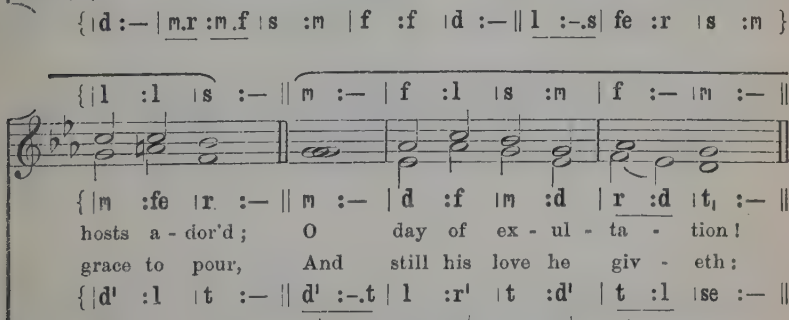
Doh = Eb. Unison or Harmony.

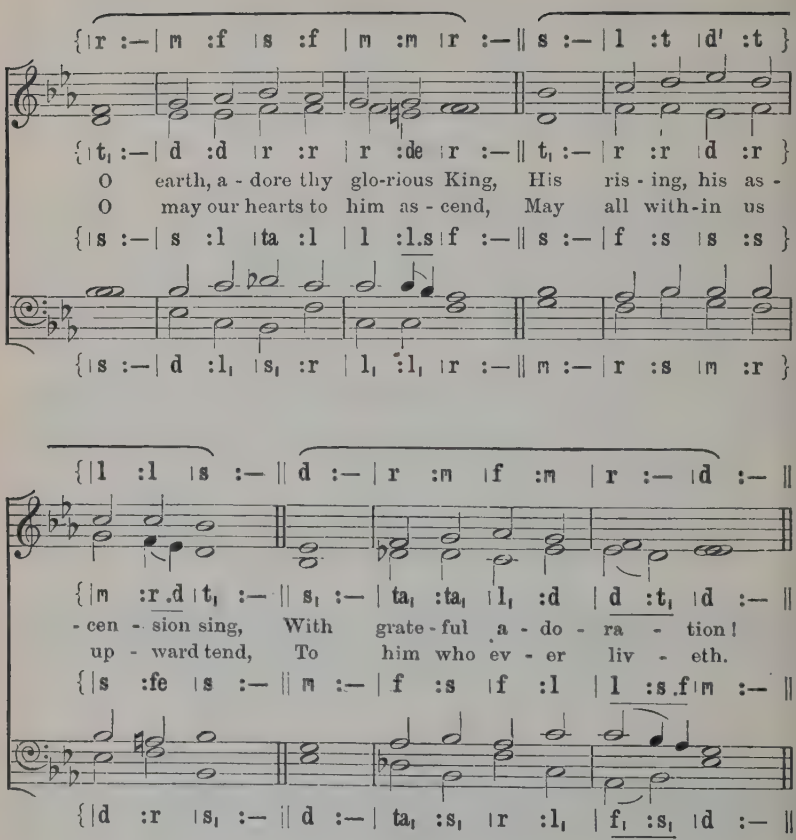

1. The Lord as-cend-eth up on high, The Lord hath tri-umph'd
glo - rious-ly, In power and might ex - cell - ing;
The grave and hell are cap - tive led, Lo, he re-turns, our


glo - rious Head, To his e - ter - nal dwell - ing.

HARMONY.


2. The heav'ns with joy re-ceive their Lord, By saints, by an - gel
3. Our great High Priest hath gone be - fore, Now on his Church his


hosts a - dor'd; O day of ex - ul - ta - tion!
grace to pour, And still his love he giv - eth:


{| r :— | m :f | s :f | m :m | r :— || s :— | l :t | d' :t }
{| t, :— | d :d | r :r | r :de | r :— || t, :— | r :r | d :r }
O earth, a - dore thy glo-rious King, His ris - ing, his as -
O may our hearts to him as - cend, May all with-in us
{| s :— | s :l | ta :l | l :l.s | f :— || s :— | f :s | s :s }
{| s :— | d :l, | s, :r | l, :l, | r :— || m :— | r :s | m :r }
{| l :l | s :— || d :— | r :m | f :m | r :— | d :— ||
{| m :r.d | t, :— || s, :— | ta, :ta, | l, :d | d :t, | d :— ||
- cen - sion sing, With grate - ful a - do - ra - tion!
up - ward tend, To him who ev - er liv - eth.
{| s :fe | s :— || m :— | f :s | f :l | l :s.f | m :— ||
{| d :r | s, :— || d :— | ta, :s, | r :l, | f, :s, | d :— ||

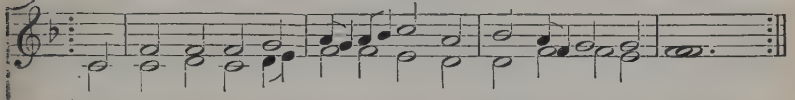
# 168. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

(Forest Green. D.C.M.)

Doh = F. 1st tune

D.C.

{:s$_1$ | d :d | d :r | m.r:m.f | s :m | f :m.d | r :r | d :— | — ||

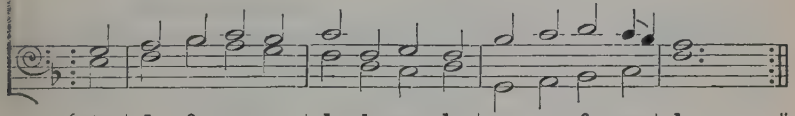


{:s$_1$ | s$_1$ :l$_1$ | s$_1$ :l$_1$.t$_1$ | d :d | t$_1$ :l$_1$ | l$_1$ :d | d :t$_1$ | d :— | — ||

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
In pas-tures green; he lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.

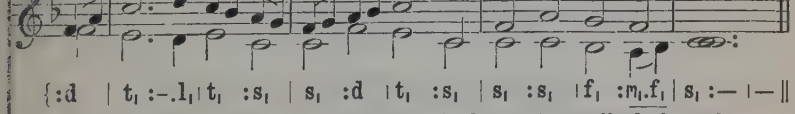
3. Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

{:r | m :f | s :f | s :d | r :d | f :s | l :s.f | m :— | — ||



{:t$_1$ | d :f | m :r | d :l$_1$ | s$_1$ :l$_1$ | r$_1$ :m$_1$ | f$_1$ :s$_1$ | d :— | — ||

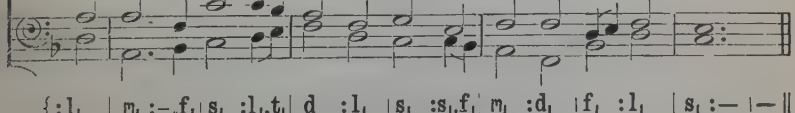
{:d.m | s :-.l | s.f:m.r | d.r:m.f | s :s$_1$ | d :m | r :d | s$_1$ :— | — ||



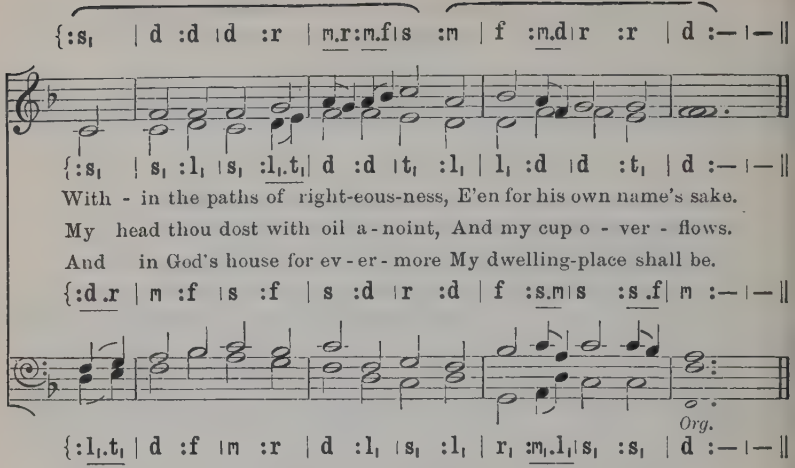
{:d | t$_1$ :-.l$_1$ | t$_1$ :s$_1$ | s$_1$ :d | t$_1$ :s$_1$ | s$_1$ :s$_1$ | f$_1$ :m$_1$.f$_1$ | s$_1$ :— | — ||

2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
4. My ta-ble thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;

{:m | m :-.d | s :s.f | m :d | r :t$_1$ | d :d | l$_1$.t$_1$:d | t$_1$ :— | — ||



{:l$_1$ | m$_1$ :-.f$_1$ | s$_1$ :l$_1$.t$_1$ | d :l$_1$ | s$_1$ :s$_1$.f$_1$ | m$_1$ :d$_1$ | f$_1$ :l$_1$ | s$_1$ :— | — ||


{:s, | d :d |d :r | m.r:m.f|s :m | f :m.d|r :r | d :— |— ||
{:s, | s, :l, |s, :l,.t,| d :d |t, :l, | l, :d |d :t, | d :— |— ||
With - in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for his own name's sake.
My head thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for ev - er - more My dwelling-place shall be.
{:d .r | m :f |s :f | s :d |r :d | f :s.m|s :s .f| m :— |— ||
Org.
{:l,.t, | d :f |m :r | d :l, |s, :l, | r, :m,.l,|s, :s, | d :— |— ||

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

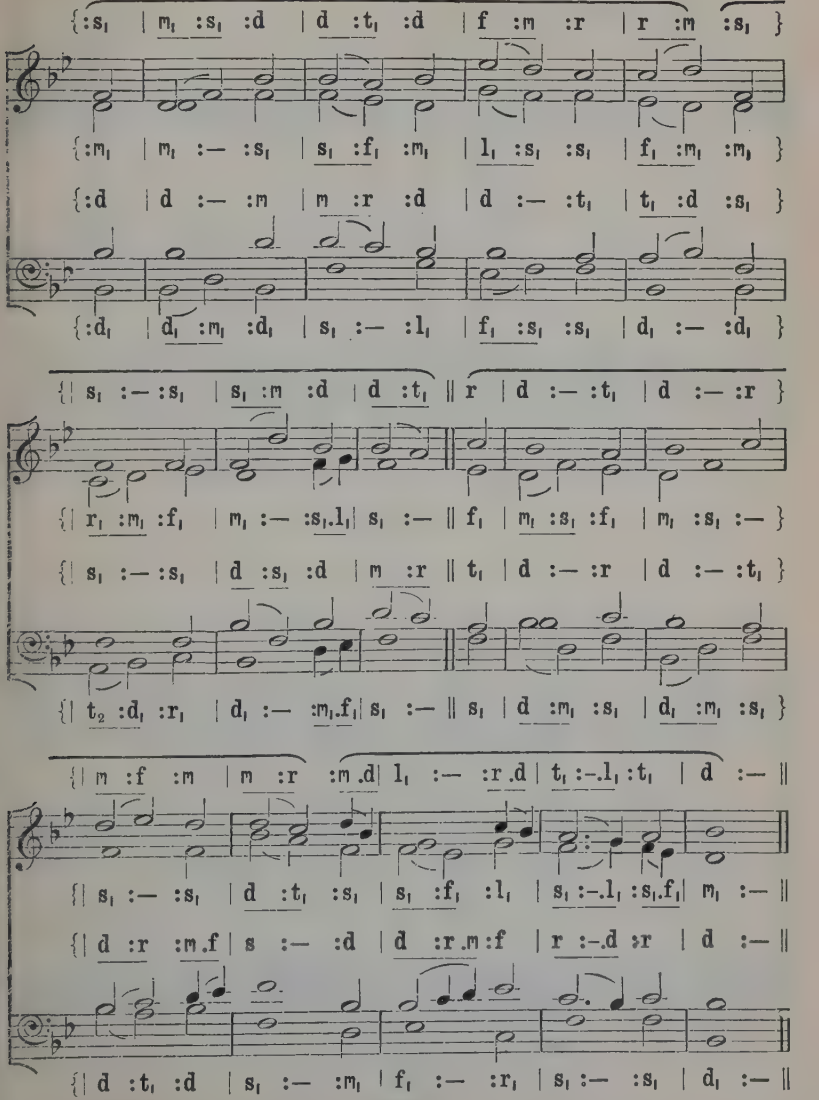
3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

# 168. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

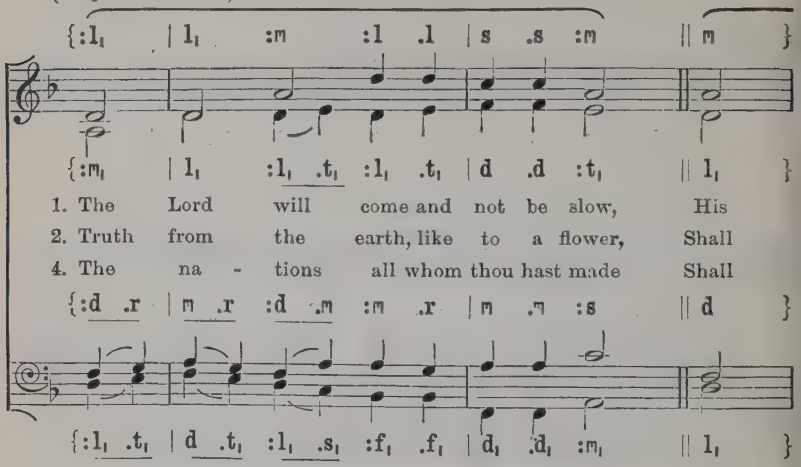
(WILTSHIRE. C.M.)

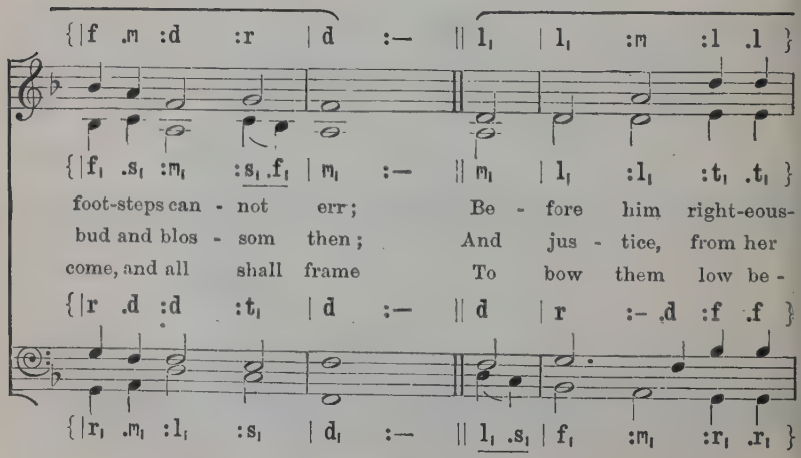
Doh = B♭. 2nd tune.

{:s, | m, :s, :d | d :t, :d | f :m :r | r :m :s, }
{:m, | m, :— :s, | s, :f, :m, | l, :s, :s, | f, :m, :m, }
{:d | d :— :m | m :r :d | d :— :t, | t, :d :s, }
{:d, | d, :m, :d, | s, :— :l, | f, :s, :s, | d, :— :d, }
{| s, :— :s, | s, :m :d | d :t, ‖ r | d :— :t, | d :— :r }
{| r, :m, :f, | m, :— :s,.l, | s, :— ‖ f, | m, :s, :f, | m, :s, :— }
{| s, :— :s, | d :s, :d | m :r ‖ t, | d :— :r | d :— :t, }
{| t, :d, :r, | d, :— :m,.f, | s, :— ‖ s, | d :m, :s, | d, :m, :s, }
{| m :f :m | m :r :m .d | l, :— :r .d | t, :-.l, :t, | d :— ‖
{| s, :— :s, | d :t, :s, | s, :f, :l, | s, :-.l, :s,.f, | m, :— ‖
{| d :r :m .f | s :— :d | d :r .m :f | r :-.d :r | d :— ‖
{| d :t, :d | s, :— :m, | f, :— :r, | s, :— :s, | d, :— ‖

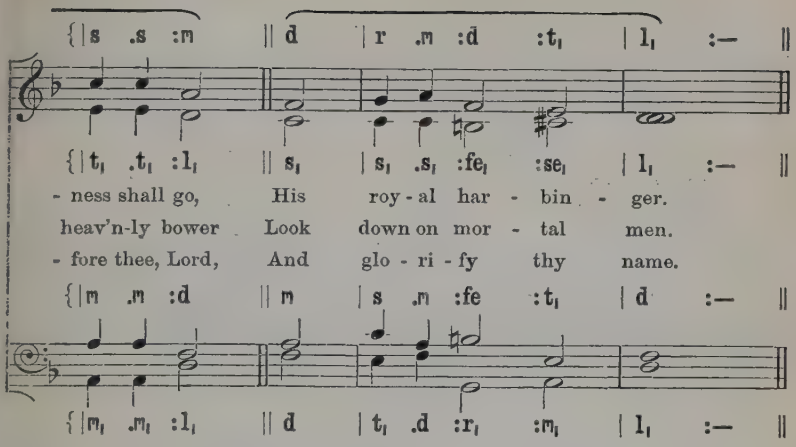
# 169. The Lord will come and not be slow

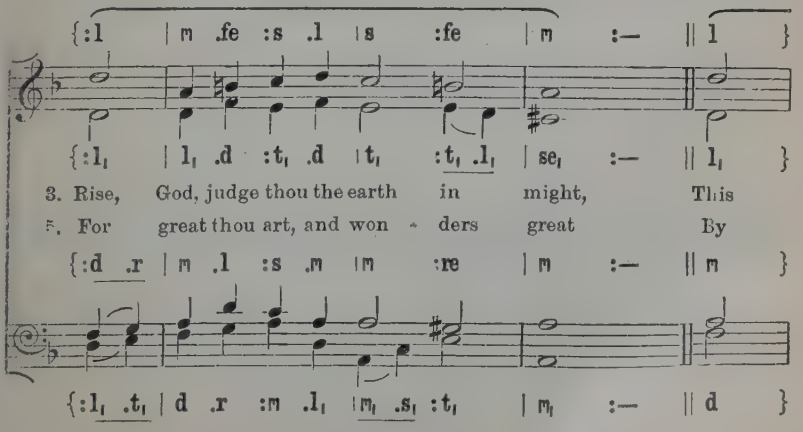
(107TH PSALM. D.C.M.)

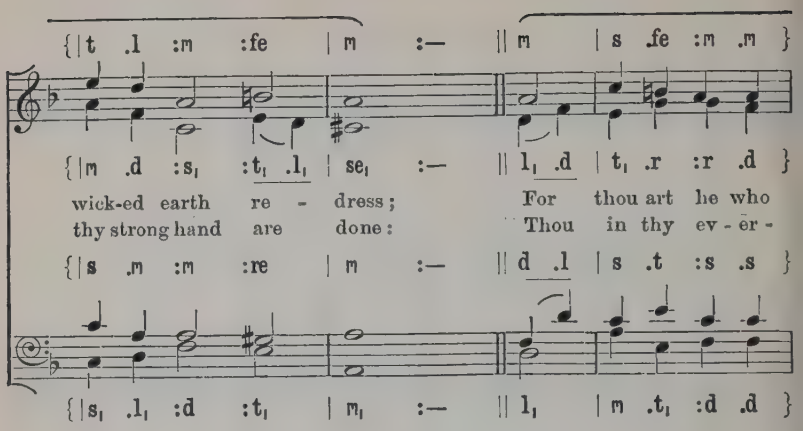
Lah = D.

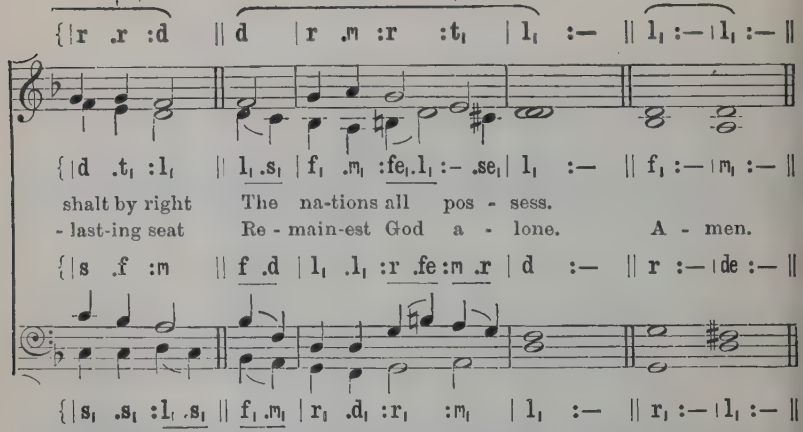
(*Irregular measures.*)

1. The Lord will come and not be slow, His
2. Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall
4. The na - tions all whom thou hast made Shall


foot-steps can - not err; Be - fore him right-eous-
bud and blos - som then; And jus - tice, from her
come, and all shall frame To bow them low be -


{|s .s :m || d | r .m :d :t, | l, :— ||
{|t, .t, :l, || s, | s, .s, :fe, :se, | l, :— ||
- ness shall go, His roy - al har - bin - ger.
heav'n-ly bower Look down on mor - tal men.
- fore thee, Lord, And glo - ri - fy thy name.
{|m .m :d || m | s .m :fe :t, | d :— ||
{|m, .m, :l, || d | t, .d :r, :m, | l, :— ||


{:l | m .fe :s .l |s :fe | m :— || l }
{:l, | l, .d :t, .d | t, :t, .l, | se, :— || l, }
3. Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might, This
5. For great thou art, and won - ders great By
{:d .r | m .l :s .m |m :re | m :— || m }
{:l, .t, | d .r :m .l, |m, .s, :t, | m, :— || d }

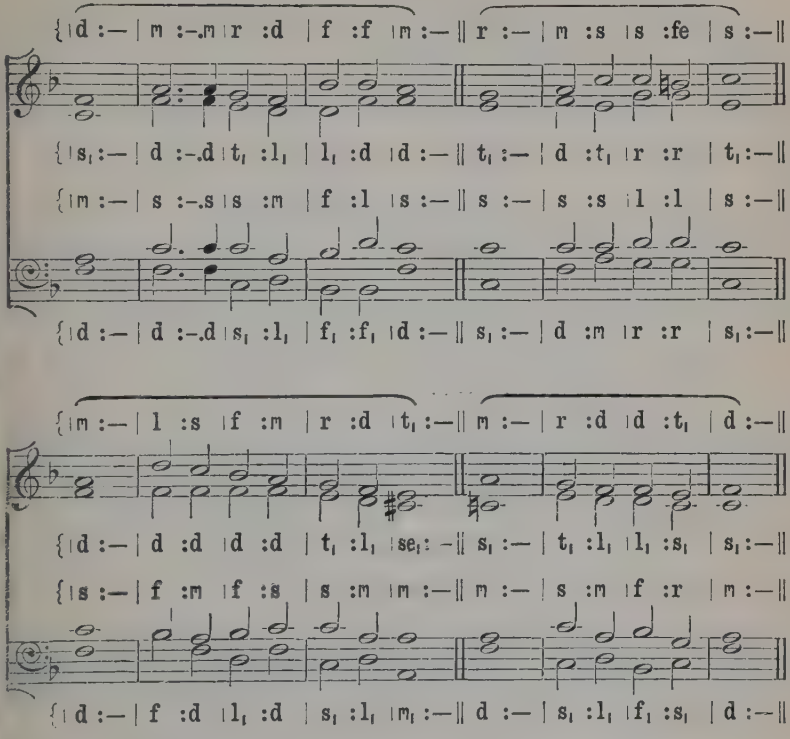

{|t .l :m :fe | m :— || m | s .fe :m .m }
{|m .d :s, :t, .l, | se, :— || l, .d | t, .r :r .d }
wick-ed earth re - dress; For thou art he who
thy strong hand are done: Thou in thy ev - er -
{|s .m :m :re | m :— || d .l | s .t :s .s }
{|s, .l, :d :t, | m, :— || l, | m .t, :d .d }


{|r .r :d || d | r .m :r :t, | l, :— || l, :— | l, :— ||
{|d .t, :l, || l, .s, | f, .m, :fe, .l, :- .se, | l, :— || f, :— | m, :— ||
shalt by right The na-tions all pos - sess.
- last-ing seat Re - main-est God a - lone. A - men.
{|s .f :m || f .d | l, .l, :r .fe :m .r | d :— || r :— | de :— ||
{|s, .s, :l, .s, || f, .m, | r, .d, :r, :m, | l, :— || r, :— | l, :— ||

# 170. The race that long in darkness pined

(Winchester Old. C.M.)

Doh = F.



1 The race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

2 To hail thy rise, thou better sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest-treasures home.

3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given:
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

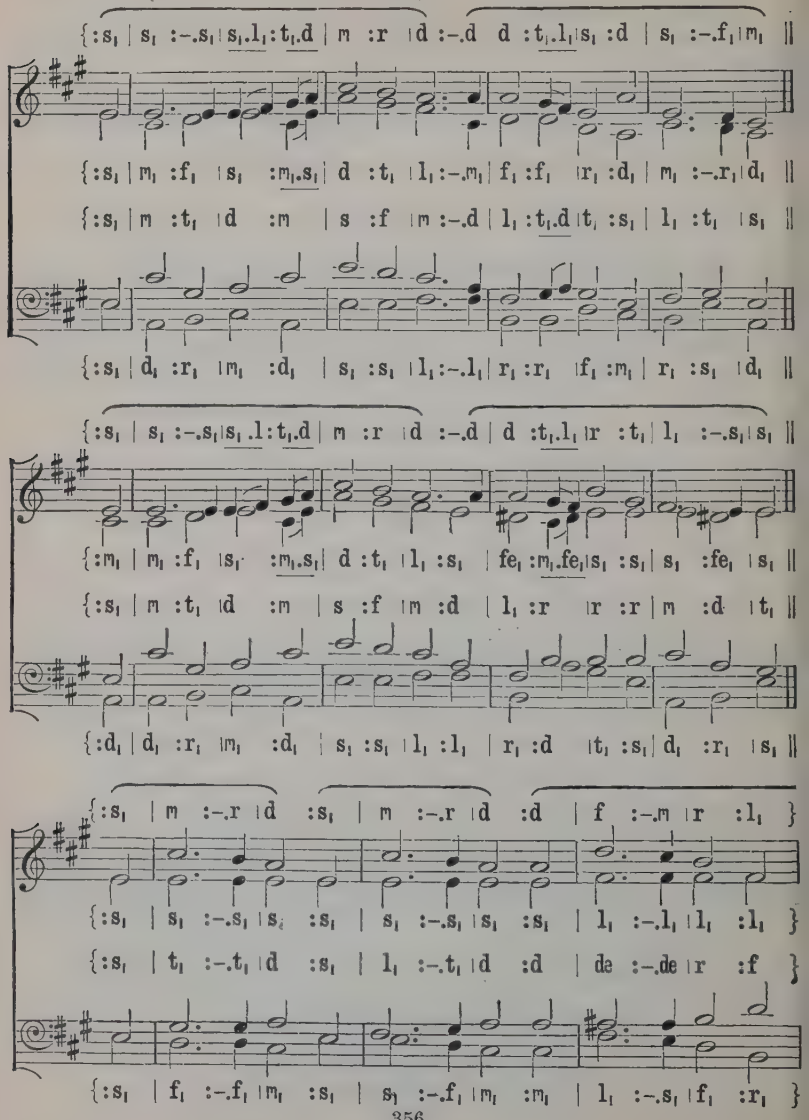
4 His name shall be the Prince of peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

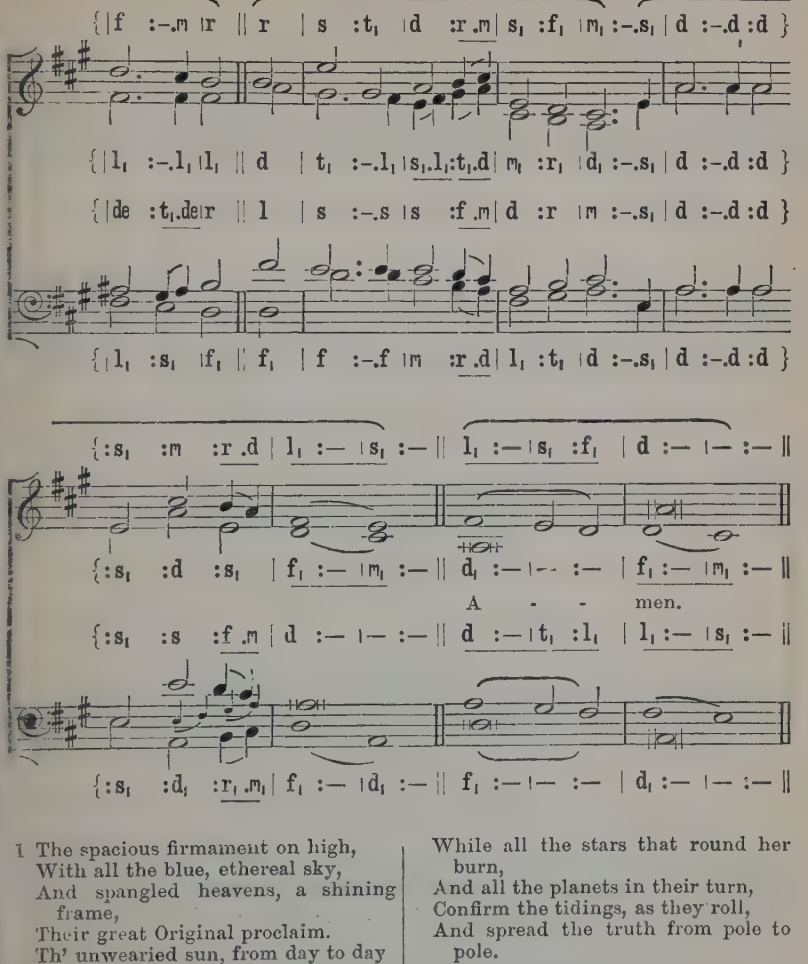
5 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

# 171. The spacious firmament on high

(Firmament. D.L.M.)

Doh = A. (*First and last verses in unison.*)





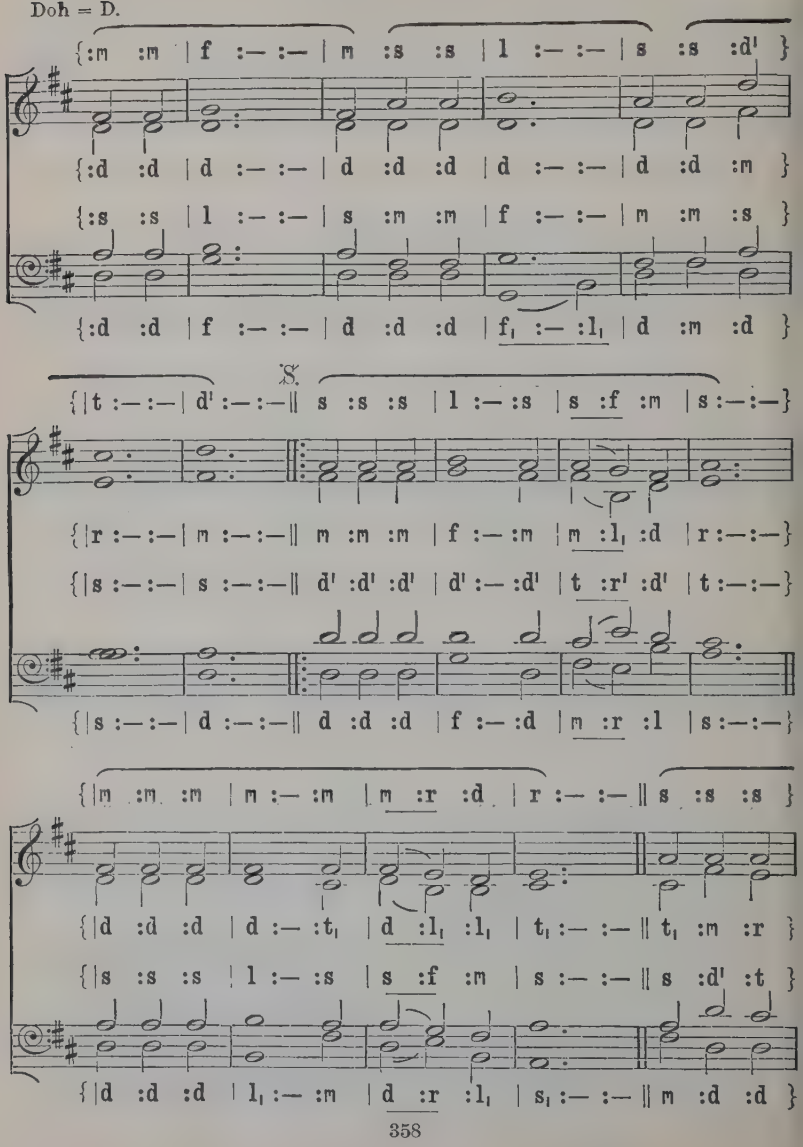

1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue, ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

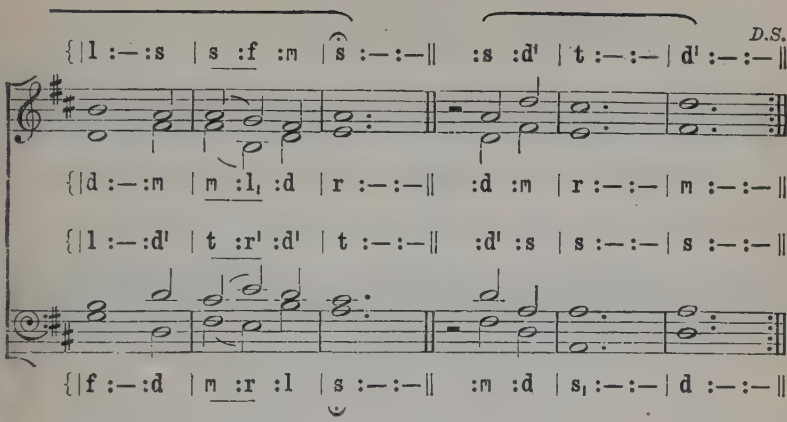
2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball:
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
'The hand that made us is Divine.'

# 172. The strife is o'er, the battle done

(Victory. 88. 84)






Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
*Alleluia!*

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst;

3 On the third morn he rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain;

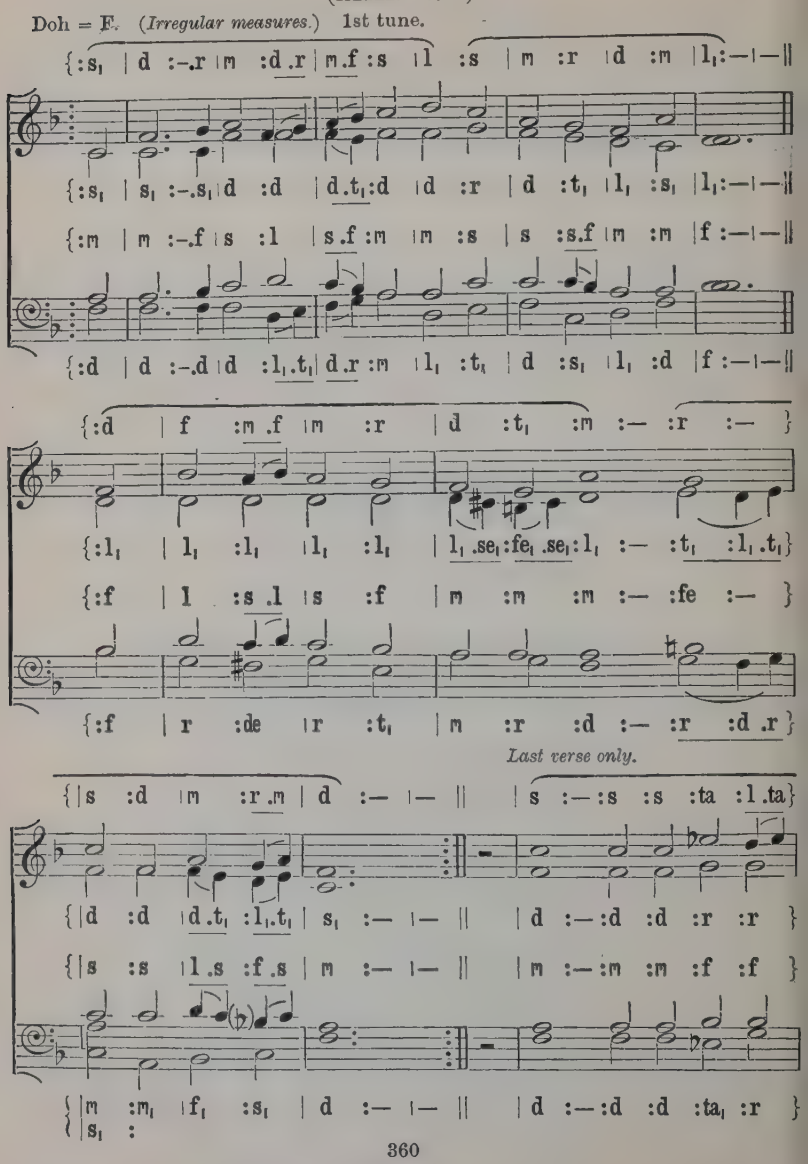
4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell;

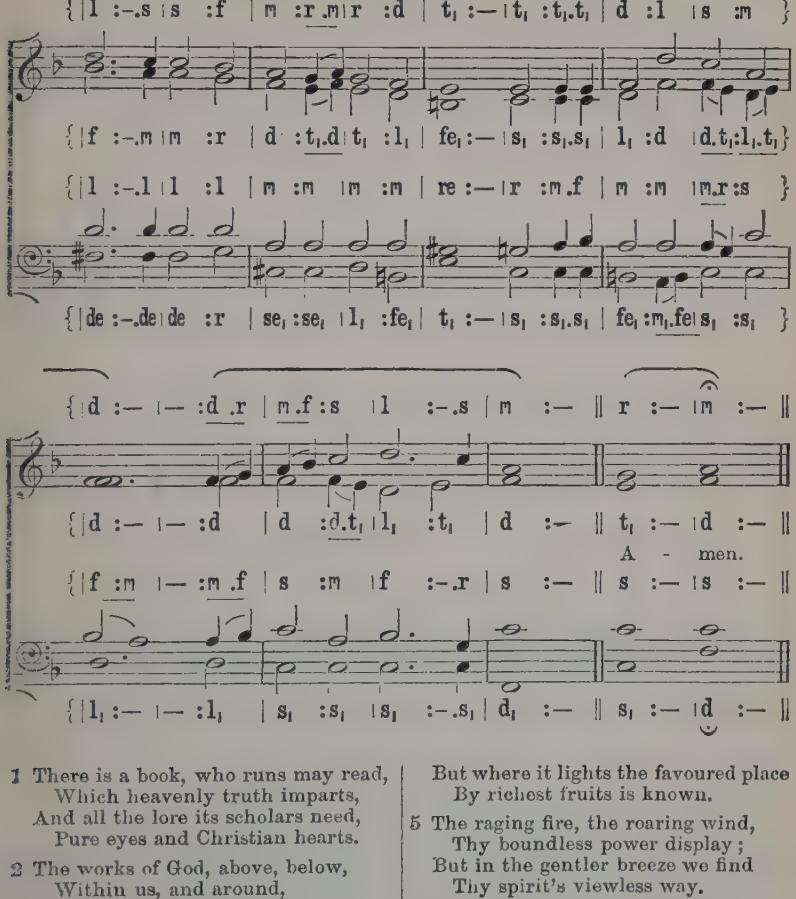
5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee:

# 173. There is a book, who runs may read

(KEBLE. C.M.)

Doh = F. (*Irregular measures.*) 1st tune.


{:s, | d :-.r |m :d .r | m.f :s |l :s | m :r |d :m |l,:-|-||
{:s, | s, :-.s, |d :d | d.t, :d |d :r | d :t, |l, :s, |l,:-|-||
{:m | m :-.f |s :l | s.f :m |m :s | s :s.f |m :m |f :-|-||
{:d | d :-.d |d :l,.t, | d.r :m |l, :t, | d :s, |l, :d |f :-|-||
{:d | f :m .f |m :r | d :t, :m :- :r :- }
{:l, | l, :l, |l, :l, | l, .se, :fe, .se, :l, :- :t, :l, .t,}
{:f | l :s .l |s :f | m :m :m :- :fe :- }
{:f | r :de |r :t, | m :r :d :- :r :d .r }
Last verse only.
{|s :d |m :r .m | d :- |- || | s :-:s :s :ta :l .ta}
{|d :d |d .t, :l, .t, | s, :- |- || | d :-:d :d :r :r }
{|s :s |l .s :f .s | m :- |- || | m :-:m :m :f :f }
{|m :m, |f, :s, | d :- |- || | d :-:d :d :ta, :r }
{|s, :}




1 There is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us, and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love, [small
Wherewith encompassed, great and
In peace and order move.

4 The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But where it lights the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.

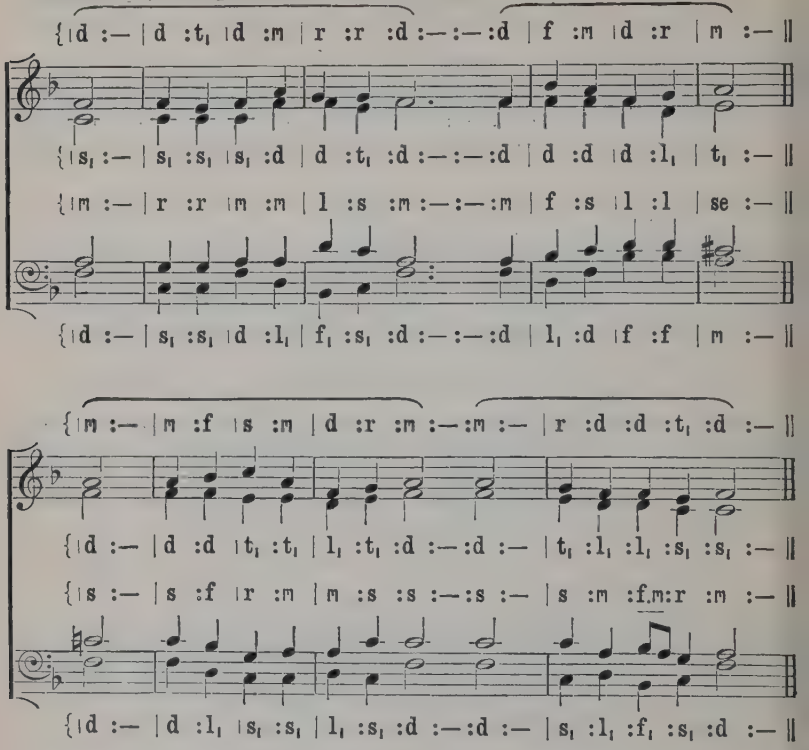
5 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy spirit's viewless way.

6 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.

7 Thou, who hast given us eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give us a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

# 173. There is a book, who runs may read

(St. Flavian. C.M.)

Doh = F. (*Irregular measures.*) 2nd tune.

1 There is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us, and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love, [small
Wherewith encompassed, great and
In peace and order move.

4 The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But where it lights the favoured place
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5 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy spirit's viewless way.

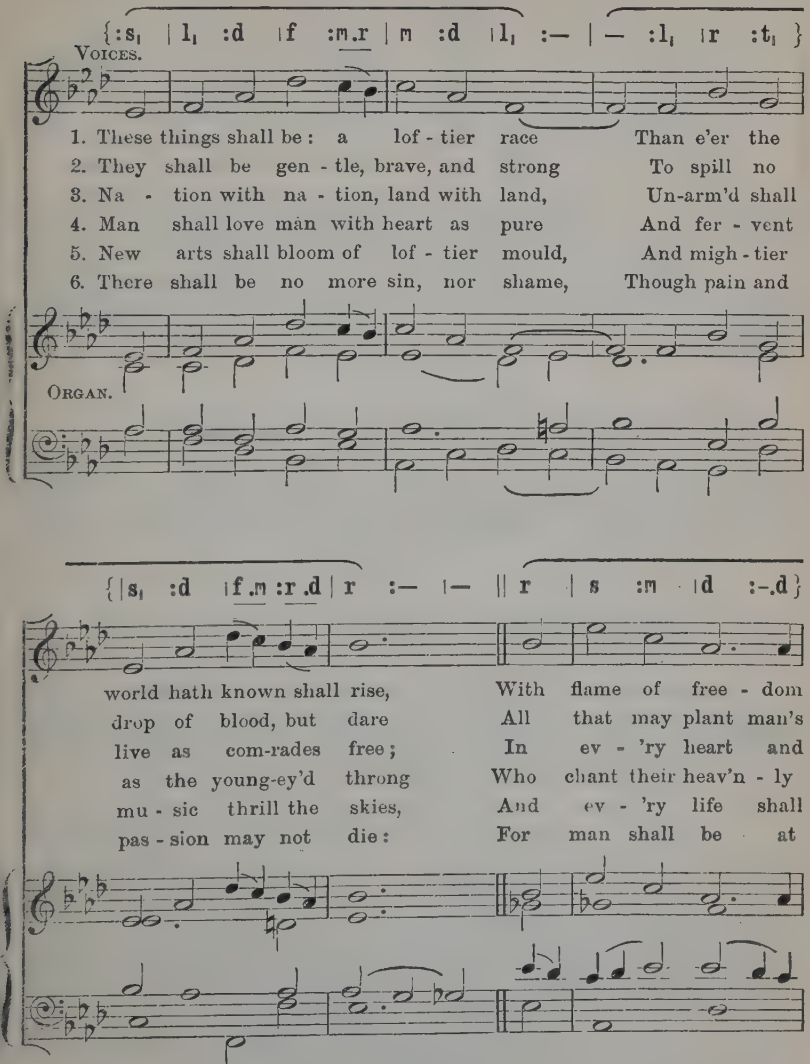
6 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.

7 Thou, who hast given us eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give us a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

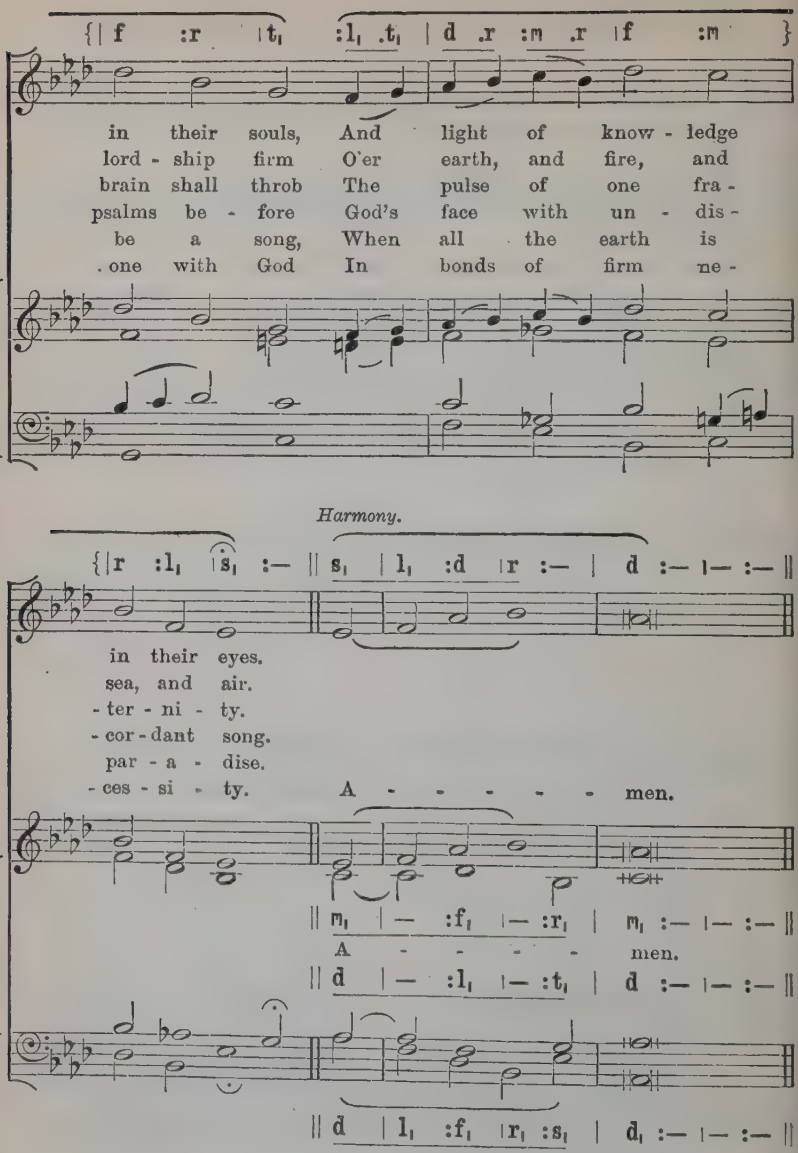
# 174. These things shall be: a loftier race

(Gonfalon Royal. L.M.)

Doh = Ab.


Voices.
1. These things shall be: a lof - tier race Than e'er the
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave, and strong To spill no
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-arm'd shall
4. Man shall love man with heart as pure And fer - vent
5. New arts shall bloom of lof - tier mould, And migh - tier
6. There shall be no more sin, nor shame, Though pain and
Organ.
world hath known shall rise, With flame of free - dom
drop of blood, but dare All that may plant man's
live as com-rades free; In ev - 'ry heart and
as the young-ey'd throng Who chant their heav'n - ly
mu - sic thrill the skies, And ev - 'ry life shall
pas - sion may not die: For man shall be at

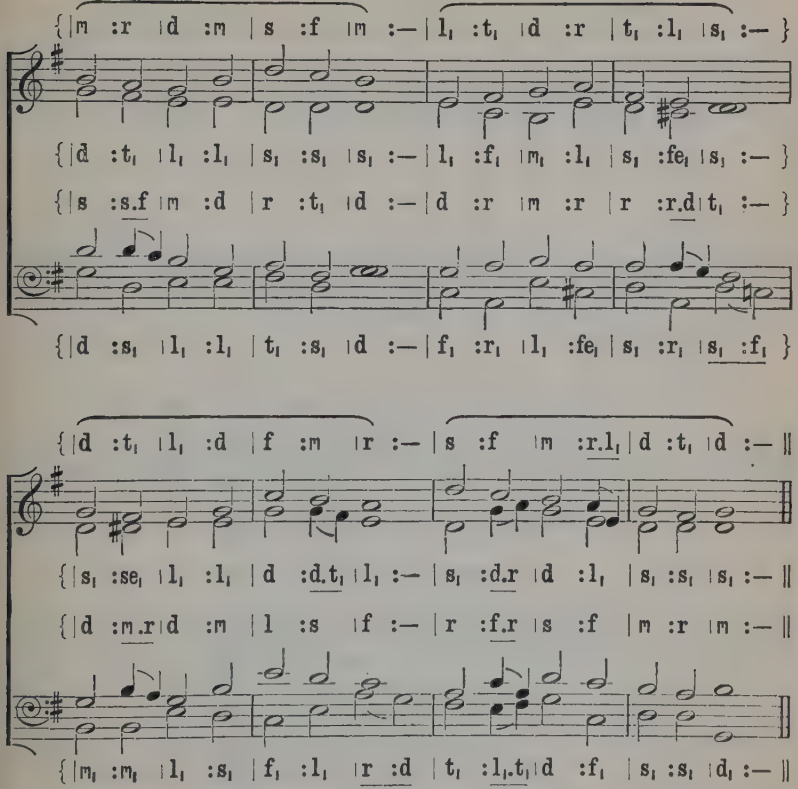
*May also be sung to* Winchester New, *No.* 133.


{| f :r | t, :l, .t, | d .r :m .r | f :m }
in their souls, And light of know - ledge
lord - ship firm O'er earth, and fire, and
brain shall throb The pulse of one fra -
psalms be - fore God's face with un - dis -
be a song, When all the earth is
one with God In bonds of firm ne -
Harmony.
{| r :l, | s, :— || s, | l, :d | r :— | d :— |— :— ||
in their eyes.
sea, and air.
- ter - ni - ty.
- cor - dant song.
par - a - dise.
- ces - si - ty. A - - - - - men.
|| m, |— :f, |— :r, | m, :— |— :— ||
A - - - - men.
|| d |— :l, |— :t, | d :— |— :— ||
|| d | l, :f, | r, :s, | d, :— |— :— ||

NOTE.—*Where there is no instrument the under voices may easily make effective parts from the organ part.*

# 175. Thine for ever! God of love

(Vienna. 77. 77)

Doh = G.

1 Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

3 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

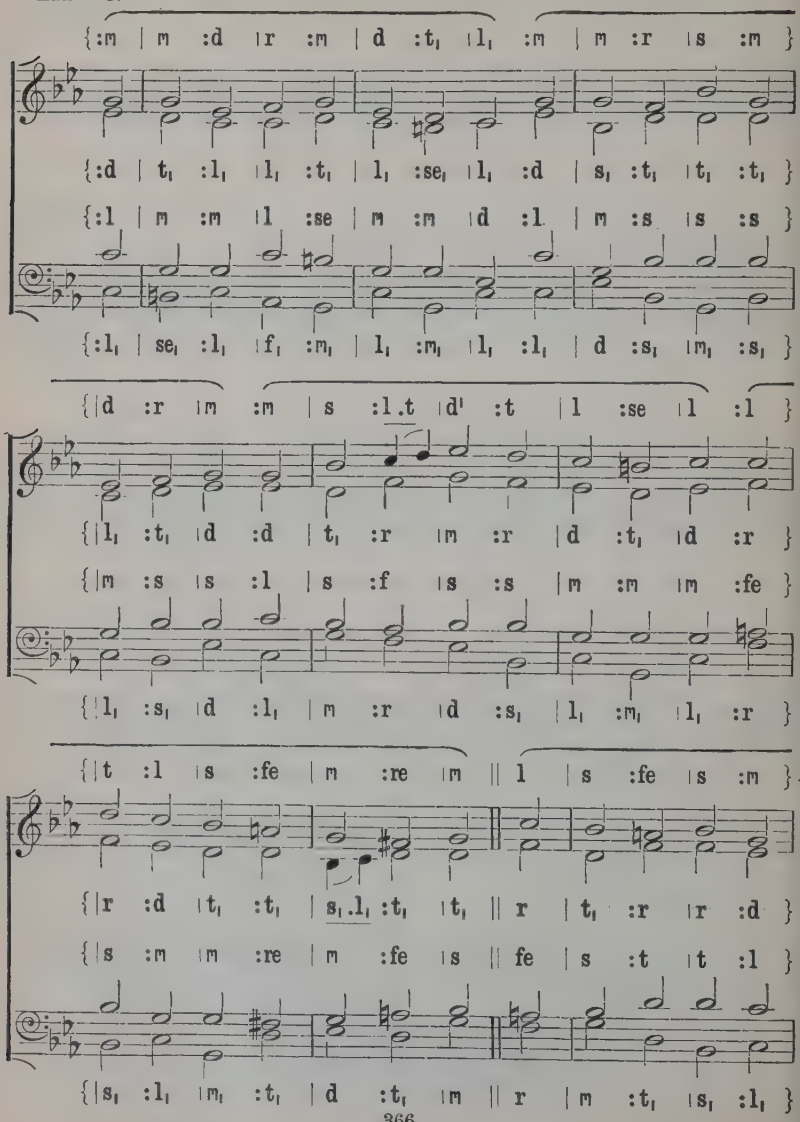
4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

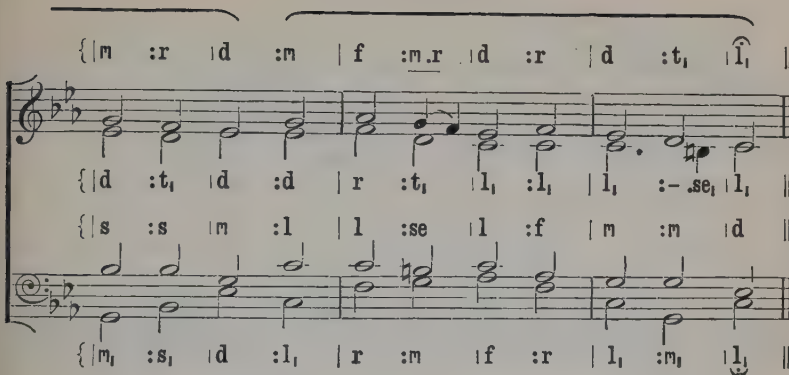
5 Thine for ever! thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Led by thee from earth to heaven!

# 176. Thou hidden love of God, whose height

(VATER UNSER. 88. 88. 88)

Lah = C.


{:m | m :d |r :m | d :t, |l, :m | m :r |s :m }
{:d | t, :l, |l, :t, | l, :se, |l, :d | s, :t, |t, :t, }
{:l | m :m |l :se | m :m |d :l | m :s |s :s }
{:l, | se, :l, |f, :m, | l, :m, |l, :l, | d :s, |m, :s, }
{|d :r |m :m | s :l.t |d' :t | l :se |l :l }
{|l, :t, |d :d | t, :r |m :r | d :t, |d :r }
{|m :s |s :l | s :f |s :s | m :m |m :fe }
{|l, :s, |d :l, | m :r |d :s, | l, :m, |l, :r }
{|t :l |s :fe | m :re |m || l | s :fe |s :m }
{|r :d |t, :t, | s, .l, :t, |t, || r | t, :r |r :d }
{|s :m |m :re | m :fe |s || fe | s :t |t :l }
{|s, :l, |m, :t, | d :t, |m || r | m :t, |s, :l, }




1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose:
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

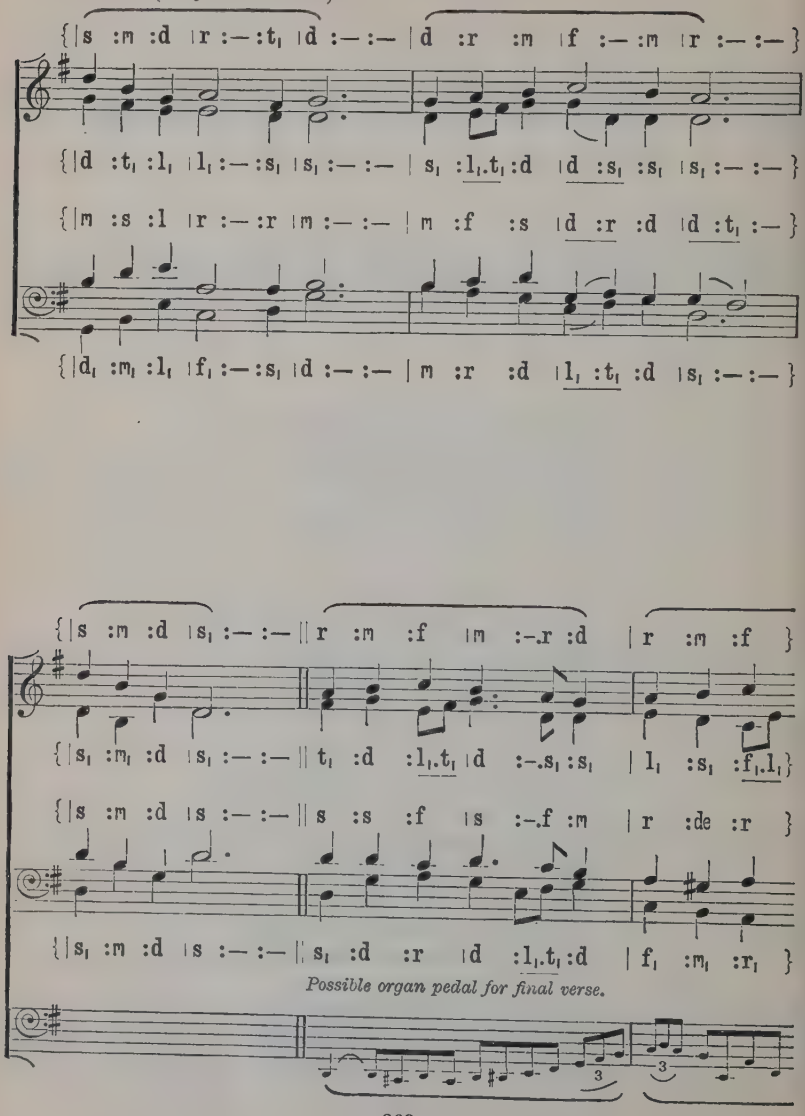
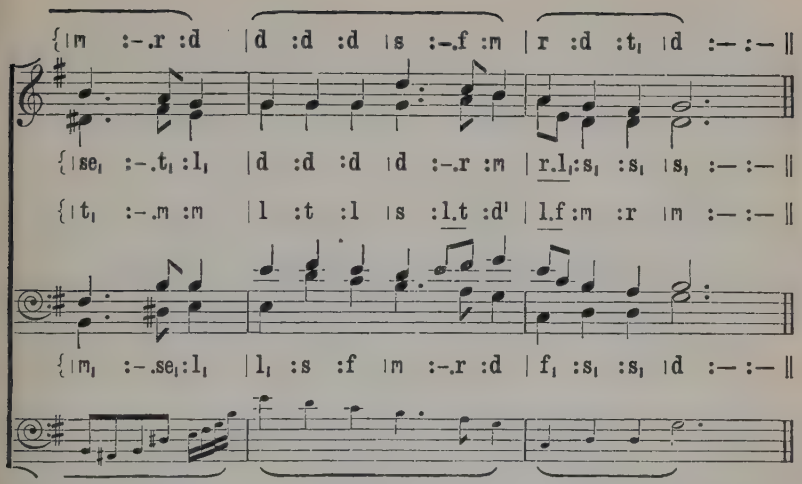
3 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there:
Make me thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may 'Abba, Father' cry!

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy life, thy God, thy all:
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

# 177. Thou, whose almighty Word

(Moscow. 664. 66. 64)

Doh = G. (*Irregular measures.*)



1 Thou, whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light.

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Ah! now to all mankind
Let there be light.

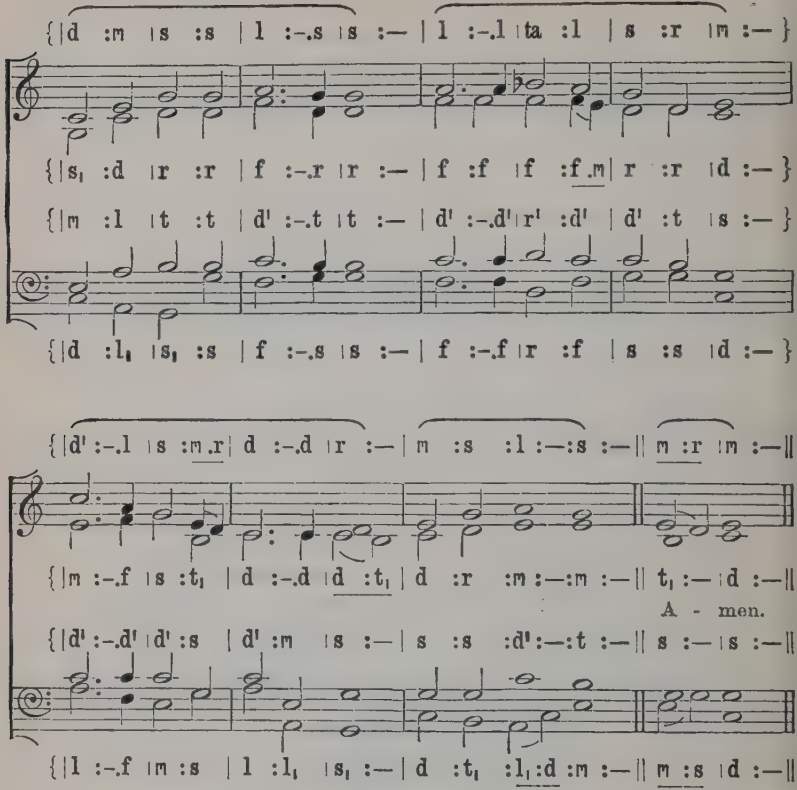
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light.

# 178. Thou whose feet once trod the way

(Life's Way. 77. 74)

Doh = C.




1 Thou whose feet once trod the way
Trod by us in work or play,
Through the hours of school to-day
Shield and save us!

2 From the pride by love accurst,
Loveless craving to be first,
Hearts that scorn thy least and worst,
Shield and save us!

3 From the thought thou canst not share,
From the lip untuned to prayer,
Thou that rulest here as there,
Shield and save us!

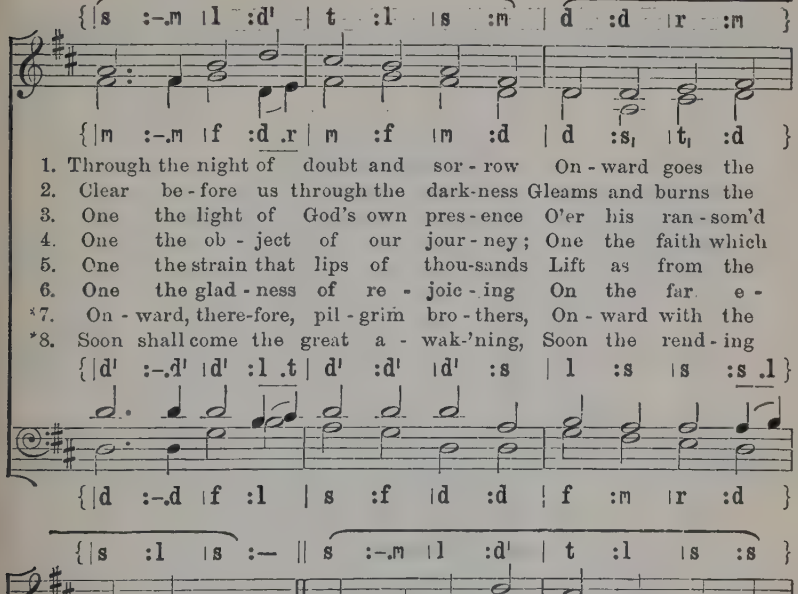
4 By the love that stooped to earth,
By thy gracious human birth,
By thy childhood's tears and mirth,
Shield and save us!

5 Till the school of life is o'er,
Said the tasks, and shut the door,
Jesu, now and evermore
Shield and save us!

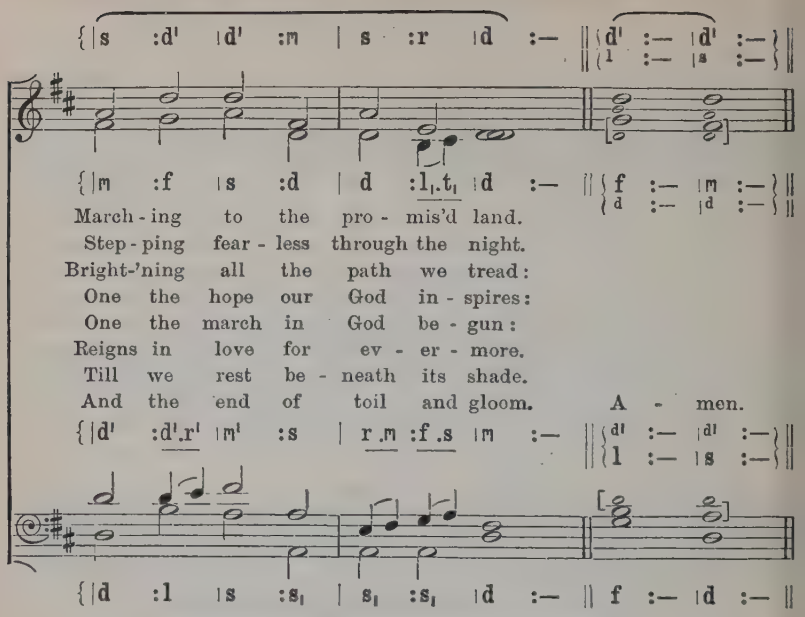
# 179. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

(St. Oswald. 87. 87)

Doh = D.


1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the
2. Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the
3. One the light of God's own pres - ence O'er his ran - som'd
4. One the ob - ject of our jour - ney; One the faith which
5. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the
6. One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e -
*7. On - ward, there-fore, pil - grim bro - thers, On - ward with the
*8. Soon shall come the great a - wak-'ning, Soon the rend - ing
pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion,
guid - ing light; Bro - ther clasps the hand of bro - ther,
peo - ple shed, Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror,
nev - er tires; One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward;
heart of one; One the con - flict, one the per - il,
- ter - nal shore, Where the one al - migh - ty Fa - ther
Cross our aid; Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle,
of the tomb; Then the scat - tering of all sha - dows,

* *May be omitted if desired.*

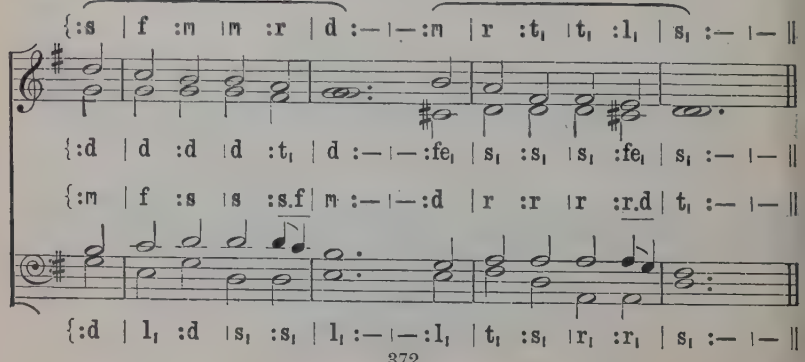

March - ing to the pro - mis'd land.
Step - ping fear - less through the night.
Bright-'ning all the path we tread:
One the hope our God in - spires:
One the march in God be - gun:
Reigns in love for ev - er - more.
Till we rest be - neath its shade.
And the end of toil and gloom. A - men.

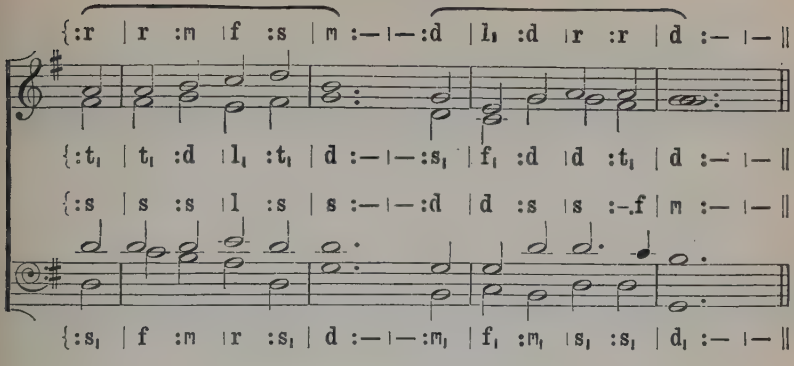
*May also be sung to* MARCHING (*see Supplement, p.* 437).

## 180. Thy kingdom come, O God

(ST. CECILIA. 66. 66)

Doh = G.






1 Thy kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,—
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

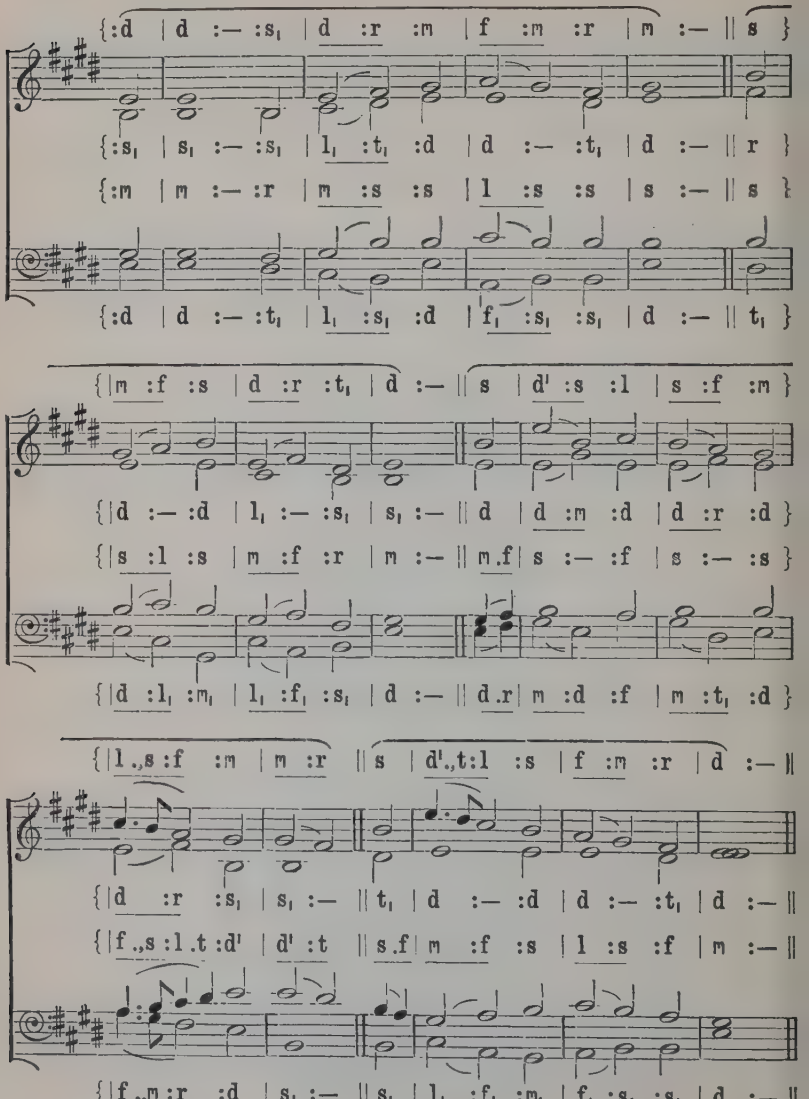
5 Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set!

# 181. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee

(IRISH. C.M.)

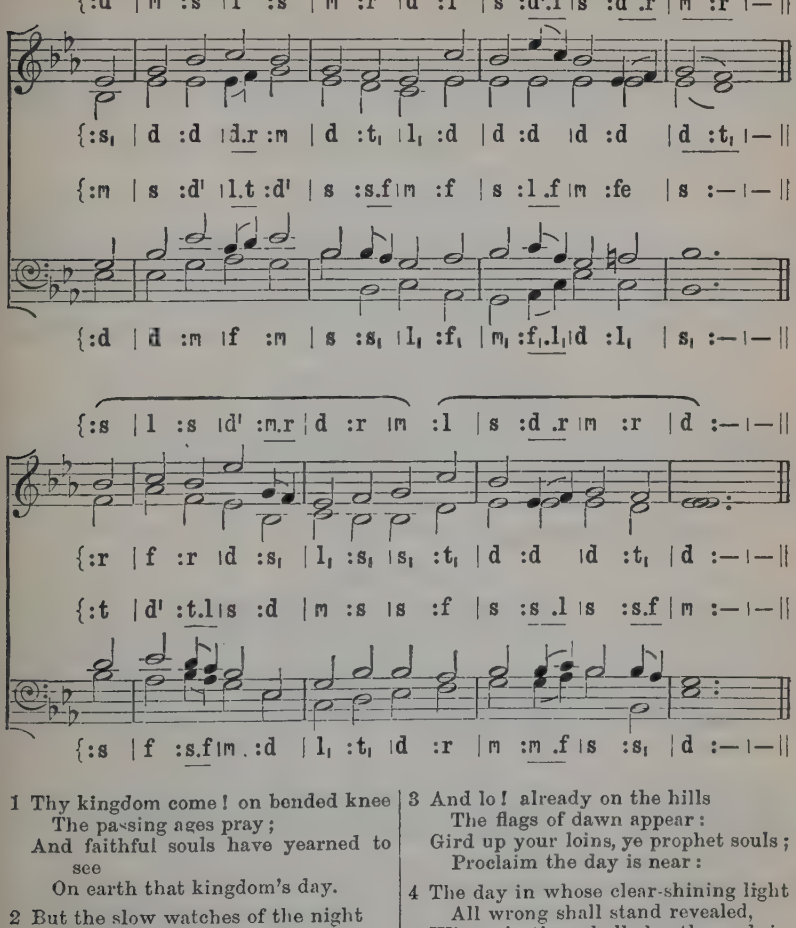
Doh = E. 1st tune.



# 181. Thy kingdom come! on bended knee

(KILMARNOCK. C.M.)

Doh = Eb. 2nd tune.



1 Thy kingdom come! on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong:
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear:
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls;
Proclaim the day is near:

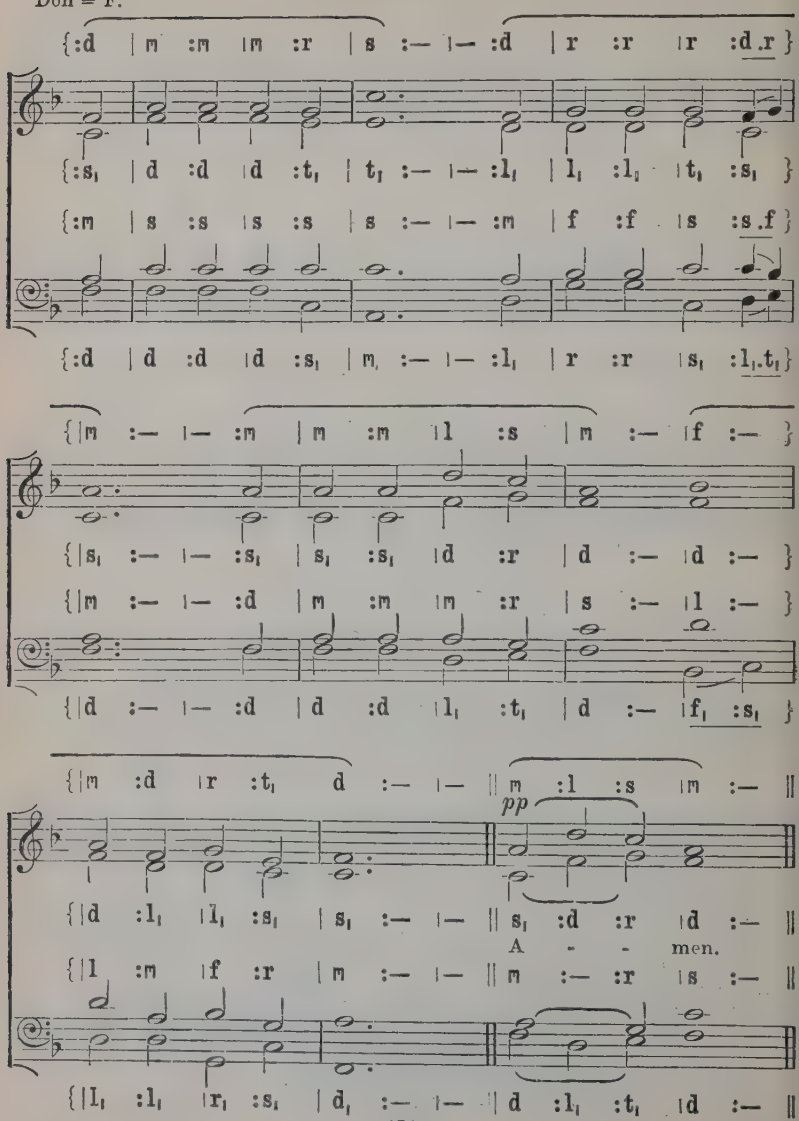
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every heart be healed:

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

# 182. Thy way, not mine, O Lord

(Carnarvonshire. 66. 66)

Doh = F.


{:d | m :m |m :r | s :— |— :d | r :r | r :d.r }
{:s, | d :d | d :t, | t, :— |— :l, | l, :l, | t, :s, }
{:m | s :s | s :s | s :— |— :m | f :f | s :s.f }
{:d | d :d | d :s, | m, :— |— :l, | r :r | s, :l,.t, }
{|m :— |— :m | m :m | l :s | m :— | f :— }
{|s, :— |— :s, | s, :s, | d :r | d :— | d :— }
{|m :— |— :d | m :m | m :r | s :— | l :— }
{|d :— |— :d | d :d | l, :t, | d :— | f, :s, }
{|m :d | r :t, | d :— |— || m :l | s :m :— ||
pp
{|d :l, | l, :s, | s, :— |— || s, :d | r :d :— ||
A - - men.
{|l :m | f :r | m :— |— || m :— | r :s :— ||
{|l, :l, | r, :s, | d, :— |— || d :l, | t, :d :— ||

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

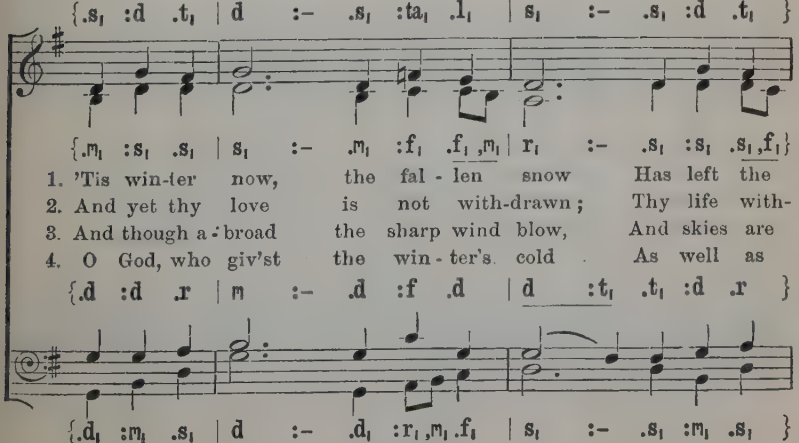
3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

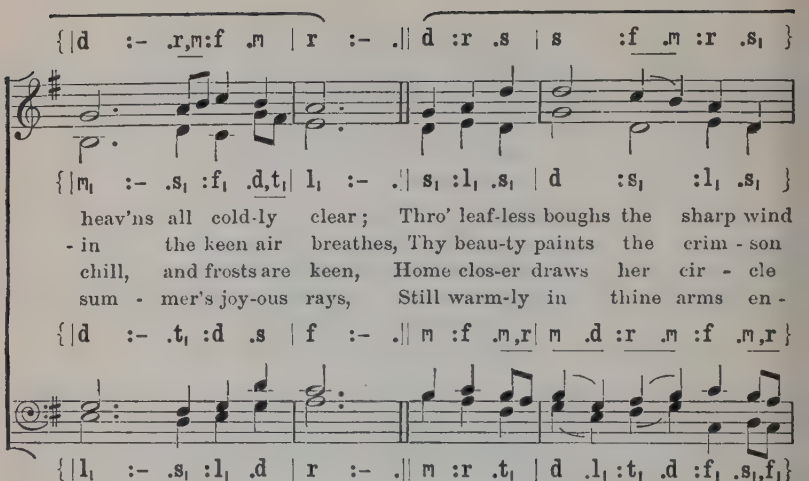
4 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

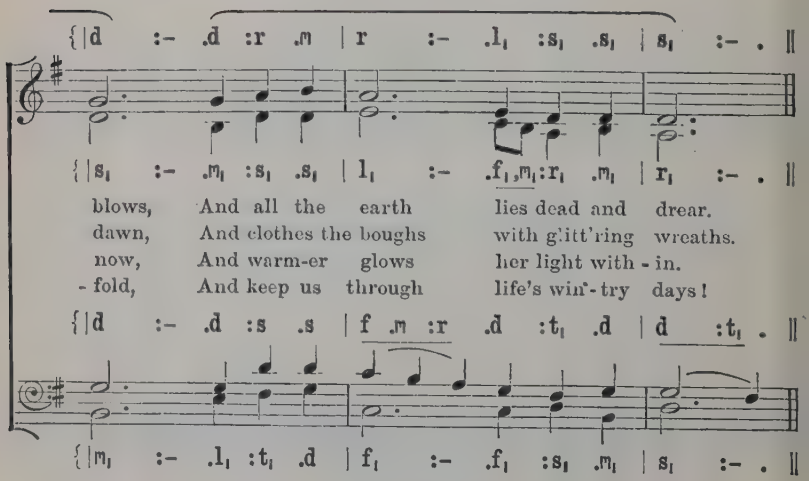
5 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom and my all.

## 183. 'Tis winter now, the fallen snow

(Danby. L.M.)


Soh = D.
1. 'Tis win-ter now, the fal - len snow Has left the
2. And yet thy love is not with-drawn; Thy life with-
3. And though a - broad the sharp wind blow, And skies are
4. O God, who giv'st the win - ter's cold As well as

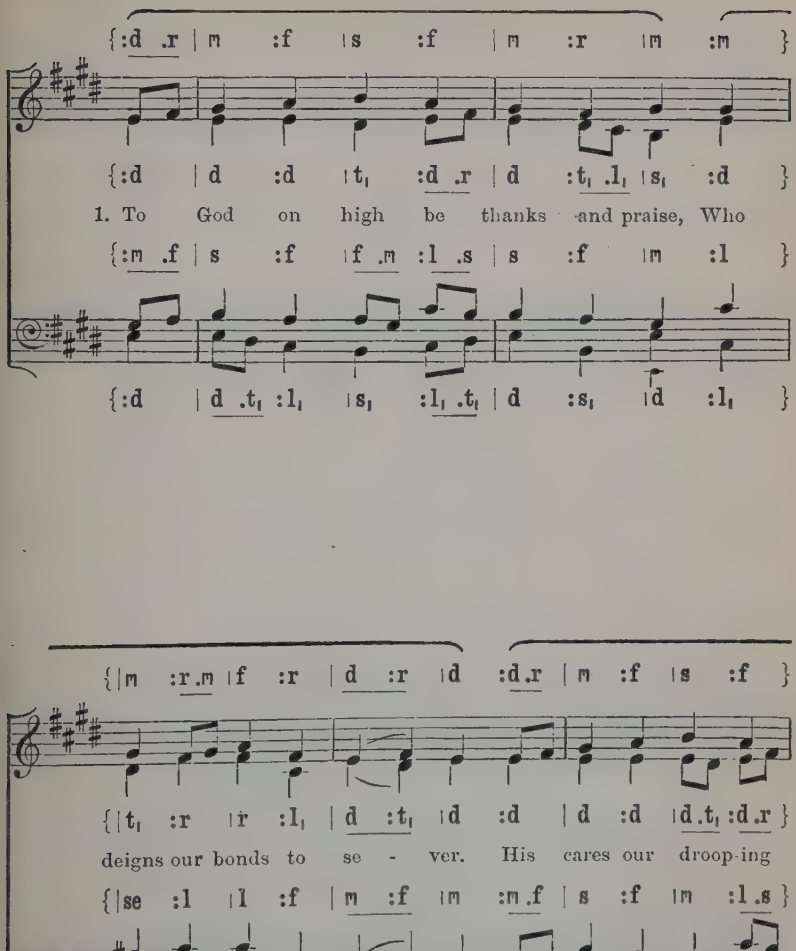

{|d :- .r,m:f .m | r :- .|| d :r .s | s :f .m :r .s, }
{|m, :- .s, :f, .d,t,| l, :- .|| s, :l, .s, | d :s, :l, .s, }
heav'ns all cold-ly clear; Thro' leaf-less boughs the sharp wind
-in the keen air breathes, Thy beau-ty paints the crim - son
chill, and frosts are keen, Home clos-er draws her cir - cle
sum - mer's joy-ous rays, Still warm-ly in thine arms en -
{|d :- .t, :d .s | f :- .|| m :f .m,r| m .d :r .m :f .m,r}
{|l, :- .s, :l, .d | r :- .|| m :r .t, | d .l, :t, .d :f, .s,,f,}

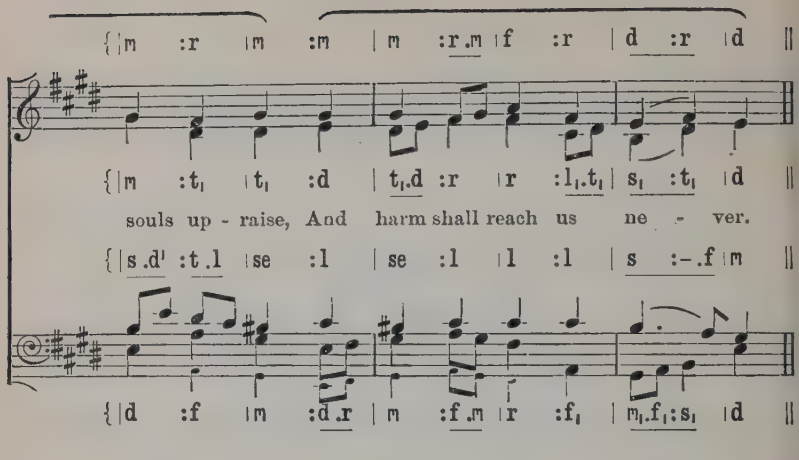

{|d :- .d :r .m | r :- .l, :s, .s, | s, :- . ||
{|s, :- .m, :s, .s, | l, :- .f,,m,:r, .m, | r, :- . ||
blows, And all the earth lies dead and drear.
dawn, And clothes the boughs with g'itt'ring wreaths.
now, And warm-er glows her light with - in.
-fold, And keep us through life's win'-try days!
{|d :- .d :s .s | f .m :r .d :t, .d | d :t, . ||
{|m, :- .l, :t, .d | f, :- .f, :s, .m, | s, :- . ||

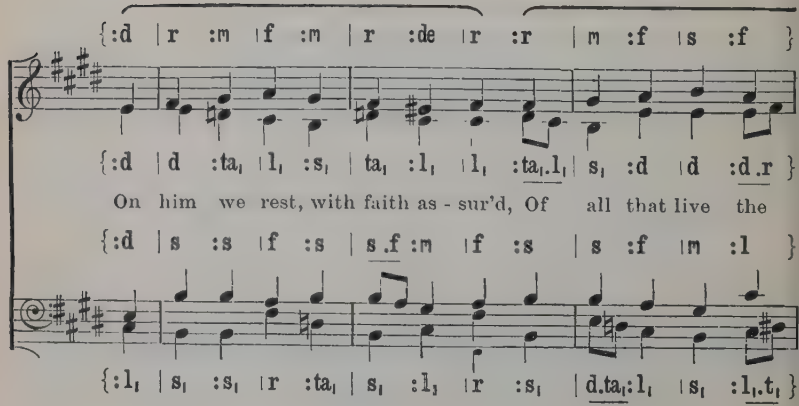
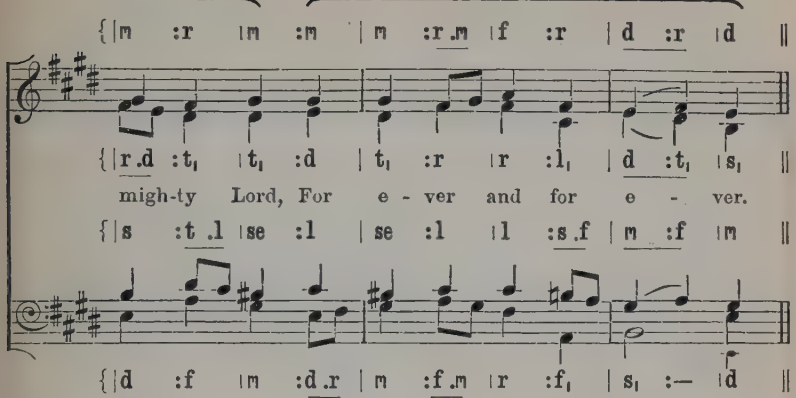
# 184. To God on high

(Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr. 8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7)

Doh = E.

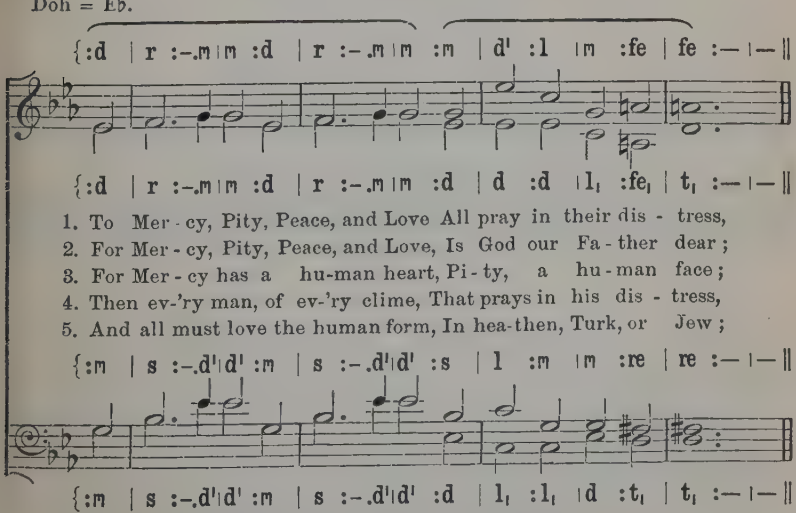



souls up - raise, And harm shall reach us ne - ver.

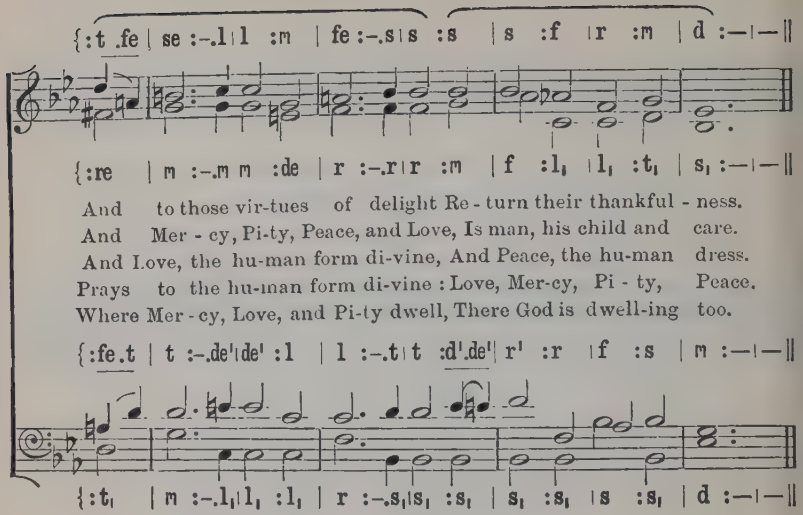

On him we rest, with faith as - sur'd, Of all that live the

## 185. To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love

(Peace in Sorrow. C.M.)

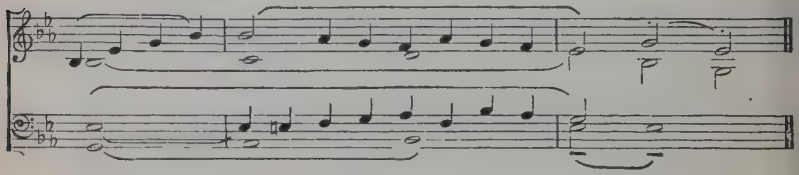
Doh = Eb.


{:d |r :-.m |m :d |r :-.m |m :m |d' :l |m :fe |fe :— |— ||
{:d |r :-.m |m :d |r :-.m |m :d |d :d |l, :fe, |t, :— |— ||
1. To Mer - cy, Pity, Peace, and Love All pray in their dis - tress,
2. For Mer - cy, Pity, Peace, and Love, Is God our Fa - ther dear;
3. For Mer - cy has a hu-man heart, Pi - ty, a hu - man face;
4. Then ev-'ry man, of ev-'ry clime, That prays in his dis - tress,
5. And all must love the human form, In hea-then, Turk, or Jew;
{:m |s :-.d'|d' :m |s :-.d'|d' :s |l :m |m :re |re :— |— ||
{:m |s :-.d'|d' :m |s :-.d'|d' :d |l, :l, |d :t, |t, :— |— ||

*May also be sung to* Epsom (*see Supplement*).


{:t .fe | se :-.l | l :m | fe :-.s | s :s | s :f | r :m | d :—|—||
{:re | m :-.m | m :de | r :-.r | r :m | f :l, | l, :t, | s, :—|—||
And to those vir-tues of delight Re - turn their thankful - ness.
And Mer - cy, Pi-ty, Peace, and Love, Is man, his child and care.
And Love, the hu-man form di-vine, And Peace, the hu-man dress.
Prays to the hu-man form di-vine : Love, Mer-cy, Pi - ty, Peace.
Where Mer - cy, Love, and Pi-ty dwell, There God is dwell-ing too.
{:fe.t | t :-.de' | de' :l | l :-.t | t :d'.de' | r' :r | f :s | m :—|—||
{:t, | m :-.l, | l, :l, | r :-.s, | s, :s, | s, :s, | s :s, | d :—|—||

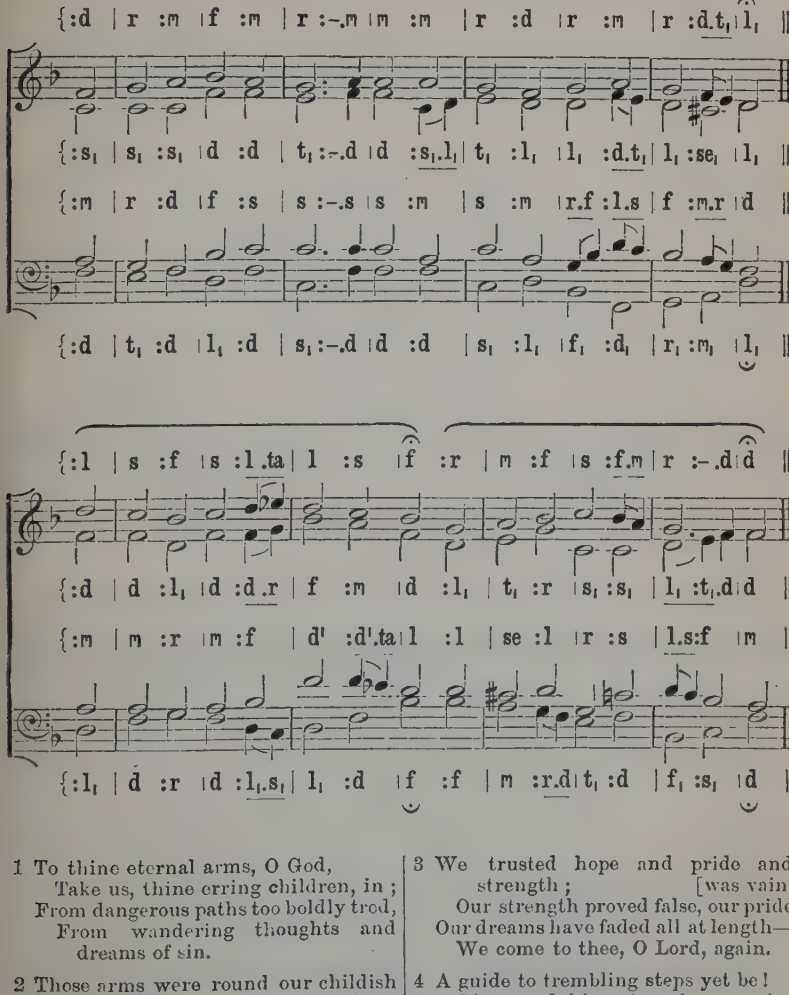
*This fragment may well be played softly instead of an Amen.*



# 186. To thine eternal arms, O God

(Tregynon. L.M.)

Doh = F.



1 To thine eternal arms, O God,
Take us, thine erring children, in;
From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

2 Those arms were round our childish ways,
A guard through helpless years to be;
O leave not our maturer days,
We still are helpless without thee!

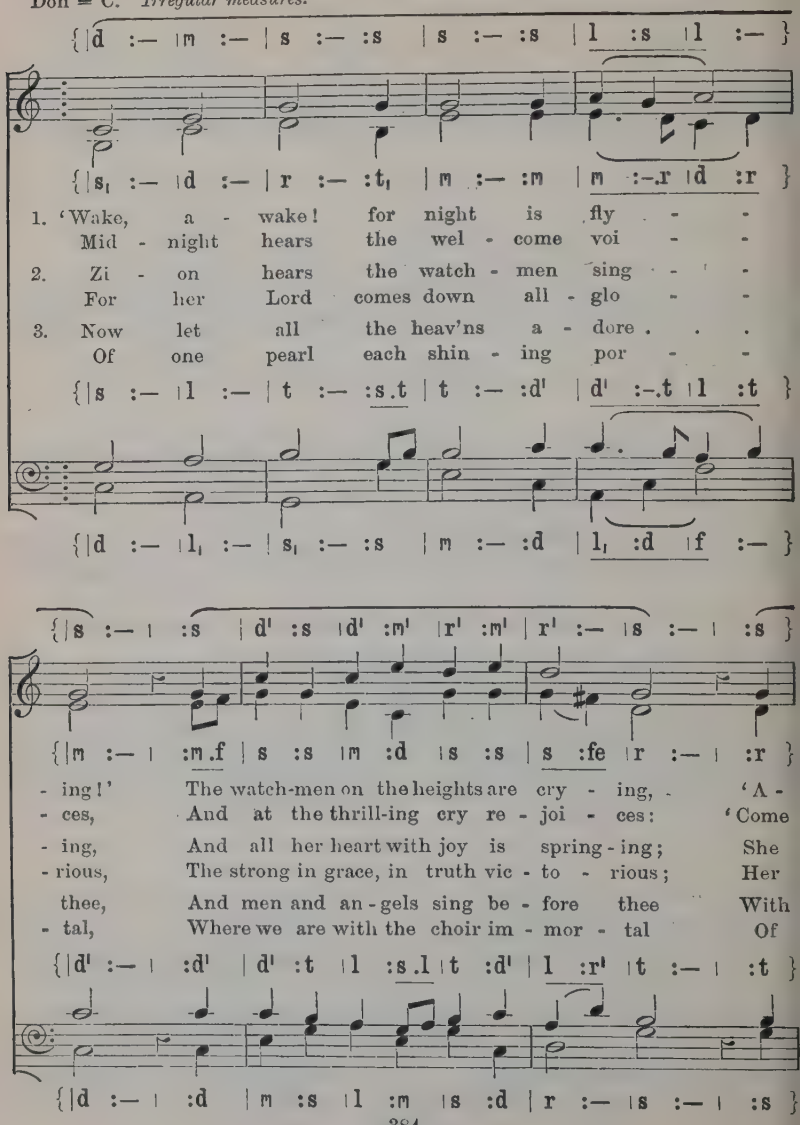
3 We trusted hope and pride and strength;
Our strength proved false, our pride was vain,
Our dreams have faded all at length—
We come to thee, O Lord, again.

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be!
Give us of thine eternal powers!
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
And life smile on like childhood's hours.

# 187. Wake, awake! for night is flying

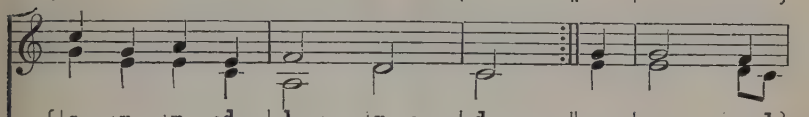
(Wachet Auf. 898. 898. 664. 88)

Doh = C. *Irregular measures.*


1. 'Wake, a - wake! for night is fly - -
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - -
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - -
For her Lord comes down all - glo - -
3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore . . .
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - -
- ing!' The watch-men on the heights are cry - ing, 'A -
- ces, And at the thrill-ing cry re - joi - ces: 'Come
- ing, And all her heart with joy is spring - ing; She
- rious, The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious; Her
thee, And men and an - gels sing be - fore thee With
- tal, Where we are with the choir im - mor - tal Of

D.C.

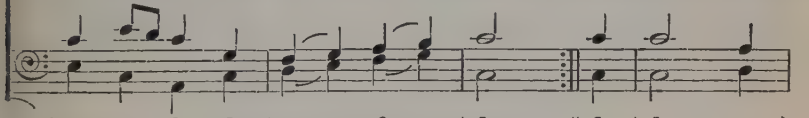
{|d' :s |l :m |f :— |r :— |d :— ‖ s |s :— :f }



{|s :m |m :d |l, :— |r :— |d :— ‖ m |m :— :r.d }

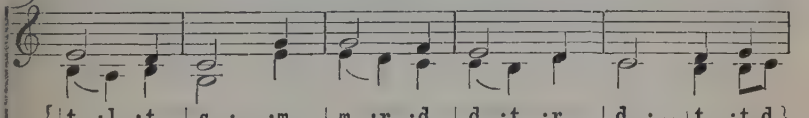
- wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! } The Bride - groom
forth, ye vir - gins, night is past! }
wakes, she ris - es from her gloom; } Ah! come, thou
Star is risen, her light is come; }
harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone; } Nor eye hath
an - gels round thy dazz - ling throne; }

{|d' :m'.r'|d' :s |f :s |l :t |d' :— ‖ d' |d' :— :l }



{|m :d |l, :d |r :m |f :s |d :— ‖ d |d :— :r }

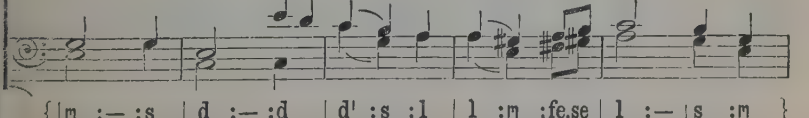
{|m :— :r |d :— :s |s :— :f |m :— :r |d :— |r :m }



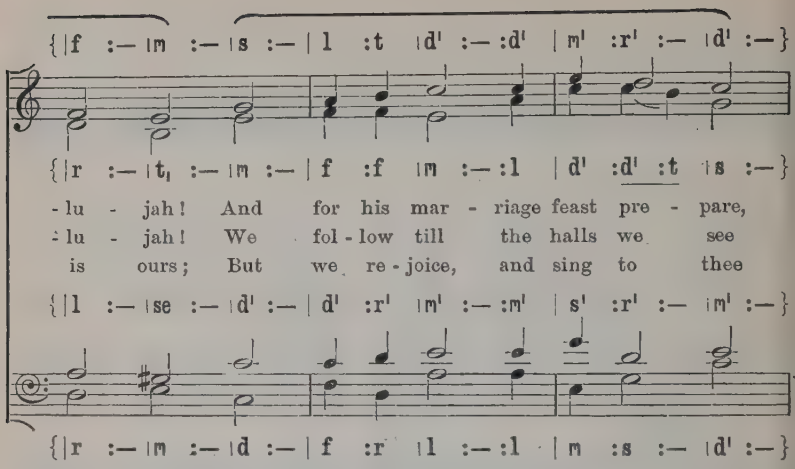
{|t, :l, :t, |s, :— :m |m :r :d |d :t, :r |d :— |t, :t,.d }

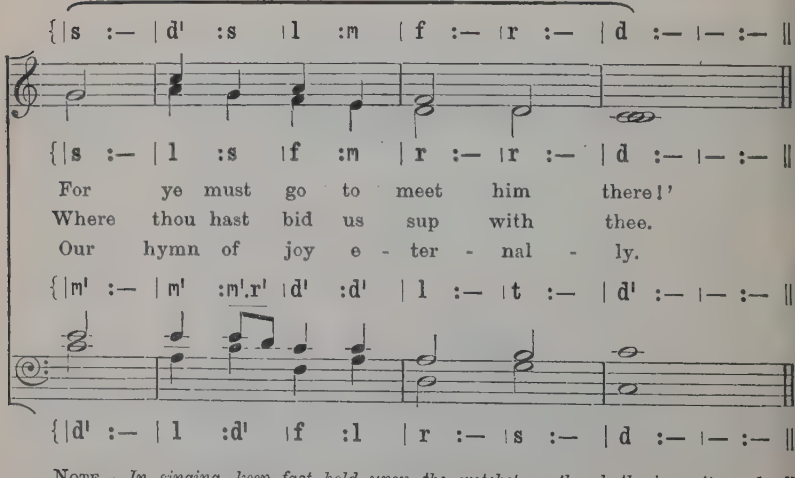
comes; a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness take; Hal - le -
bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son; Hal - le -
seen, nor ear - Hath yet at - tain'd to hear What there

{|s :— :s |m :— :m'.r' |d' :t :l |l :se :l.t |d' :— |t :s }



{|m :— :s |d :— :d |d' :s :l |l :m :fe.se |l :— |s :m }


{|f :— |m :— |s :— | l :t |d' :— :d' | m' :r' :— |d' :—}
{|r :— |t, :— |m :— | f :f |m :— :l | d' :d' :t |s :—}
-lu - jah! And for his mar - riage feast pre - pare,
-lu - jah! We fol - low till the halls we see
is ours; But we re - joice, and sing to thee
{|l :— |se :— |d' :— | d' :r' |m' :— :m' | s' :r' :— |m' :—}
{|r :— |m :— |d :— | f :r |l :— :l | m :s :— |d' :—}

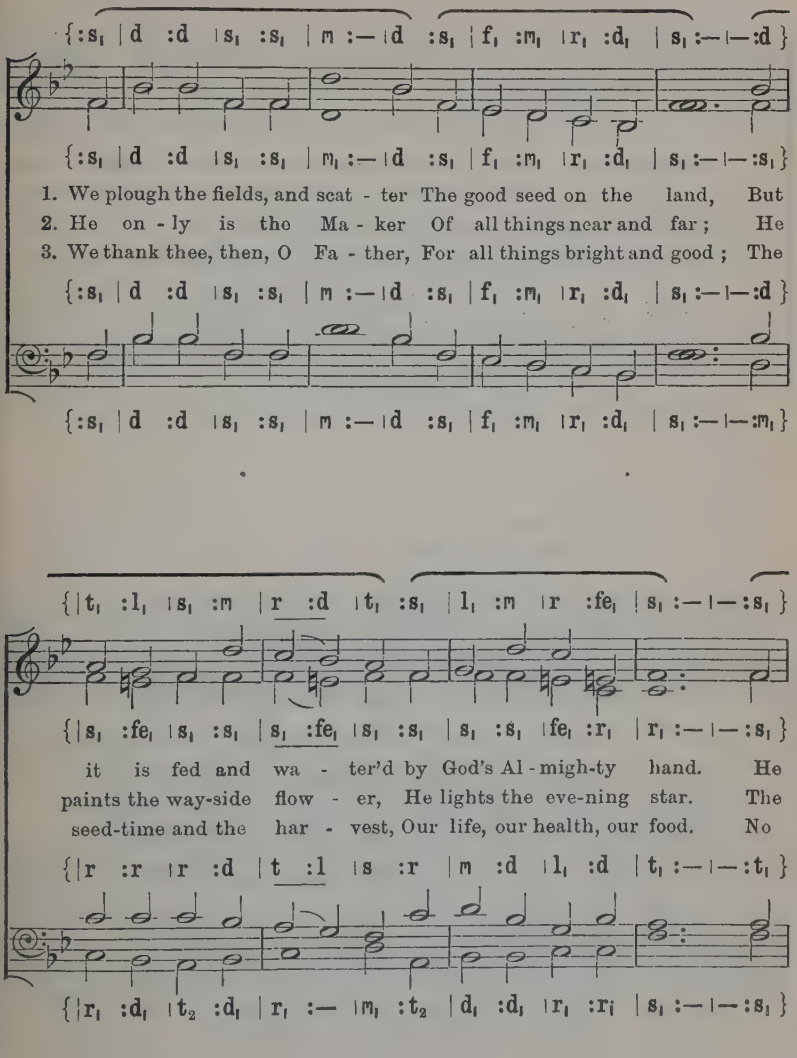

{|s :— | d' :s |l :m | f :— :r :— | d :— :— :— ||
{|s :— | l :s |f :m | r :— :r :— | d :— :— :— ||
For ye must go to meet him there!'
Where thou hast bid us sup with thee.
Our hymn of joy e - ter - nal - ly.
{|m' :— | m' :m'.r' |d' :d' | l :— :t :— | d' :— :— :— ||
{|d' :— | l :d' |f :l | r :— :s :— | d :— :— :— ||

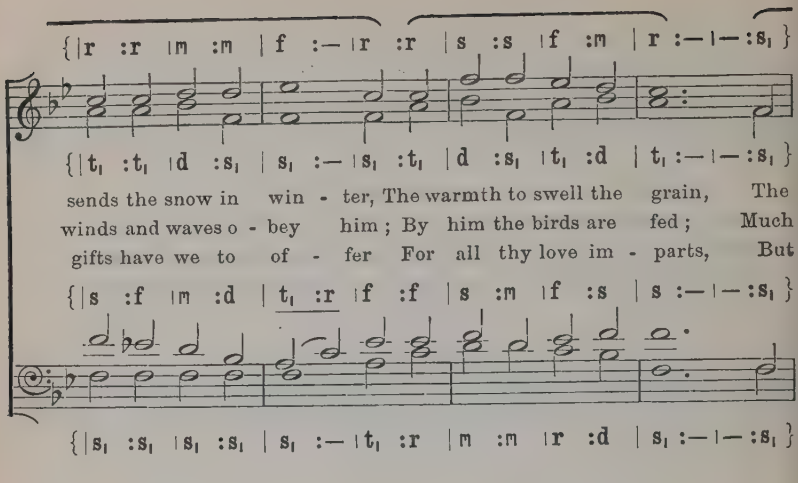
NOTE.—*In singing, keep fast hold upon the crotchet as the rhythmic unit, and all changes will be enjoyable and easy.*

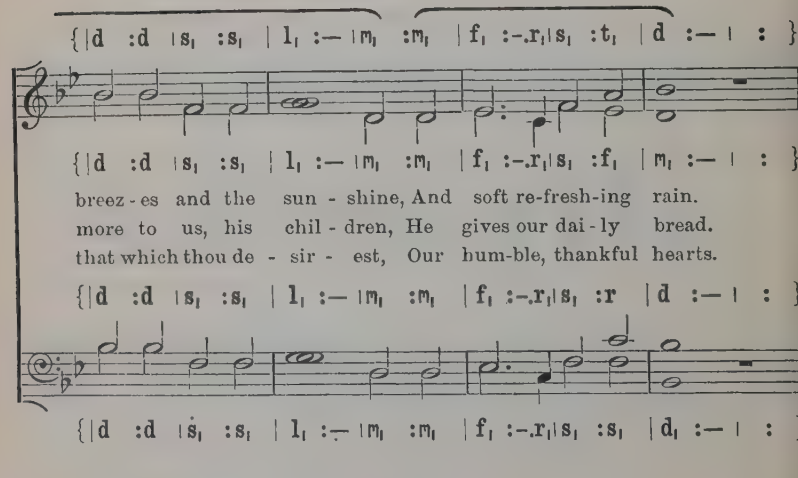
# 188. We plough the fields, and scatter

(Wir pflügen. 76. 76. 76. 76. 66. 84)

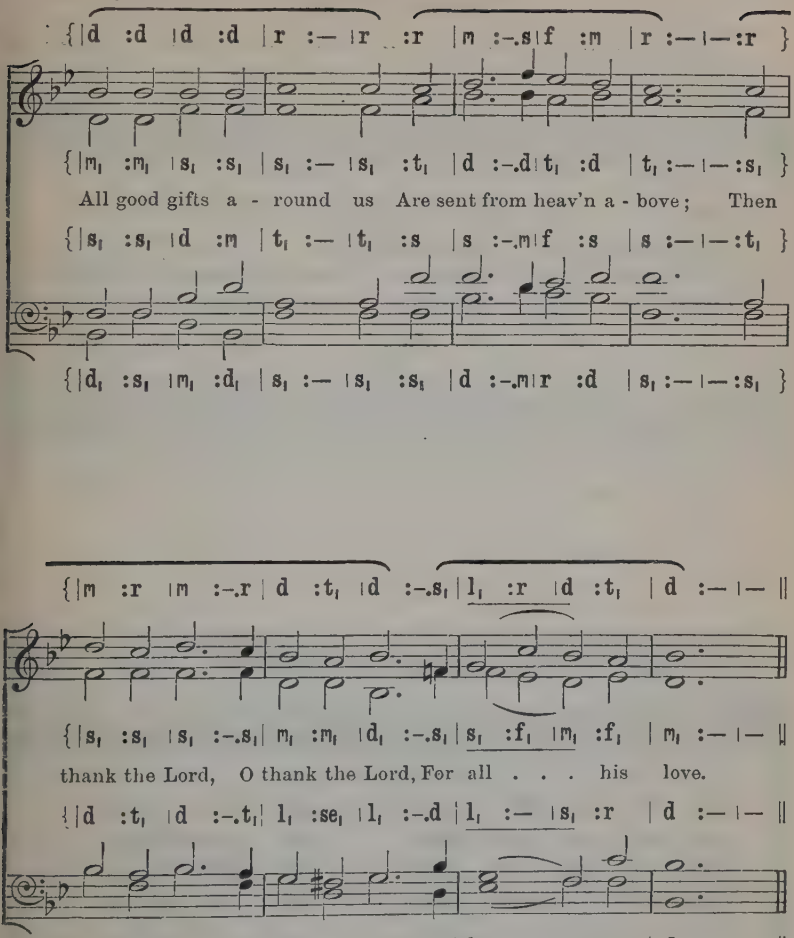
Doh = B♭.


1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The
it is fed and wa - ter'd by God's Al - migh-ty hand. He
paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star. The
seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food. No


{|r :r |m :m |f :— |r :r |s :s |f :m |r :— |— :s, }
{|t, :t, |d :s, |s, :— |s, :t, |d :s, |t, :d |t, :— |— :s, }
sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The
winds and waves o - bey him; By him the birds are fed; Much
gifts have we to of - fer For all thy love im - parts, But
{|s :f |m :d |t, :r |f :f |s :m |f :s |s :— |— :s, }
{|s, :s, |s, :s, |s, :— |t, :r |m :m |r :d |s, :— |— :s, }


{|d :d |s, :s, |l, :— |m, :m, |f, :-.r, |s, :t, |d :— | : }
{|d :d |s, :s, |l, :— |m, :m, |f, :-.r, |s, :f, |m, :— | : }
breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.
{|d :d |s, :s, |l, :— |m, :m, |f, :-.r, |s, :r |d :— | : }
{|d :d |s, :s, |l, :— |m, :m, |f, :-.r, |s, :s, |d, :— | : }

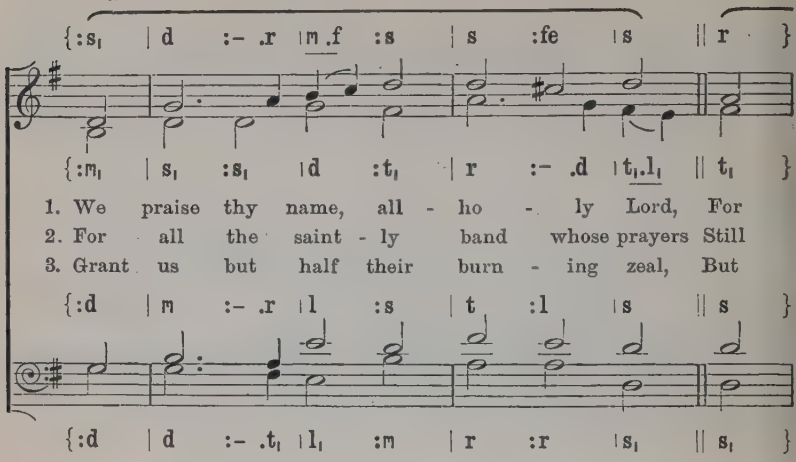
*Refrain after each verse.*

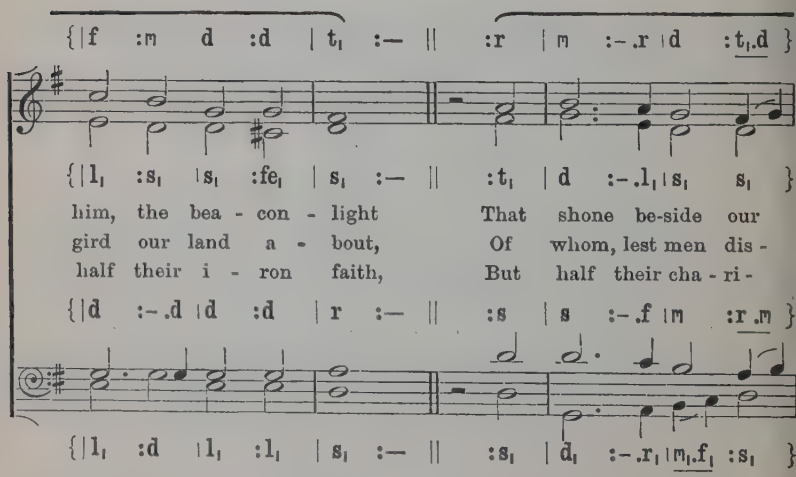

{|d :d |d :d |r :— |r :r |m :-.s|f :m |r :—|—:r }
{|m, :m, |s, :s, |s, :— |s, :t, |d :-.d|t, :d |t, :—|—:s, }
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove; Then
{|s, :s, |d :m |t, :— |t, :s |s :-.m|f :s |s :—|—:t, }
{|d, :s, |m, :d, |s, :— |s, :s, |d :-.m|r :d |s, :—|—:s, }
{|m :r |m :-.r|d :t, |d :-.s,|l, :r |d :t, |d :—|—||
{|s, :s, |s, :-.s,| m, :m, |d, :-.s,|s, :f, |m, :f, |m, :—|—||
thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all . . . his love.
{|d :t, |d :-.t,| l, :se, |l, :-.d |l, :— |s, :r |d :—|—||
{|d :s, |d :-.s,| l, :m, |l, :-.m,|f, :— |s, :s, |d, :—|—||

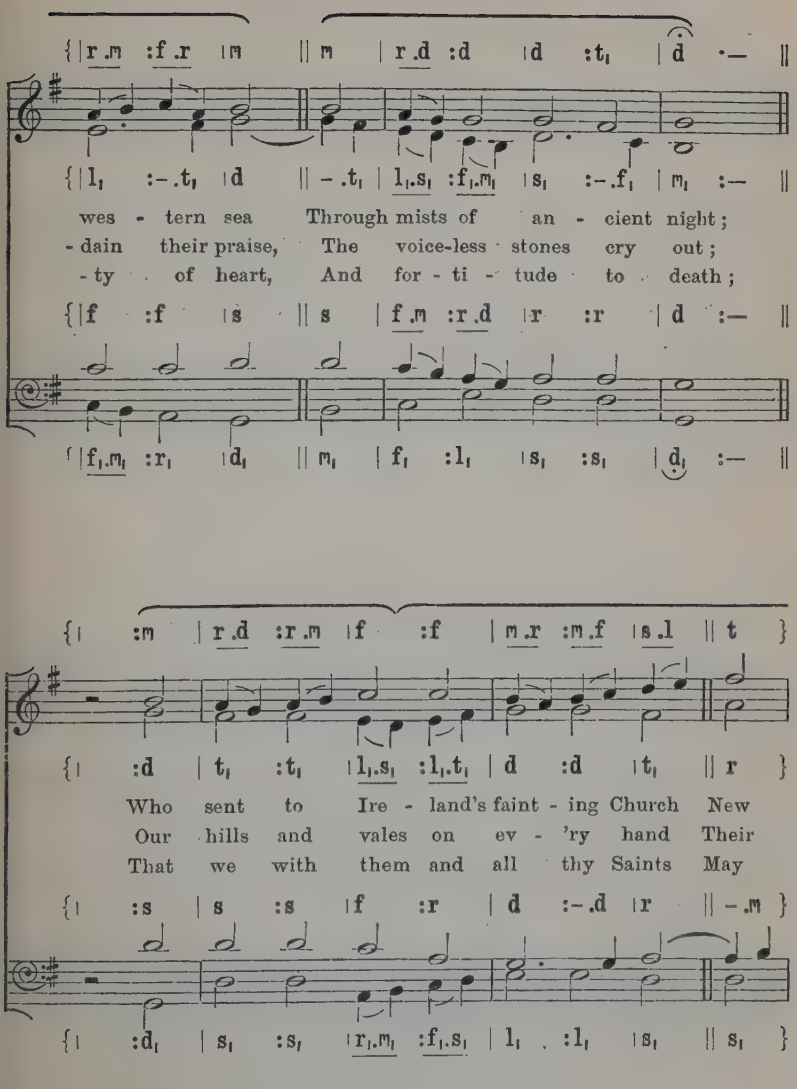
# 189. We praise thy name, all-holy Lord

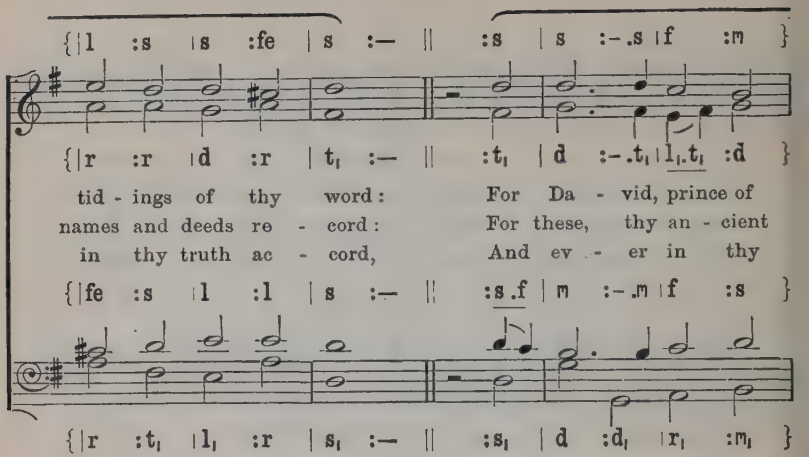
(YATTENDON. D.C.M.)

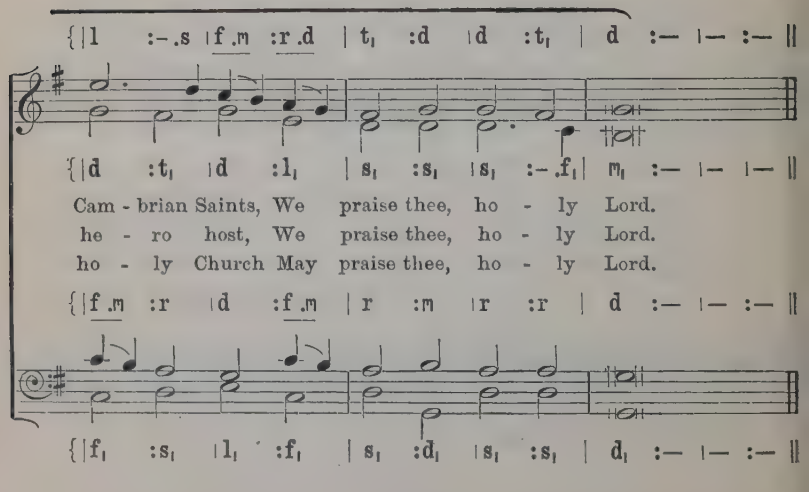
Doh = G.


1. We praise thy name, all - ho - ly Lord, For
2. For all the saint - ly band whose prayers Still
3. Grant us but half their burn - ing zeal, But


him, the bea - con - light That shone be-side our
gird our land a - bout, Of whom, lest men dis -
half their i - ron faith, But half their cha - ri -


wes - tern sea Through mists of an - cient night;
- dain their praise, The voice-less stones cry out;
- ty of heart, And for - ti - tude to death;
Who sent to Ire - land's faint - ing Church New
Our hills and vales on ev - 'ry hand Their
That we with them and all thy Saints May

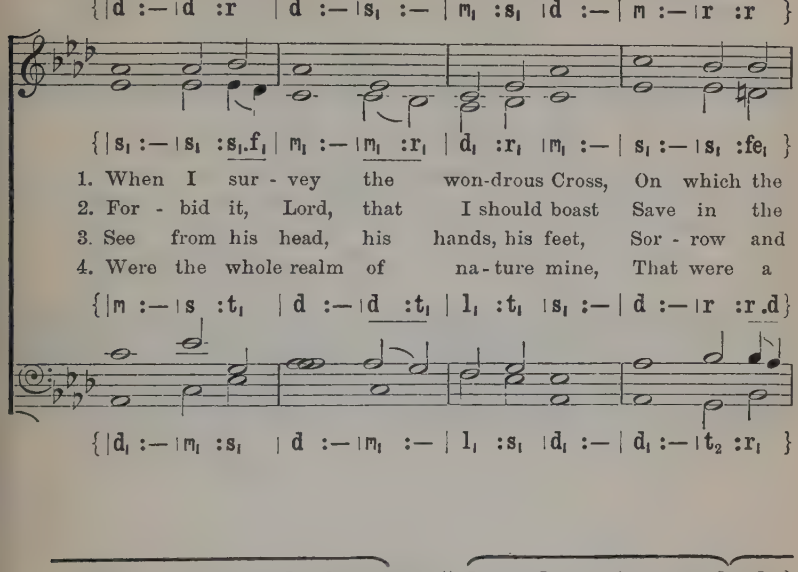

{|l :s |s :fe |s :— || :s |s :-.s |f :m }
{|r :r |d :r |t, :— || :t, |d :-.t, |l,.t, :d }
tid - ings of thy word: For Da - vid, prince of
names and deeds re - cord: For these, thy an - cient
in thy truth ac - cord, And ev - er in thy
{|fe :s |l :l |s :— || :s .f |m :-.m |f :s }
{|r :t, |l, :r |s, :— || :s, |d :d, |r, :m, }

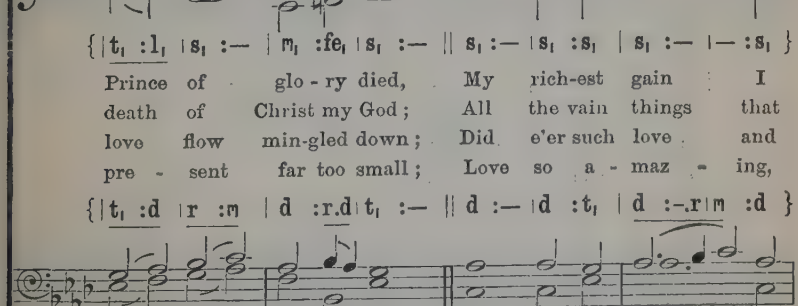

{|l :-.s |f .m :r .d |t, :d |d :t, |d :— |— :— ||
{|d :t, |d :l, |s, :s, |s, :-.f, |m, :— |— |— ||
Cam - brian Saints, We praise thee, ho - ly Lord.
he - ro host, We praise thee, ho - ly Lord.
ho - ly Church May praise thee, ho - ly Lord.
{|f .m :r |d :f .m |r :m |r :r |d :— |— :— ||
{|f, :s, |l, :f, |s, :d, |s, :s, |d, :— |— :— ||

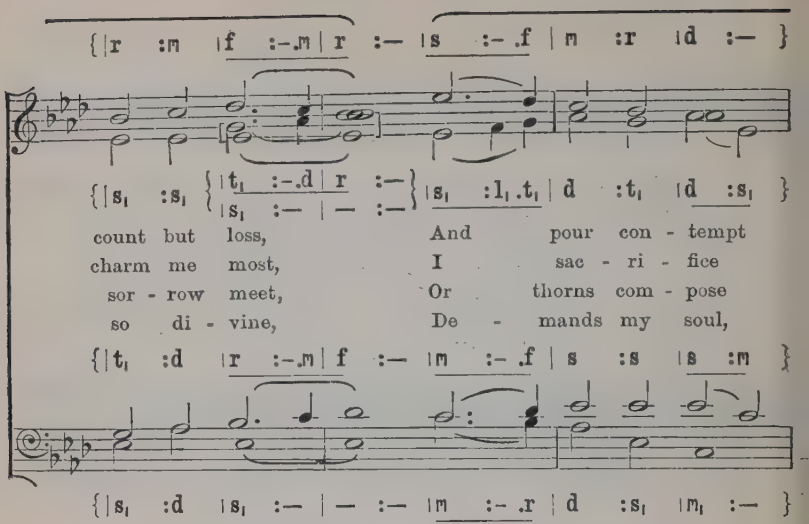
# 190. When I survey the wondrous Cross

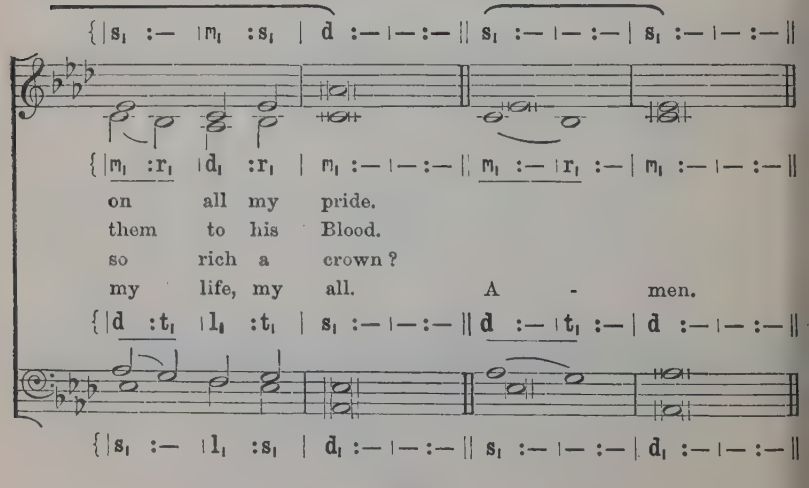
(LLEDROD. L.M.)

Doh = Ab.


1. When I sur - vey the won-drous Cross, On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

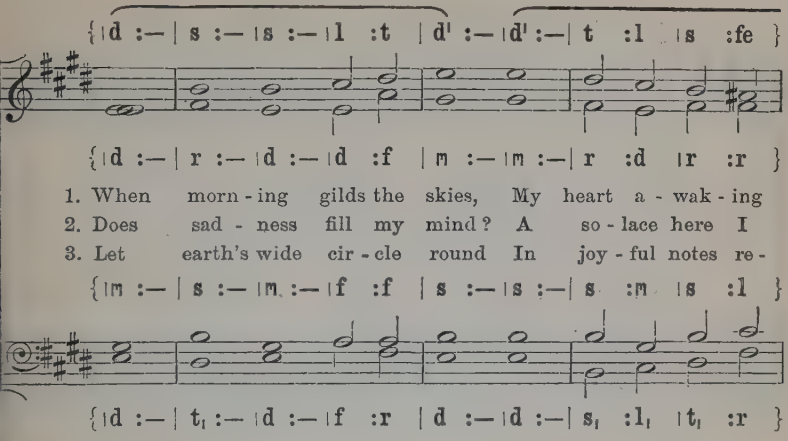

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich-est gain I
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
love flow min-gled down; Did e'er such love and
pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

*May also be sung to* ROCKINGHAM, *No.* 36.

count but loss,
charm me most,
sor - row meet,
so di - vine,
And pour con - tempt
I sac - ri - fice
Or thorns com - pose
De - mands my soul,

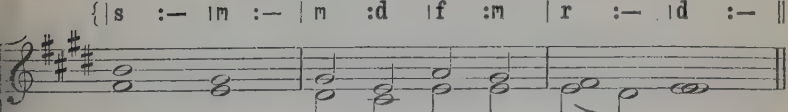

on all my pride.
them to his Blood.
so rich a crown?
my life, my all.
A - men.

# 191. When morning gilds the skies

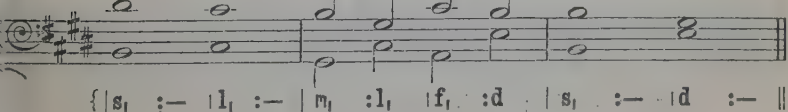
(O Seigneur. 6 6 7. 6 6 7. D.)

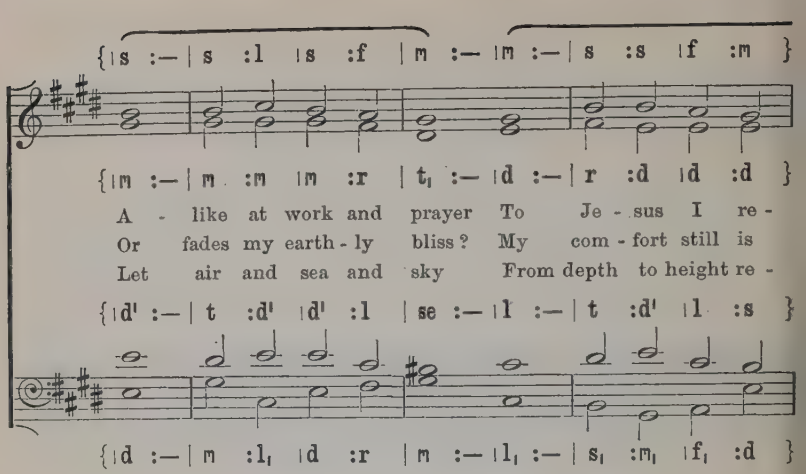
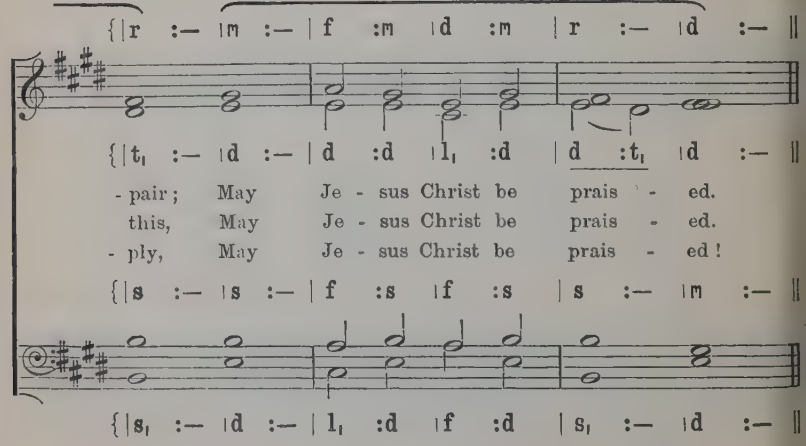
Doh = E.

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I
3. Let earth's wide cir - cle round In joy - ful notes re -

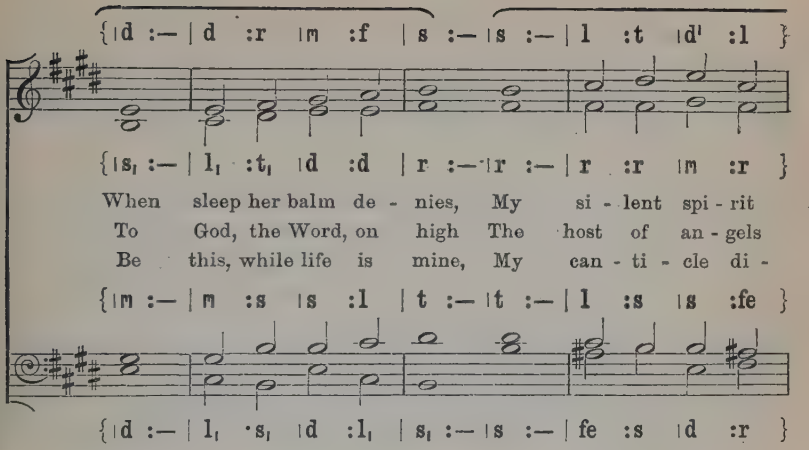


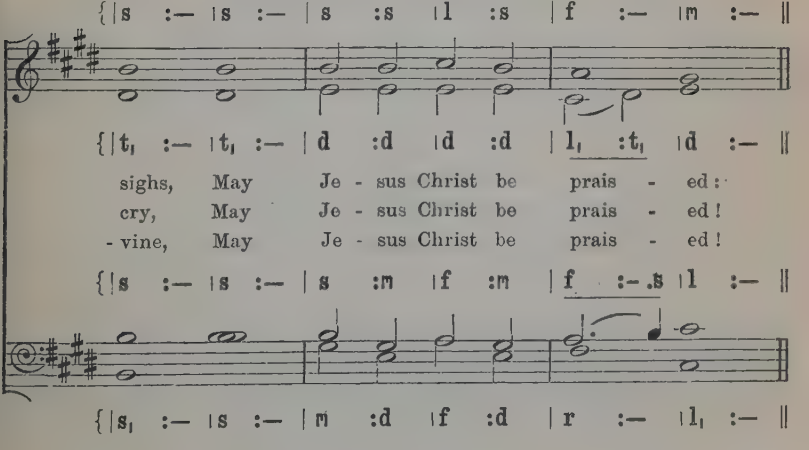



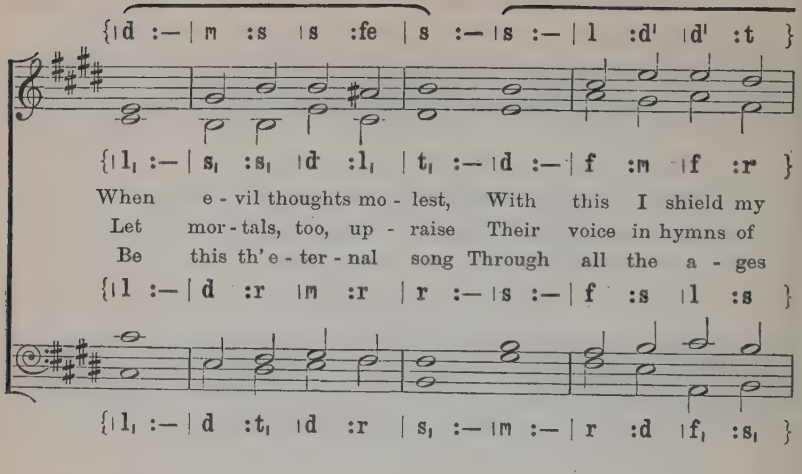

cries, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed:
find, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed:
- sound, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!

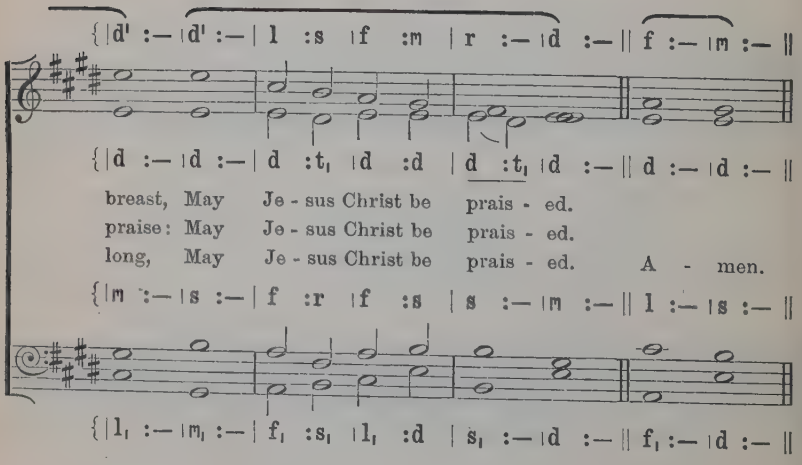



{|s :—|s :l |s :f |m :— |m :—|s :s |f :m }
{|m :—|m :m |m :r |t, :—|d :—|r :d |d :d }
A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is
Let air and sea and sky From depth to height re -
{|d' :—|t :d' |d' :l |se :—|l :—|t :d' |l :s }
{|d :—|m :l, |d :r |m :—|l, :—|s, :m, |f, :d }

{|r :— |m :—|f :m |d :m |r :— |d :— ||
{|t, :— |d :—|d :d |l, :d |d :t, |d :— ||
- pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed.
this, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed.
- ply, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!
{|s :— |s :—|f :s |f :s |s :— |m :— ||
{|s, :— |d :—|l, :d |f :d |s, :— |d :— ||


{|d :— | d :r |m :f | s :— |s :— | l :t |d' :l }
{|s, :— | l, :t, |d :d | r :— |r :— | r :r |m :r }
When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spi - rit
To God, the Word, on high The host of an - gels
Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di -
{|m :— | m :s |s :l | t :— |t :— | l :s |s :fe }
{|d :— | l, ·s, |d :l, | s, :— |s :— | fe :s |d :r }


{|s :— |s :— | s :s |l :s | f :— |m :— ‖
{|t, :— |t, :— | d :d |d :d | l, :t, |d :— ‖
sighs, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed :
cry, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed !
- vine, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed !
{|s :— |s :— | s :m |f :m | f :— .s |l :— ‖
{|s, :— |s :— | m :d |f :d | r :— |l, :— ‖

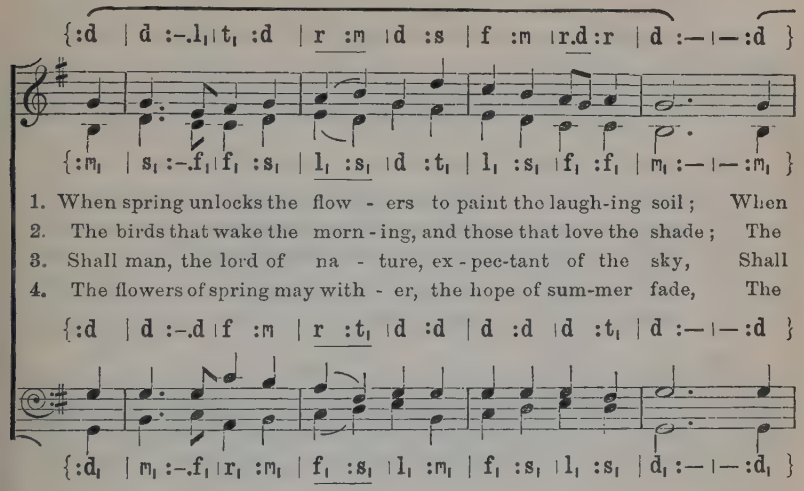

When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With this I shield my
Let mor - tals, too, up - raise Their voice in hymns of
Be this th'e - ter - nal song Through all the a - ges


breast, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed.
praise: May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed.
long, May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed. A - men.

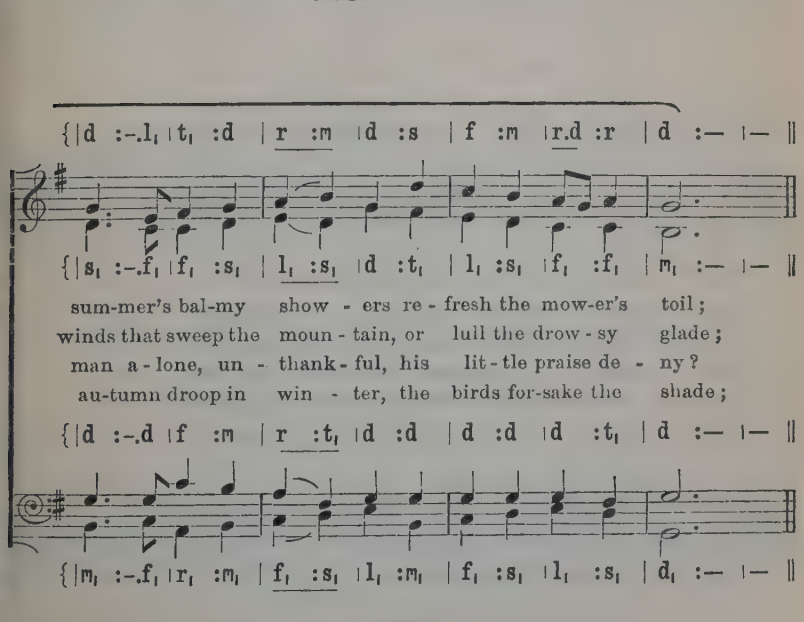
# 192. When spring unlocks the flowers

(Gosterwood. 13 13. 14 14)

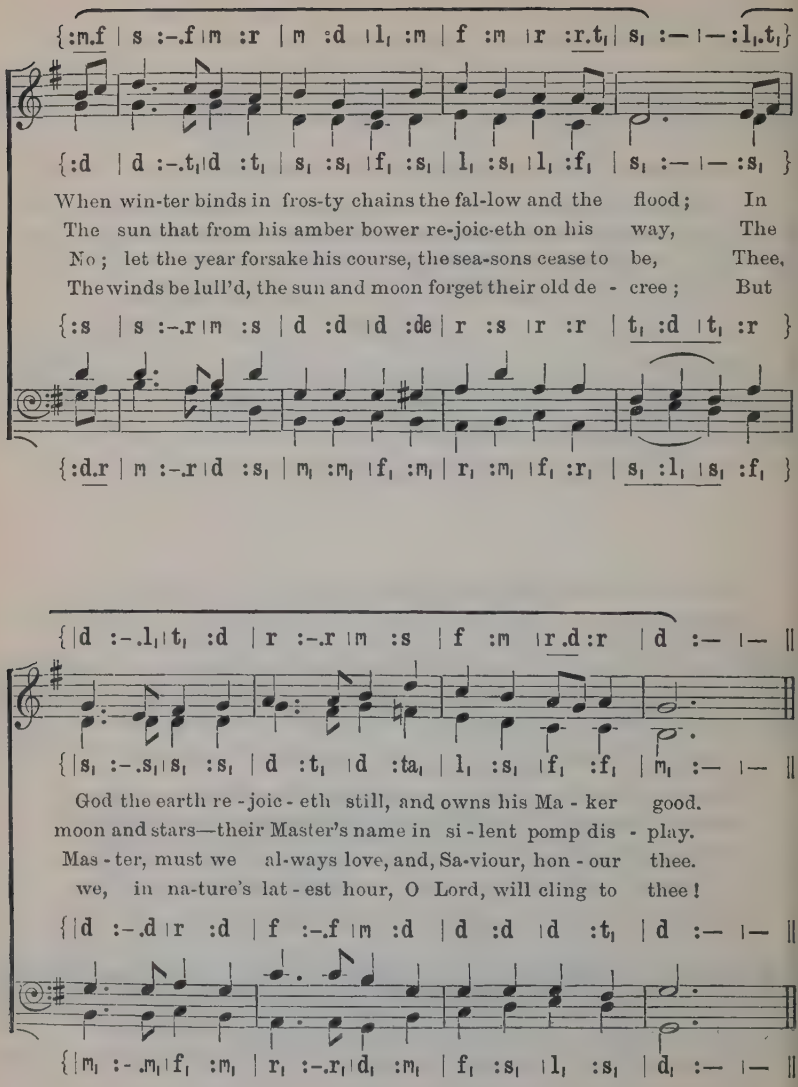
Doh = G.



1. When spring unlocks the flow - ers to paint the laugh-ing soil; When
2. The birds that wake the morn - ing, and those that love the shade; The
3. Shall man, the lord of na - ture, ex - pec-tant of the sky, Shall
4. The flowers of spring may with - er, the hope of sum-mer fade, The



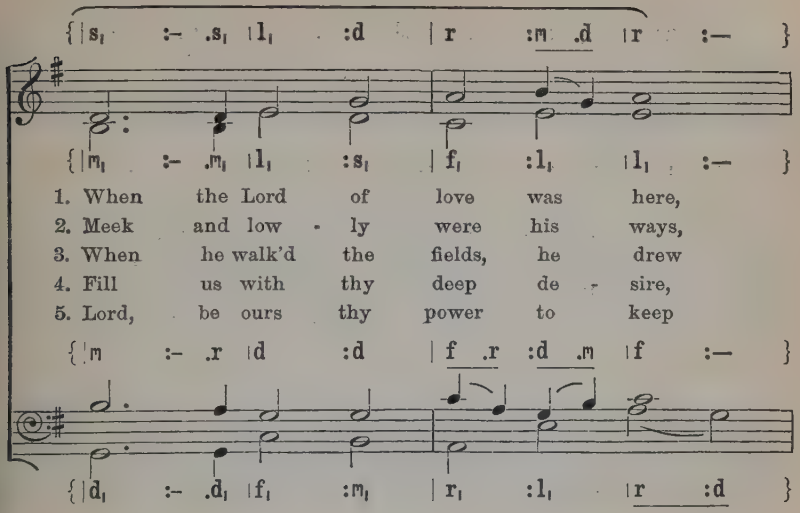
sum-mer's bal-my show - ers re - fresh the mow-er's toil;
winds that sweep the moun - tain, or lull the drow - sy glade;
man a - lone, un - thank - ful, his lit - tle praise de - ny?
au-tumn droop in win - ter, the birds for-sake the shade;

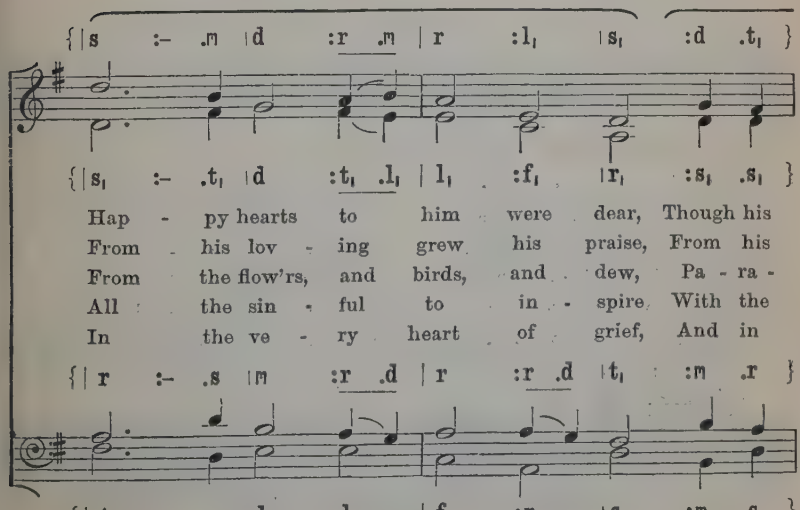

When win-ter binds in fros-ty chains the fal-low and the flood; In
The sun that from his amber bower re-joic-eth on his way, The
No; let the year forsake his course, the sea-sons cease to be, Thee,
The winds be lull'd, the sun and moon forget their old de - cree; But
God the earth re - joic - eth still, and owns his Ma - ker good.
moon and stars—their Master's name in si - lent pomp dis - play.
Mas - ter, must we al-ways love, and, Sa-viour, hon - our thee.
we, in na-ture's lat - est hour, O Lord, will cling to thee!

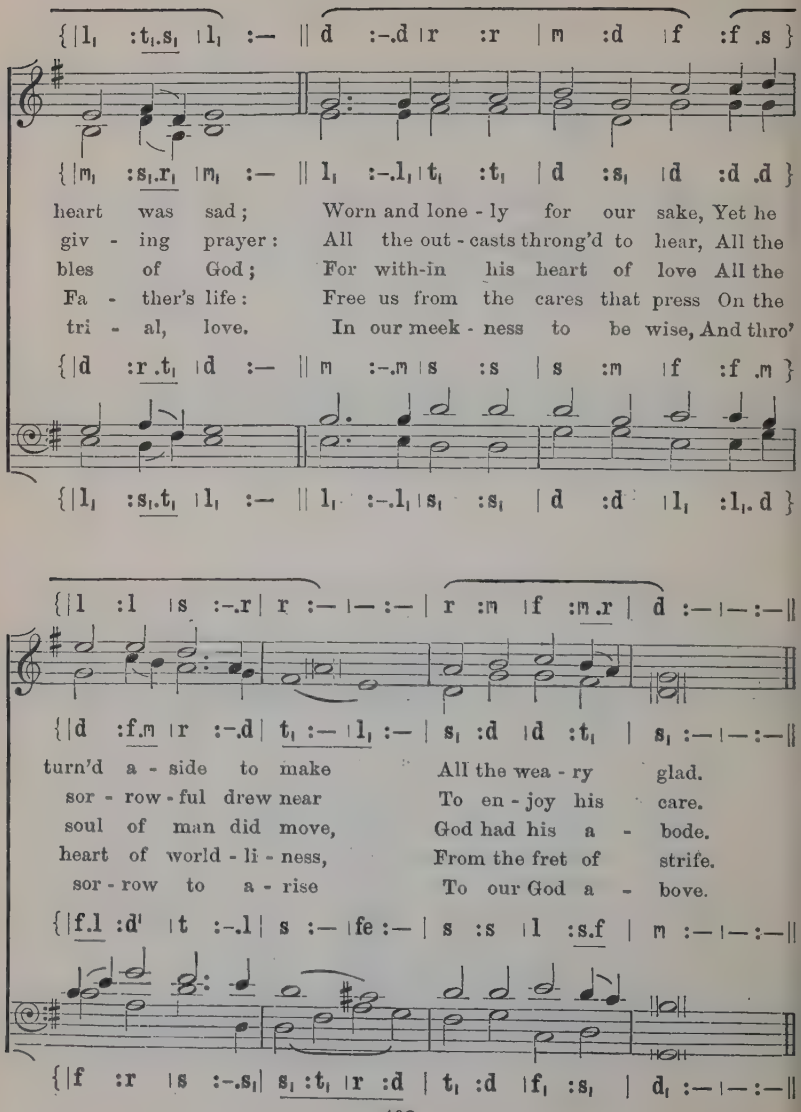
# 193. When the Lord of love was here

(East End. 775. D.)

Doh = G.


1. When the Lord of love was here,
2. Meek and low - ly were his ways,
3. When he walk'd the fields, he drew
4. Fill us with thy deep de - sire,
5. Lord, be ours thy power to keep

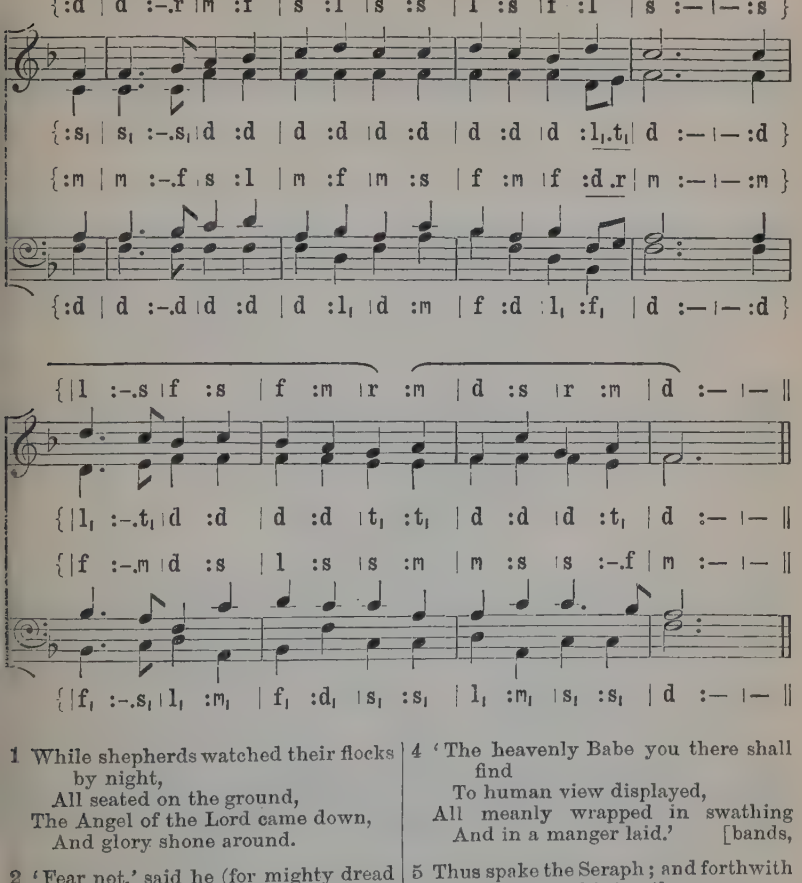

Hap - py hearts to him were dear, Though his
From his lov - ing grew his praise, From his
From the flow'rs, and birds, and dew, Pa - ra -
All the sin - ful to in - spire With the
In the ve - ry heart of grief, And in


heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet he
giv - ing prayer: All the out - casts throng'd to hear, All the
bles of God; For with-in his heart of love All the
Fa - ther's life: Free us from the cares that press On the
tri - al, love. In our meek - ness to be wise, And thro'
turn'd a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy his care.
soul of man did move, God had his a - bode.
heart of world - li - ness, From the fret of strife.
sor - row to a - rise To our God a - bove.

# 194. While shepherds watched their flocks by night

(Hampshire. C.M.)

Doh = F.



1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing
And in a manger laid.' [bands,

5 Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

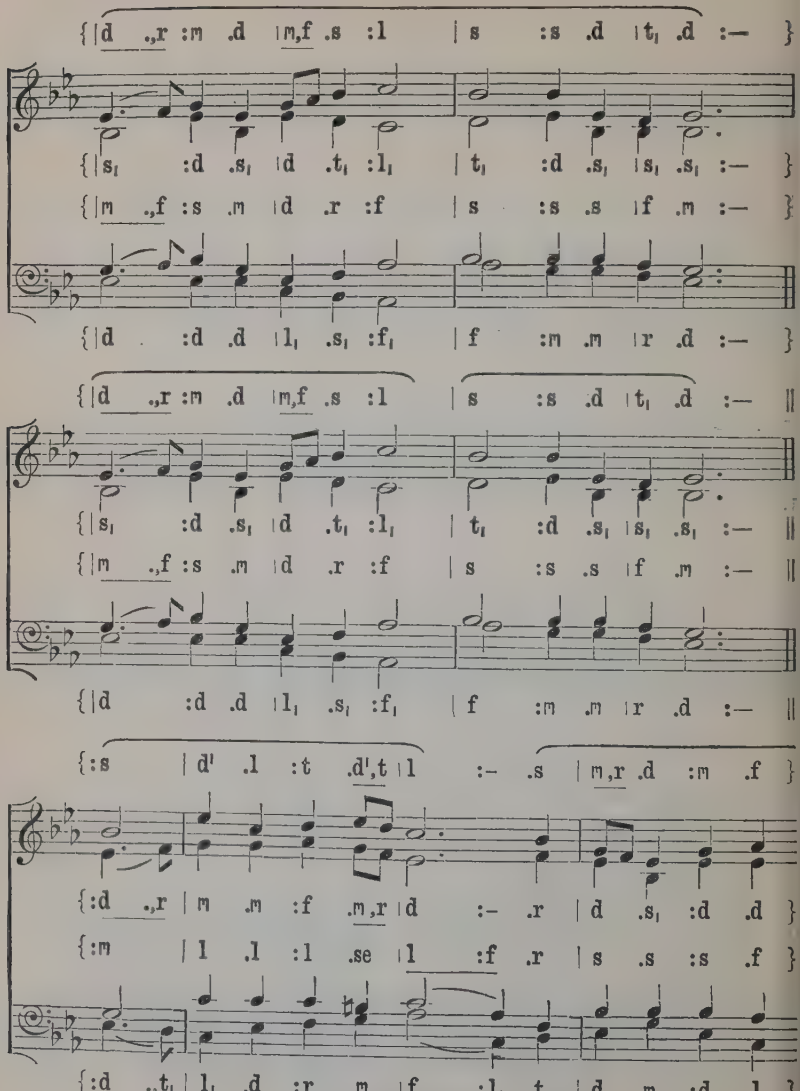
6 'All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
Begin and never cease.' [men

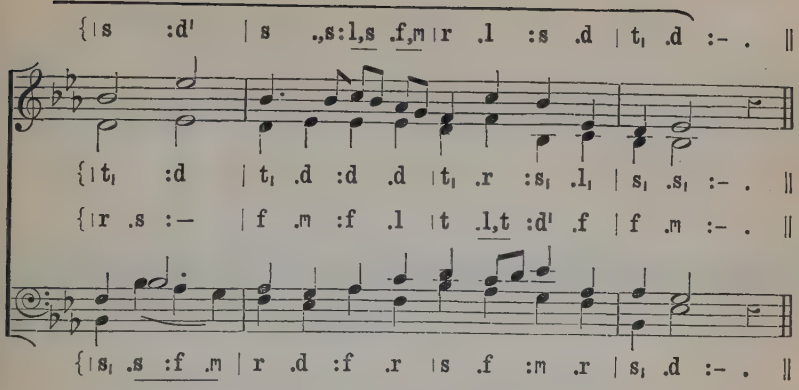
*May also be sung to* Winchester New, *No.* 91.

# 195. Who would true valour see

(Monks Gate. 11 11. 12 11)

Doh = Eb.


{|d .,r :m .d |m,f .s :l | s :s .d |t, .d :— }
{|s, :d .s, |d .t, :l, | t, :d .s, |s, .s, :— }
{|m .,f :s .m |d .r :f | s :s .s |f .m :— }
{|d :d .d |l, .s, :f, | f :m .m |r .d :— }
{|d .,r :m .d |m,f .s :l | s :s .d |t, .d :— ||
{|s, :d .s, |d .t, :l, | t, :d .s, |s, .s, :— ||
{|m .,f :s .m |d .r :f | s :s .s |f .m :— ||
{|d :d .d |l, .s, :f, | f :m .m |r .d :— ||
{:s | d' .l :t .d',t |l :— .s | m,r .d :m .f }
{:d .,r | m .m :f .m,r |d :— .r | d .s, :d .d }
{:m | l .l :l .se |l :f .r | s .s :s .f }
{:d .,t, | l, .d :r .m |f :l, .t, | d .m :d .l, }




1. Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

(*Modernized form.*)

2 Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound—
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

3 Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say.
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

(*Original version.*)

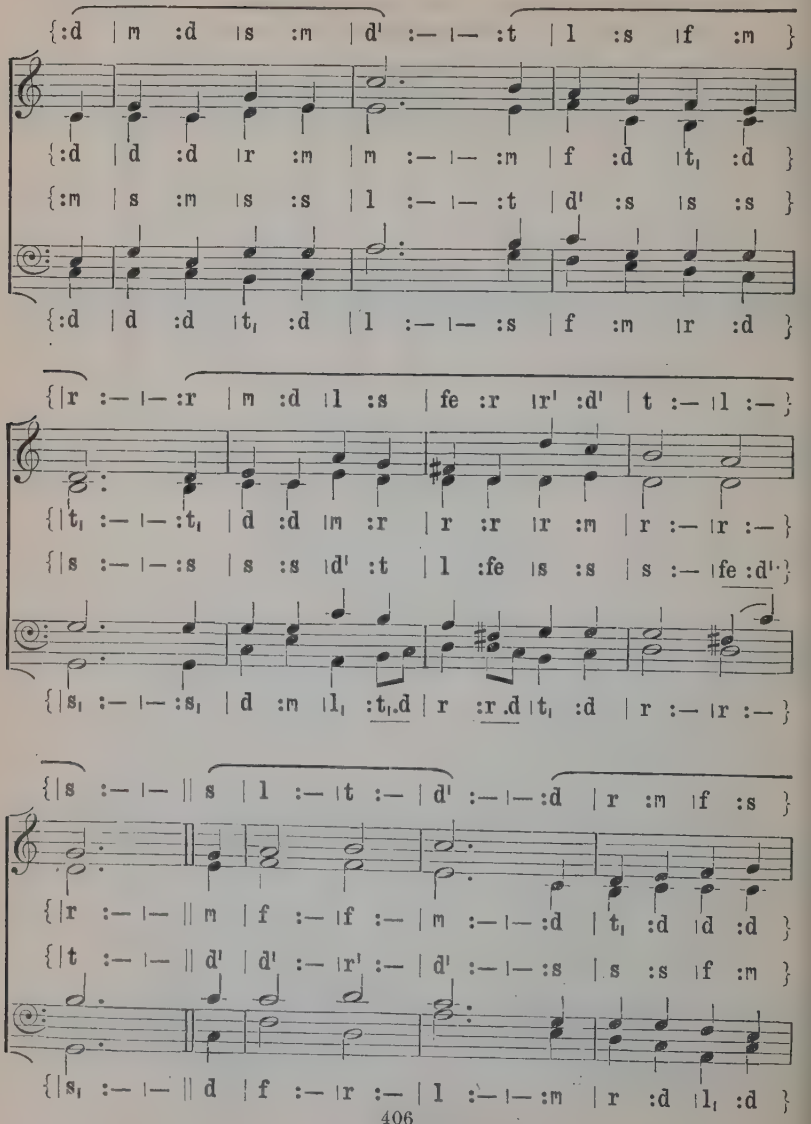
2 Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

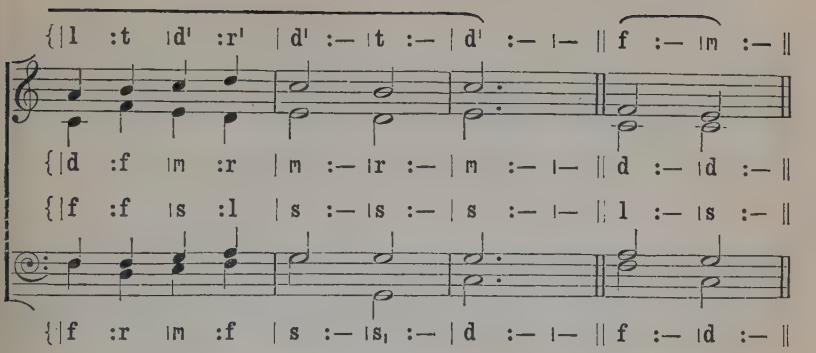
3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit,
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
He'll not fear what men say,
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

# 196. Ye holy Angels bright

(Darwall's 148th. 6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4)

Doh = C.






1 Ye holy Angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

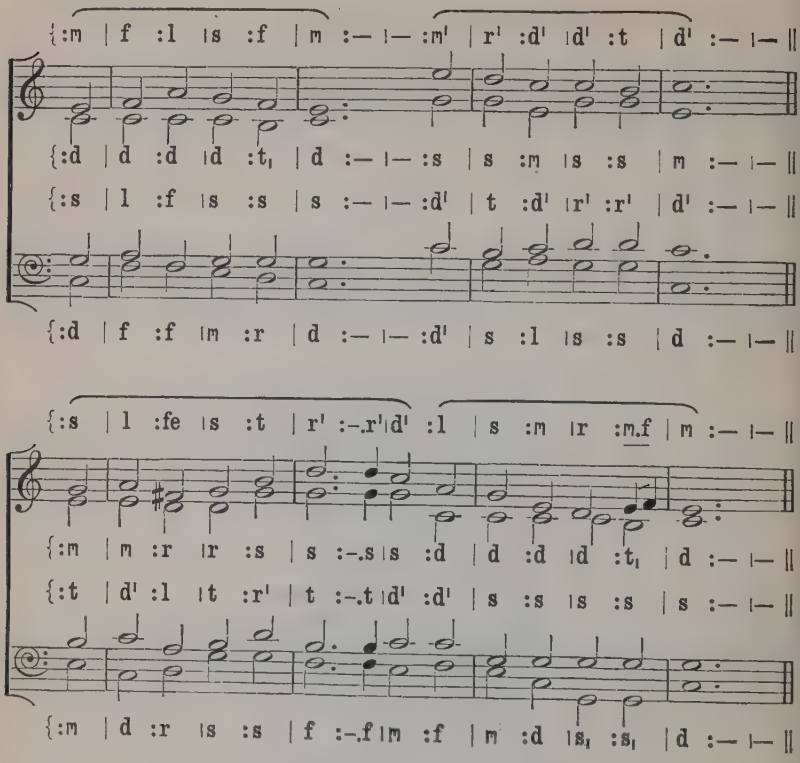
3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

# 197. Ye servants of the Lord

(St. George. S.M.)

Doh = C.







1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight
For awful is his name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, he 's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

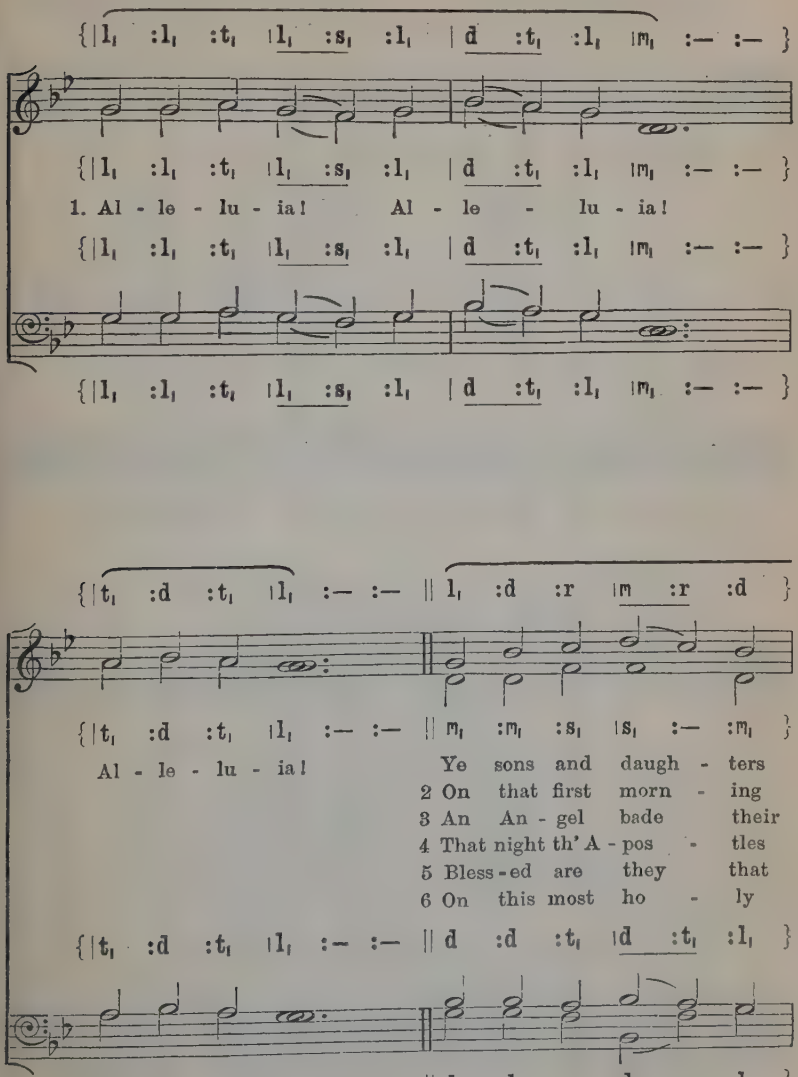
4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

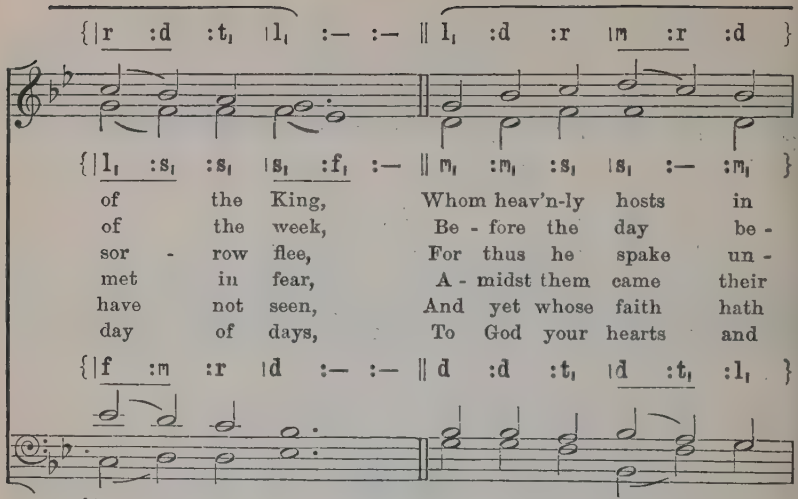
5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

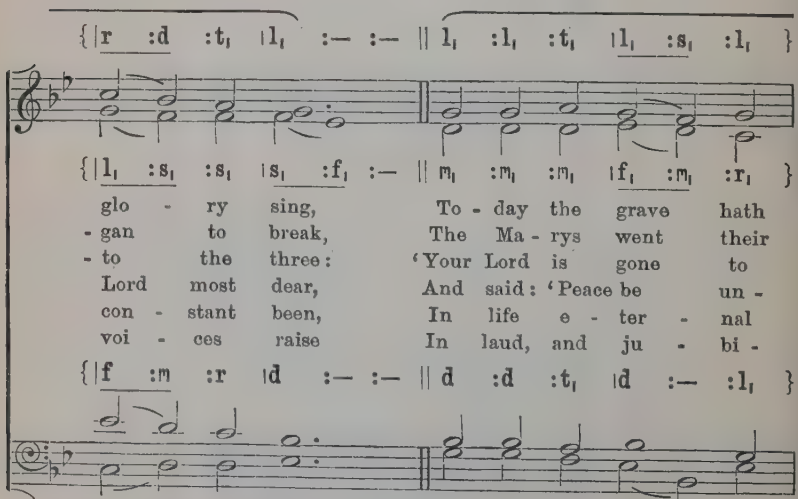
# 198. Ye sons and daughters of the King

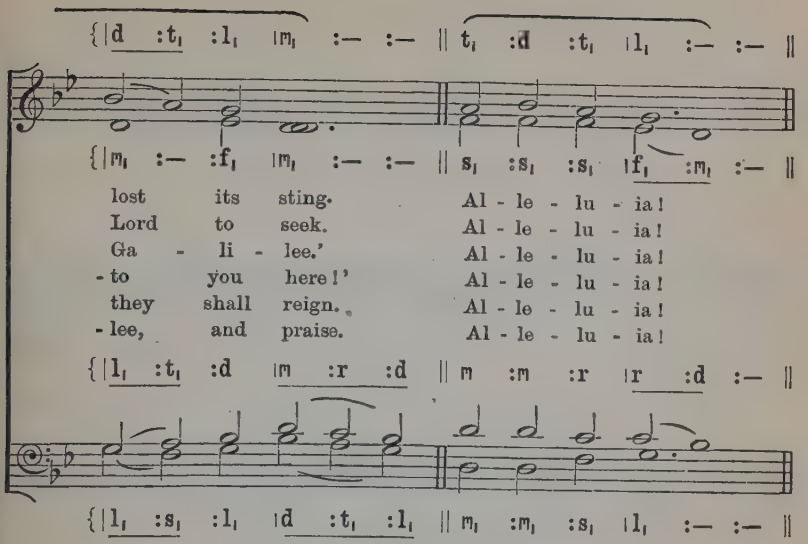
(O Filii et Filiae. 888. with Alleluias)

Lah = G.


1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Ye sons and daugh - ters
2 On that first morn - ing
3 An An - gel bade their
4 That night th' A - pos - tles
5 Bless - ed are they that
6 On this most ho - ly


{|r :d :t, |l, :— :— || l, :d :r |m :r :d }
{|l, :s, :s, |s, :f, :— || m, :m, :s, |s, :— :m, }
of the King, Whom heav'n-ly hosts in
of the week, Be - fore the day be -
sor - row flee, For thus he spake un -
met in fear, A - midst them came their
have not seen, And yet whose faith hath
day of days, To God your hearts and
{|f :m :r |d :— :— || d :d :t, |d :t, :l, }
{|r, :m, :m, |f, :— :— || l, :l, :s, |d, :s, :l, }


{|r :d :t, |l, :— :— || l, :l, :t, |l, :s, :l, }
{|l, :s, :s, |s, :f, :— || m, :m, :m, |f, :m, :r, }
glo - ry sing, To - day the grave hath
- gan to break, The Ma - rys went their
- to the three: 'Your Lord is gone to
Lord most dear, And said: 'Peace be un -
con - stant been, In life e - ter - nal
voi - ces raise In laud, and ju - bi -
{|f :m :r |d :— :— || d :d :t, |d :— :l, }
{|r, :m, :m, |f, :— :— || l, :l, :s, |f, :d, :f, }


lost its sting. Al - le - lu - ia!
Lord to seek. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ga - li - lee.' Al - le - lu - ia!
- to you here!' Al - le - lu - ia!
they shall reign. Al - le - lu - ia!
- lee, and praise. Al - le - lu - ia!

1 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ye sons and daughters of the King,
Whom heavenly hosts in glory sing,
To-day the grave hath lost its sting. *Alleluia!*

2 On that first morning of the week,
Before the day began to break,
The Marys went their Lord to seek.

3 An Angel bade their sorrow flee,
For thus he spake unto the three:
'Your Lord is gone to Galilee.'

4 That night th' Apostles met in fear,
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said: 'Peace be unto you here!'

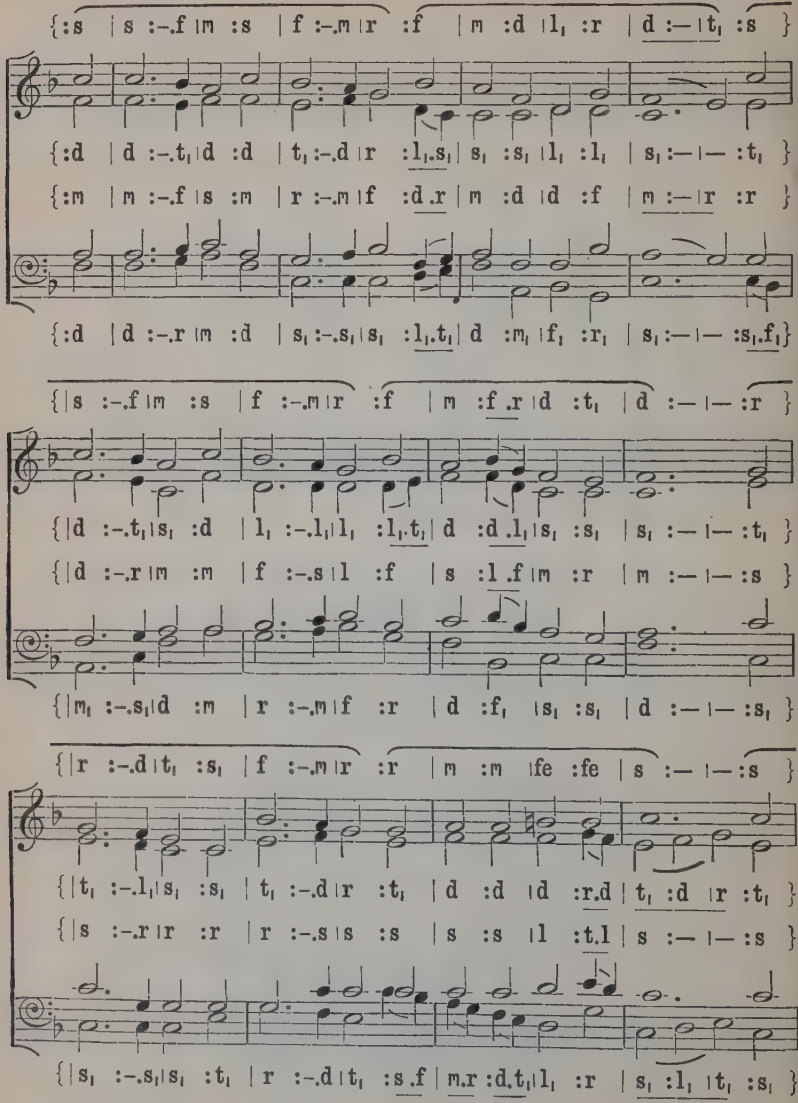
5 Blessèd are they that have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
In life eternal they shall reign.

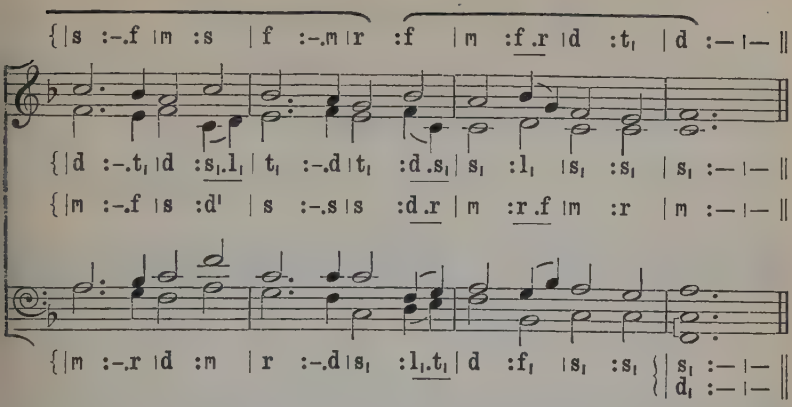
6 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

# 199. Ye that have spent the silent night

(Haydn. D.C.M.)

Doh = F.


{:s | s :-.f |m :s | f :-.m |r :f | m :d |l, :r | d :-|t, :s }
{:d | d :-.t, |d :d | t, :-.d |r :l,.s, | s, :s, |l, :l, | s, :-|- :t, }
{:m | m :-.f |s :m | r :-.m |f :d.r | m :d |d :f | m :-|r :r }
{:d | d :-.r |m :d | s, :-.s, |s, :l,.t, | d :m, |f, :r, | s, :-|- :s,.f, }
{|s :-.f |m :s | f :-.m |r :f | m :f.r |d :t, | d :-|- :r }
{|d :-.t, |s, :d | l, :-.l, |l, :l,.t, | d :d.l, |s, :s, | s, :-|- :t, }
{|d :-.r |m :m | f :-.s |l :f | s :l.f |m :r | m :-|- :s }
{|m, :-.s, |d :m | r :-.m |f :r | d :f, |s, :s, | d :-|- :s, }
{|r :-.d |t, :s, | f :-.m |r :r | m :m |fe :fe | s :-|- :s }
{|t, :-.l, |s, :s, | t, :-.d |r :t, | d :d |d :r.d | t, :d |r :t, }
{|s :-.r |r :r | r :-.s |s :s | s :s |l :t.l | s :-|- :s }
{|s, :-.s, |s, :t, | r :-.d |t, :s.f | m.r :d.t, |l, :r | s, :l, |t, :s, }



1 Ye that have spent the silent night
In sleep and quiet rest,
And joy to see the cheerful light
That riseth in the east;
Now lift your hearts, your voices raise,
Your morning tribute bring,
And pay a grateful song of praise
To heaven's almighty King.

2 And as this gloomy night did last
But for a little space;
As heavenly day, now night is past,
Doth show his pleasant face;
So let us hope, when faith and love
Their work on earth have done,
God's blessèd face to see above,
Heaven's better, brighter sun.

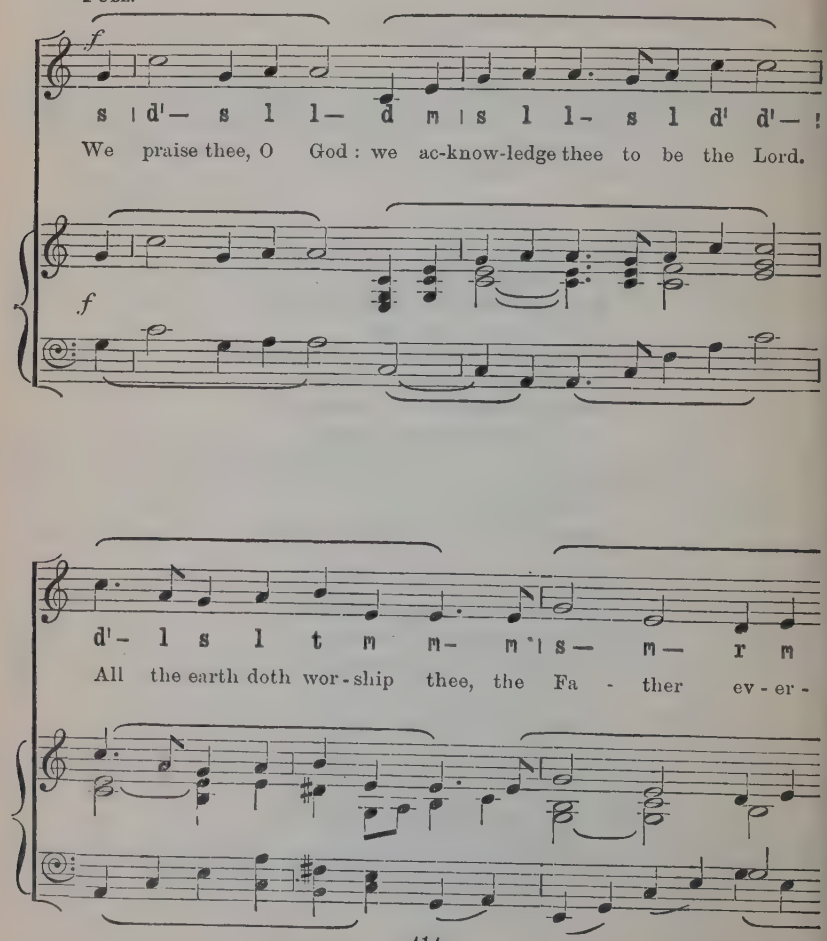
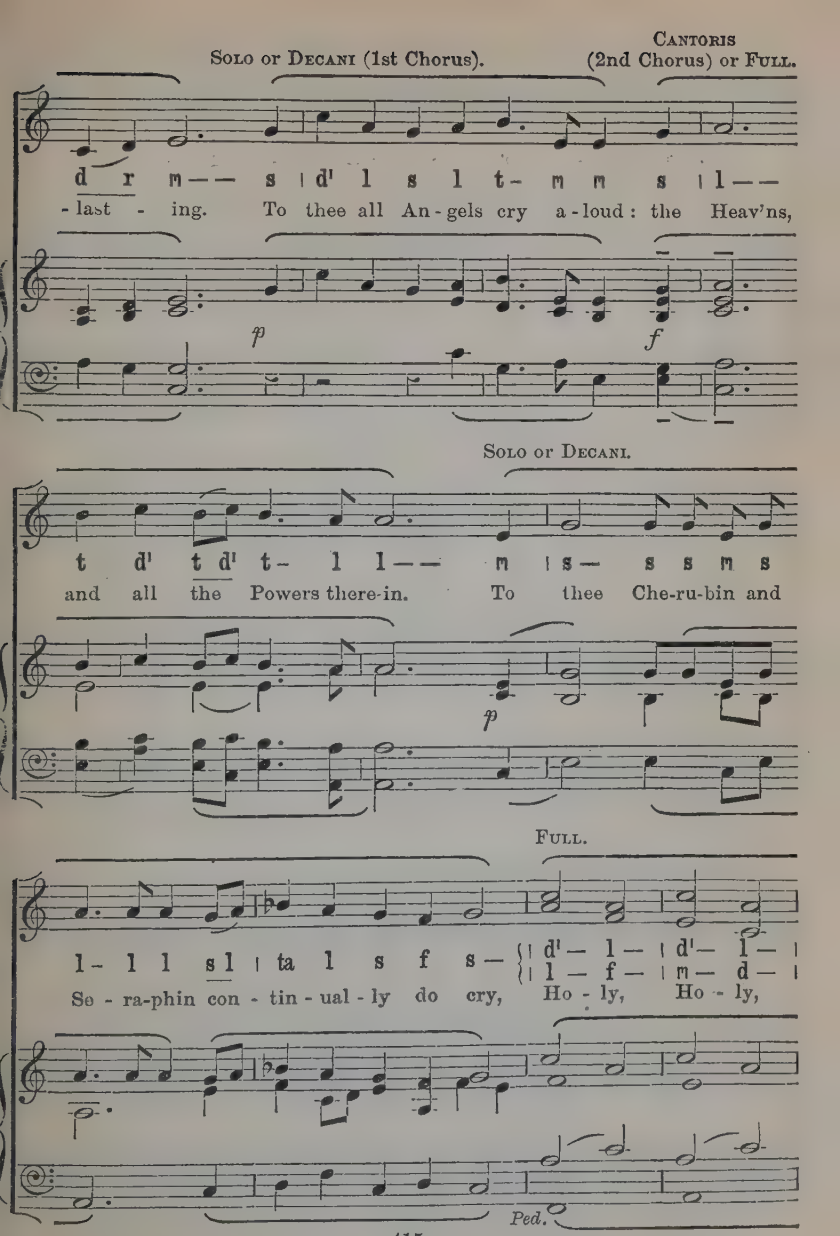
3 God grant us grace that height to gain,
That glorious sight to see,
And send us, after worldly pain,
A life from trouble free;
Where cheerful day shall ever shine,
And sorrow never come;
Lord, be a place, a portion mine,
In that bright blissful home.

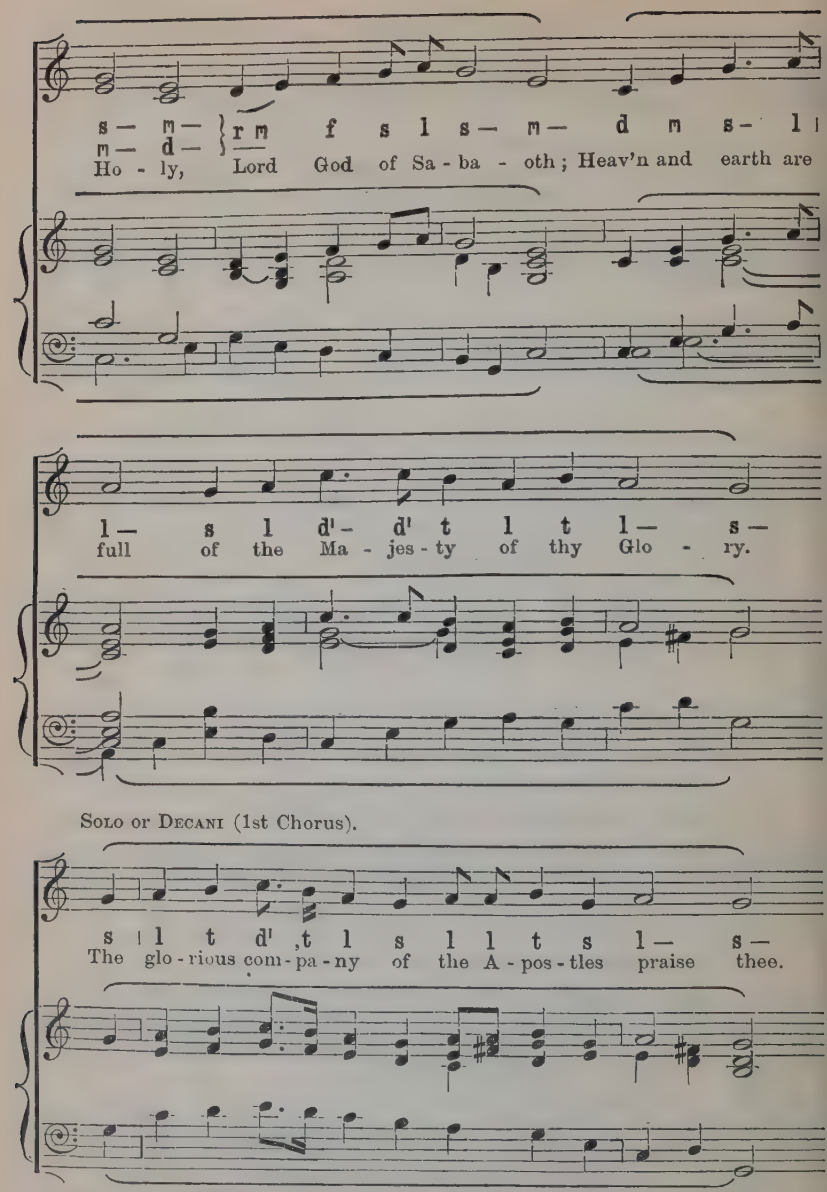
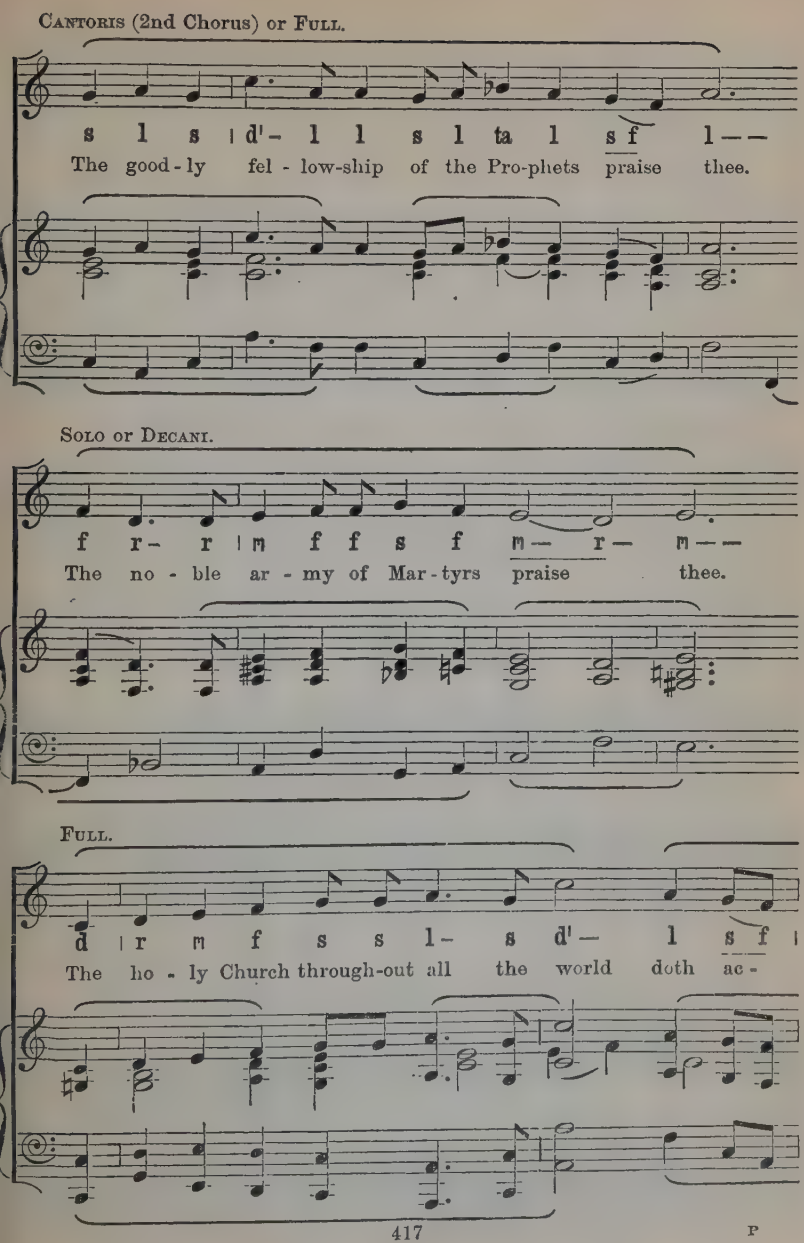
# 200. Te Deum Laudamus

NOTE.—*This Te Deum is in no set time; but its time-unit is set. It is the crotchet; it is constant and must be carefully maintained by the singers without becoming rigid. The words themselves will give right rhythms and natural phrasing.*

Doh = C.

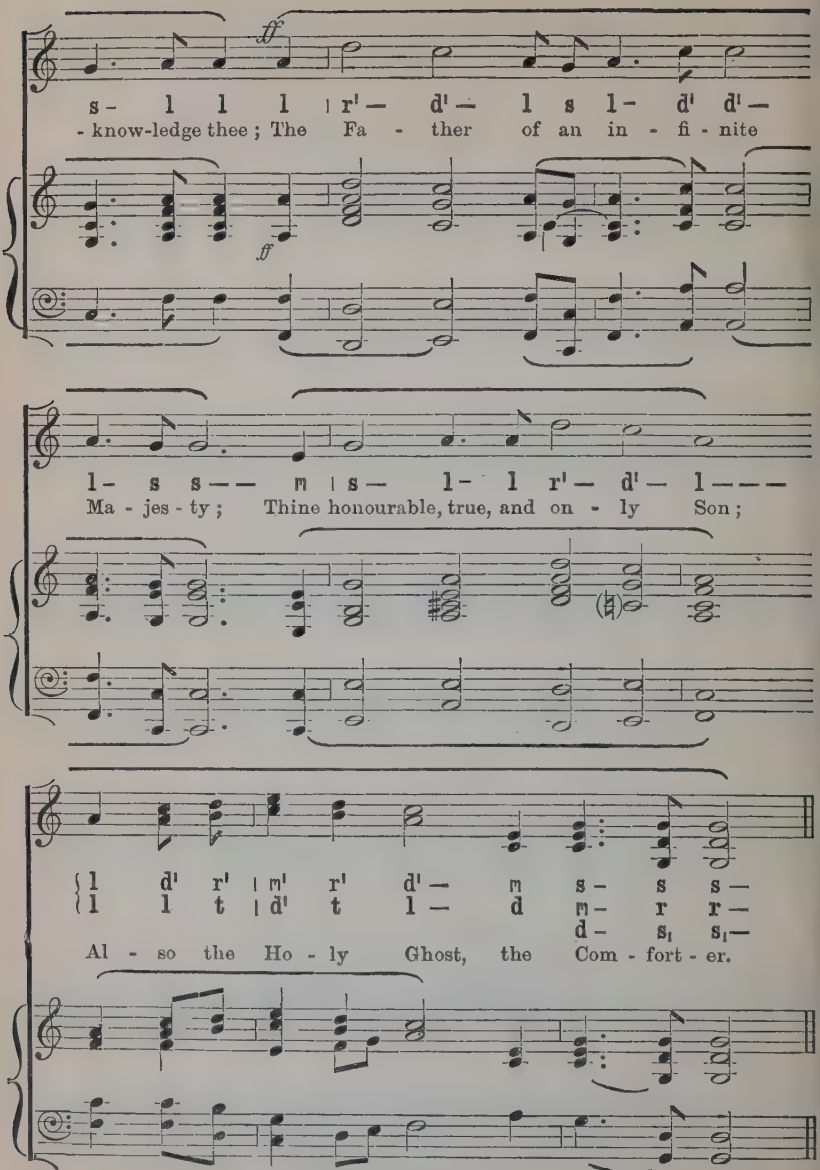
FULL.


f
s | d'— s l l— d m | s l l- s l d' d'— !
We praise thee, O God: we ac-know-ledge thee to be the Lord.
f
d'- l s l t m m- m | s— m— r m
All the earth doth wor-ship thee, the Fa - ther ev-er-

Solo or Decani (1st Chorus).
Cantoris (2nd Chorus) or Full.
d r m — s | d' l s l t- m m s | l —
-last - ing. To thee all An-gels cry a-loud: the Heav'ns,
p
f
Solo or Decani.
t d' t d' t- l l — m | s — s s m s
and all the Powers there-in. To thee Che-ru-bin and
p
Full.
l- l l s l | ta l s f s — | d' — l — | d' — l — |
Se - ra-phin con - tin - ual - ly do cry, | l — f — | m — d — | Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
Ped.

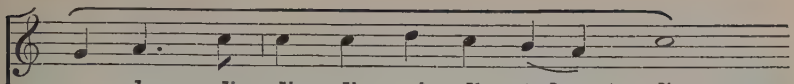

s — m —
m — d —
r m f s l s — m — d m s — l
Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth; Heav'n and earth are
l — s l d' - d' t l t l — s —
full of the Ma - jes - ty of thy Glo - ry.
Solo or Decani (1st Chorus).
s l t d' ,t l s l l t s l — s —
The glo - rious com - pa - ny of the A - pos - tles praise thee.

Cantoris (2nd Chorus) or Full.
s l s | d'- l l s l ta l s f l —
The good-ly fel-low-ship of the Pro-phets praise thee.
Solo or Decani.
f r- r | m f f s f m — r — m —
The no-ble ar-my of Mar-tyrs praise thee.
Full.
d | r m f s s l- s d'— l s f |
The ho-ly Church through-out all the world doth ac-



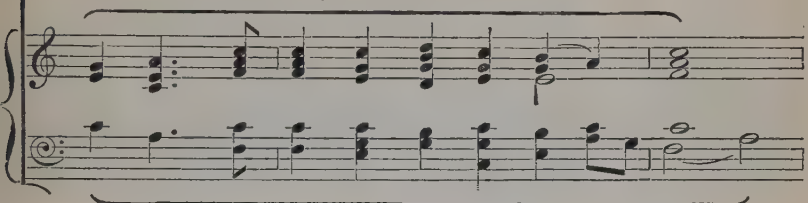
P

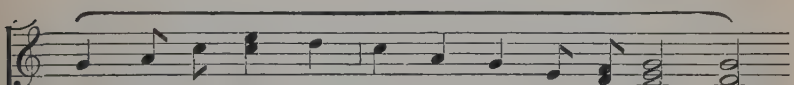
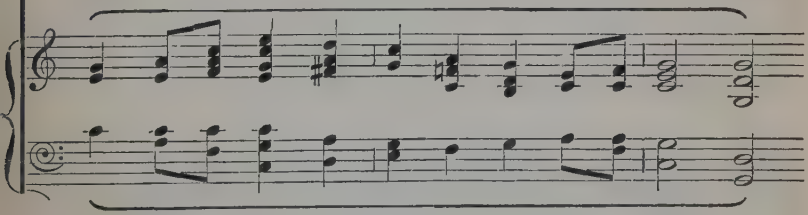

ff
s - l l l | r' — d' — l s l - d' d' —
- know-ledge thee ; The Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite
ff
l - s s — — m | s — l - l r' — d' — l — — —
Ma - jes - ty ; Thine honourable, true, and on - ly Son ;
l d' r' | m' r' d' — m s - s s —
l l t | d' t l — d m - r r —
d - s, s, —
Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

All Available Voices.

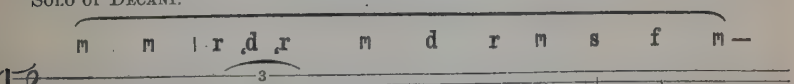


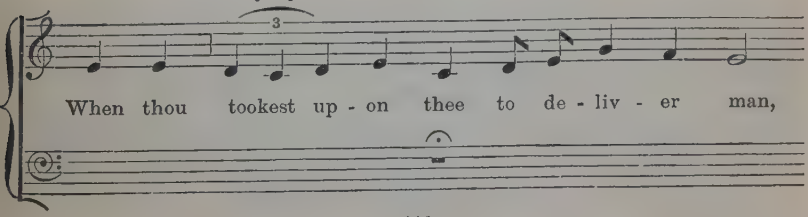

All Available Instruments.



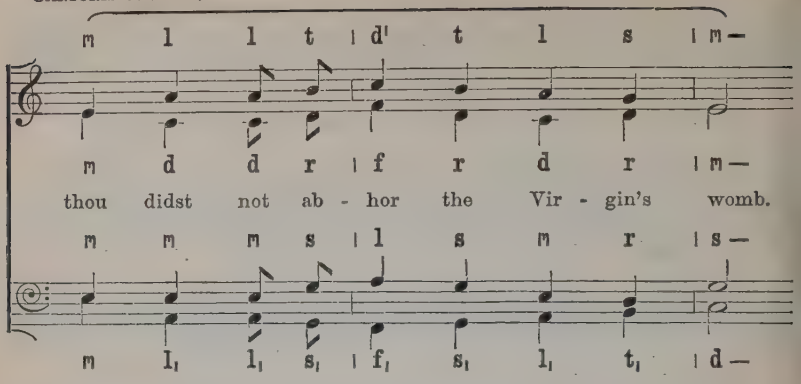


Solo or Decani.

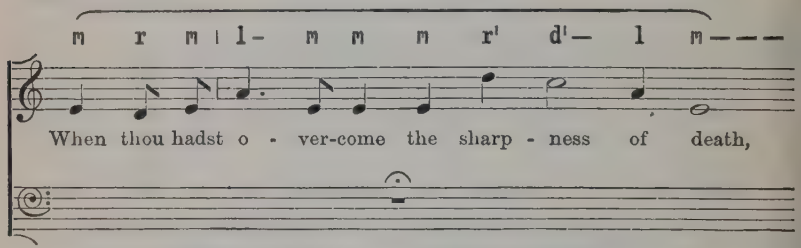


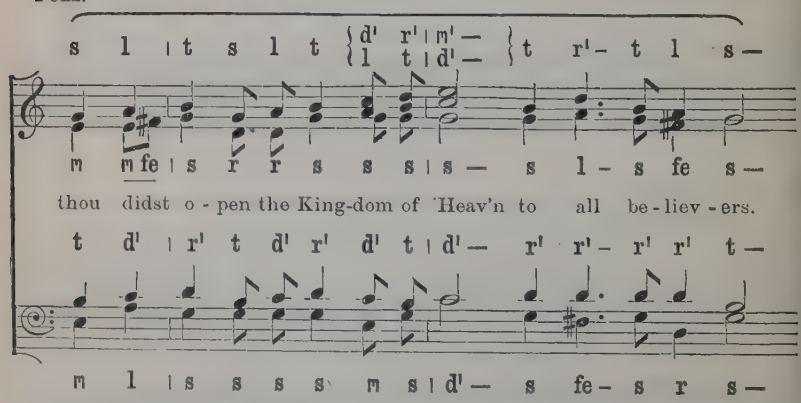
Cantoris or Full.*

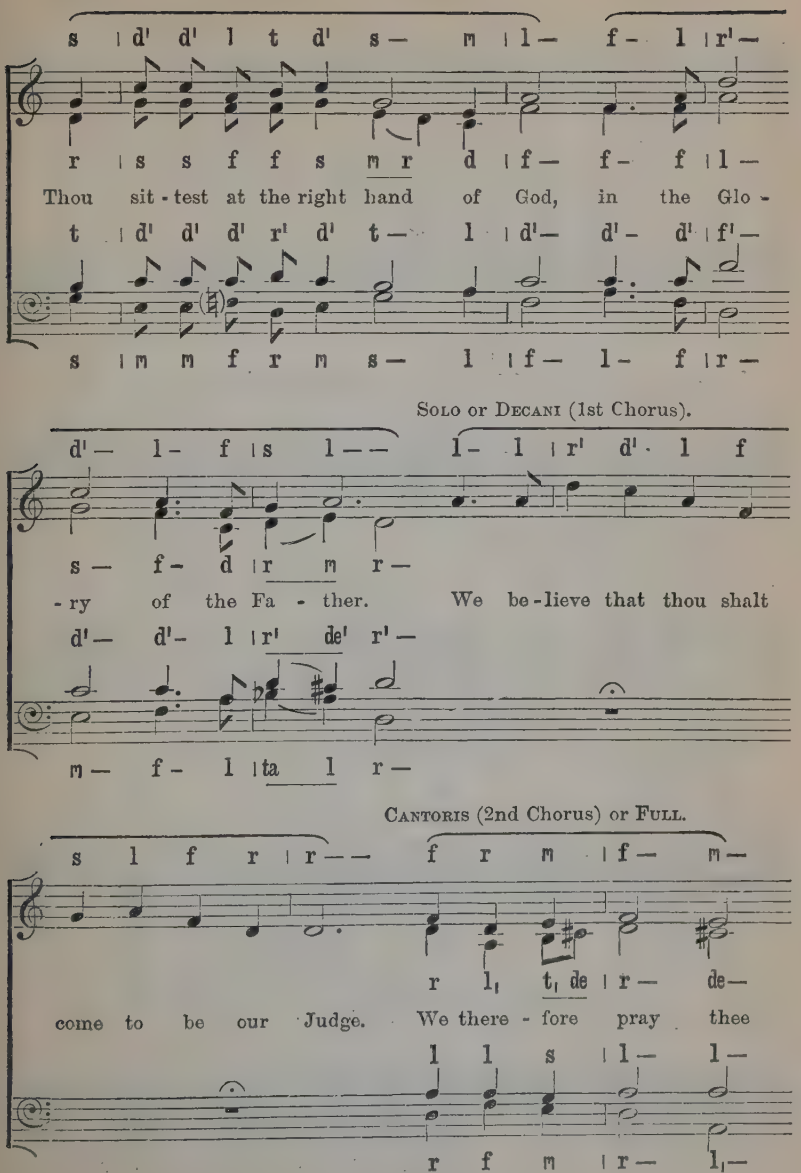
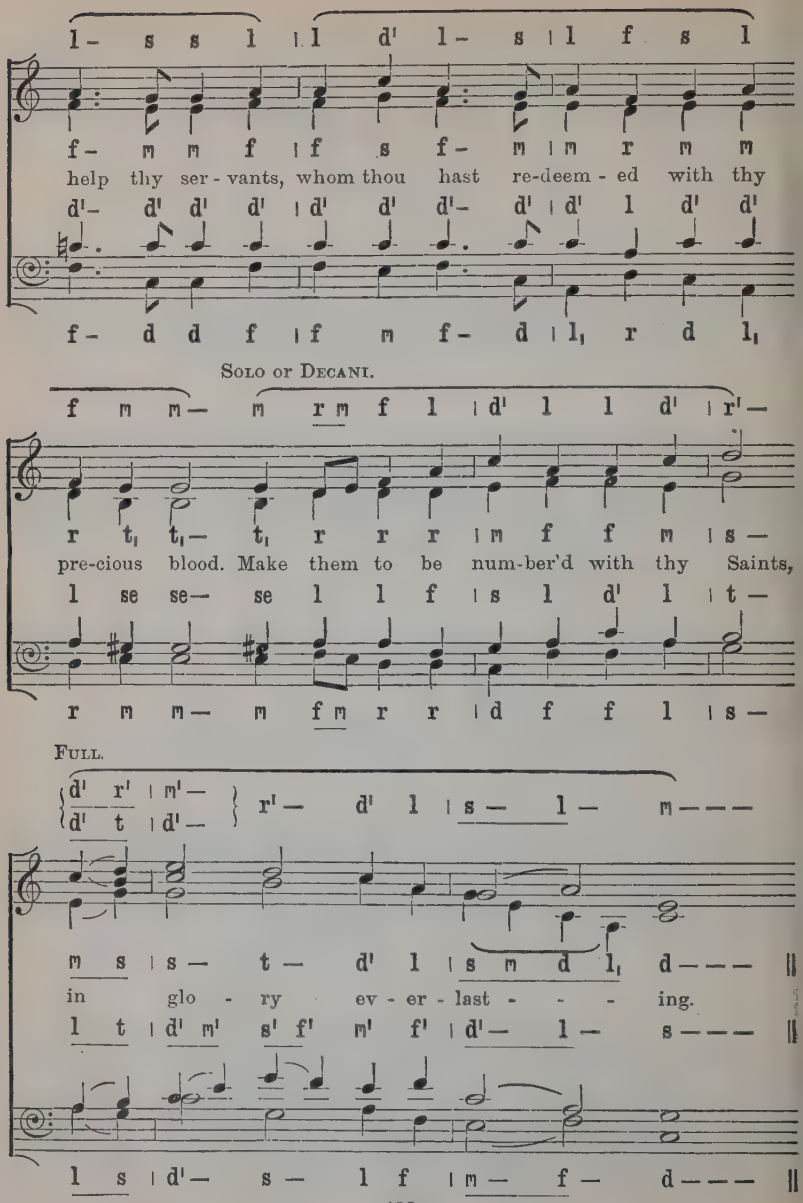


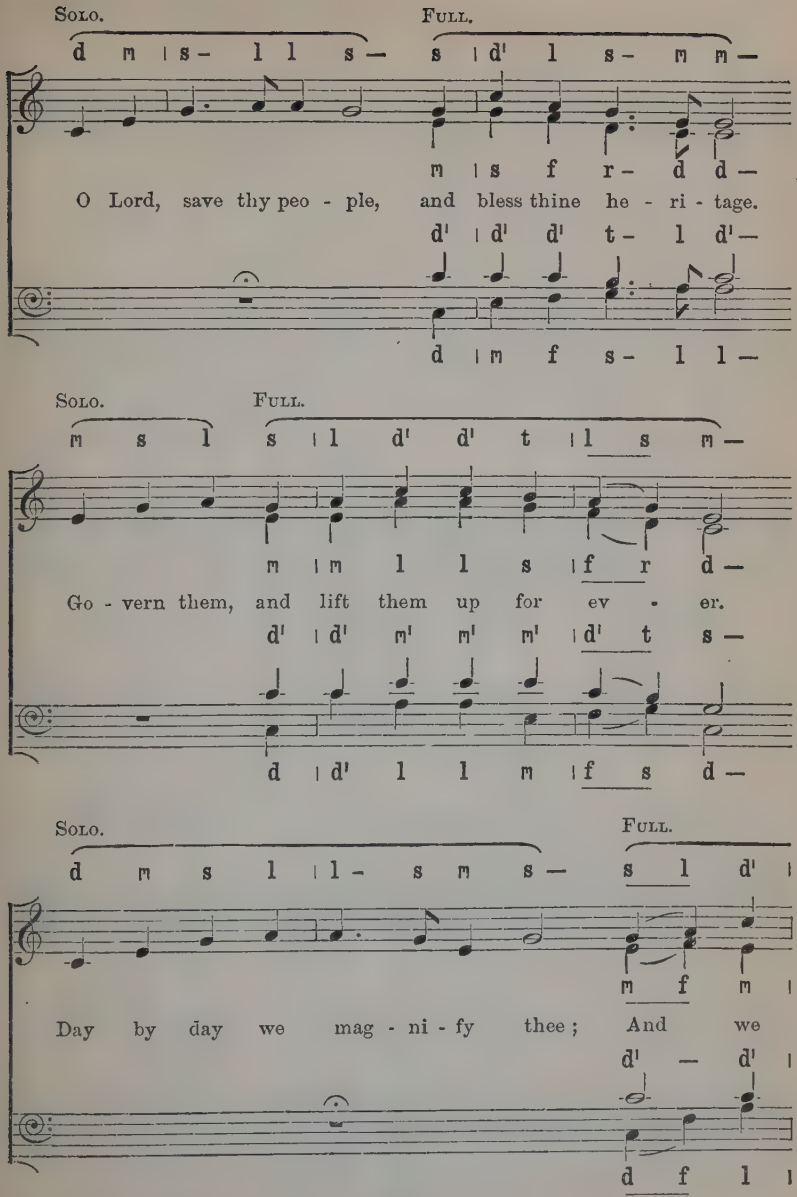
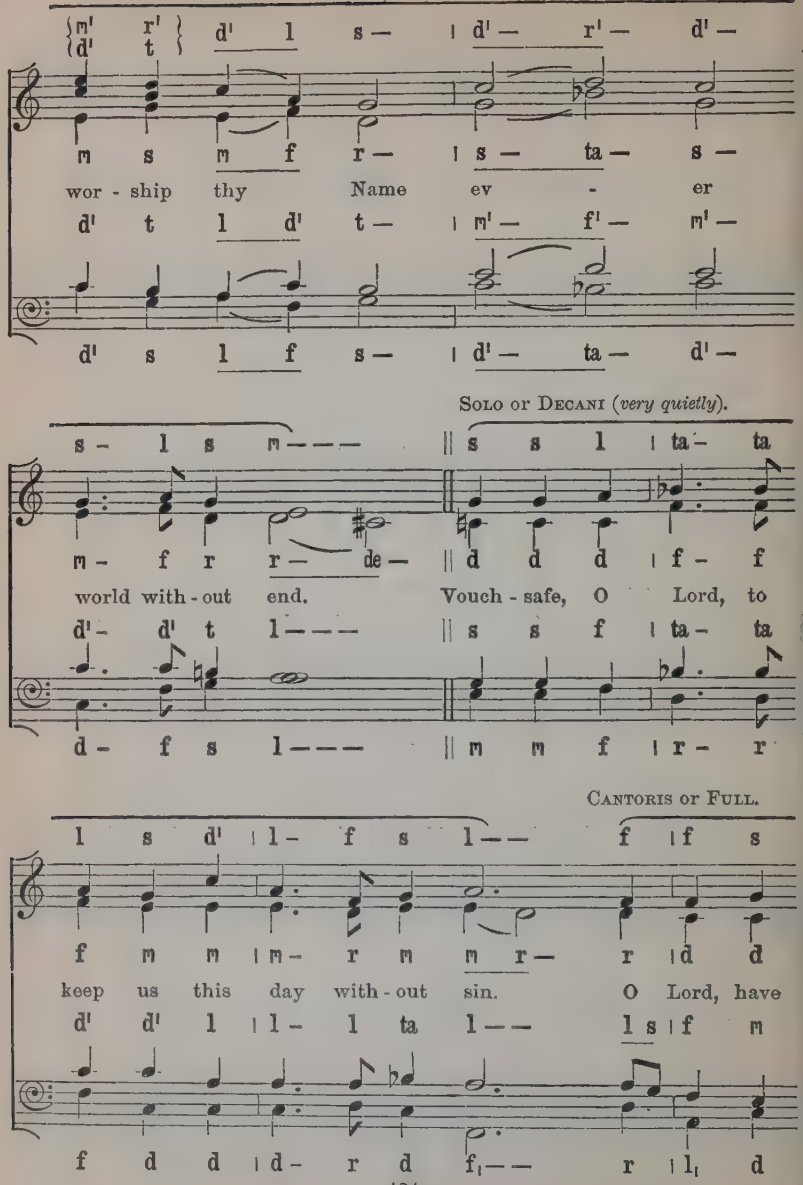
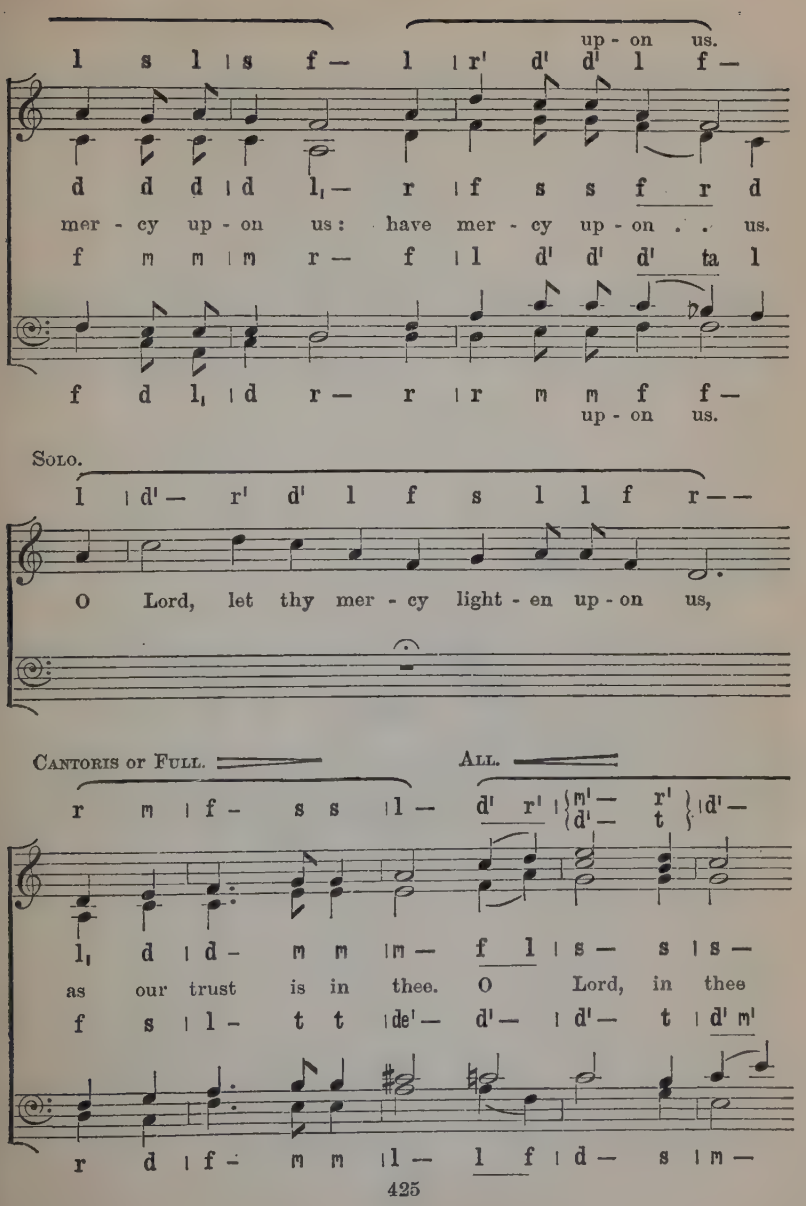
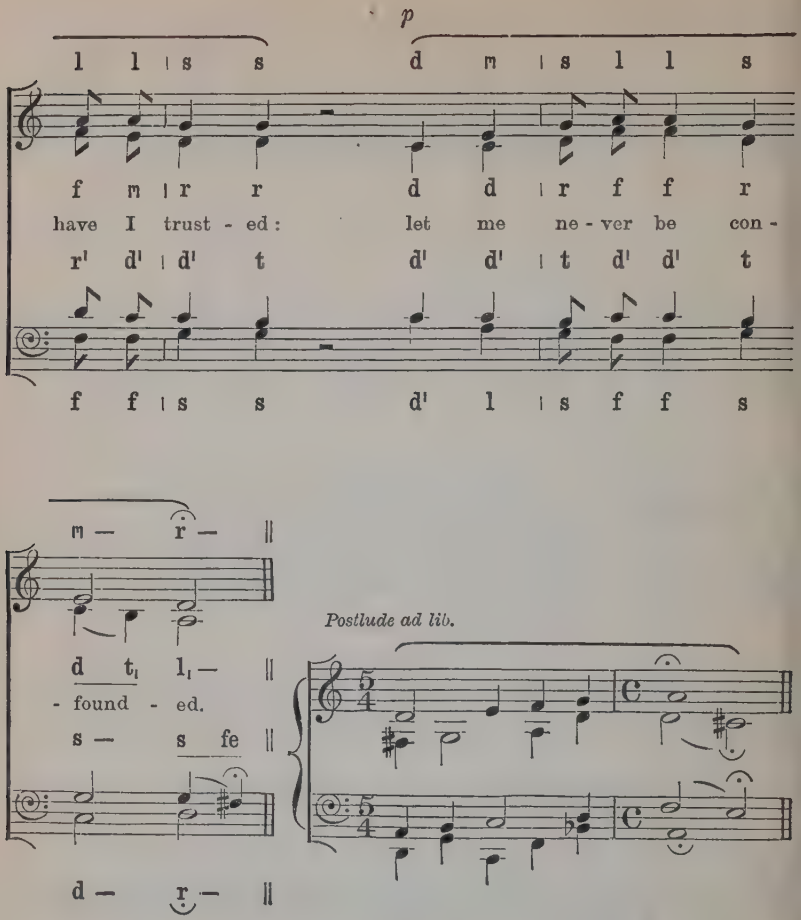

Solo or Decani.




Full.


s l | t s l t | d' r' | m'— | t r'— t l s—
l t | d'—
m mfe | s r r s s s | s— s l— s fe s—
thou didst o - pen the King-dom of Heav'n to all be - liev - ers.
t d' | r' t d' r' d' t | d'— r' r'— r' r' t—
m l | s s s s m s | d'— s fe— s r s—

* *From this point, part of the choir may sing four-part harmonies together with the unison of the main body.*

Thou sit - test at the right hand of God, in the Glo -
Solo or Decani (1st Chorus).
- ry of the Fa - ther. We be - lieve that thou shalt
Cantoris (2nd Chorus) or Full.
come to be our Judge. We there - fore pray thee

help thy ser - vants, whom thou hast re-deem - ed with thy
SOLO or DECANI.
pre-cious blood. Make them to be num-ber'd with thy Saints,
FULL.
in glo - ry ev - er - last - - - ing.


Solo.
Full.
O Lord, save thy peo - ple, and bless thine he - ri - tage.
Solo.
Full.
Go - vern them, and lift them up for ev - er.
Solo.
Full.
Day by day we mag - ni - fy thee; And we

m' r' d' l s — | d' — r' — d'
d' t
m s m f r — | s — ta — s —
wor - ship thy Name ev - er
d' t l d' t — | m' — f' — m' —
d' s l f s — | d' — ta — d'
SOLO OR DECANI (very quietly).
s — l s m — — — || s s l | ta — ta
m — f r r — de — || d d d | f — f
world with - out end. Vouch - safe, O Lord, to
d' — d' t l — — — || s s f | ta — ta
d — f s l — — — || m m f | r — r
CANTORIS OR FULL.
l s d' | l — f s l — — f | f s
f m m | m — r m m r — r | d d
keep us this day with - out sin. O Lord, have
d' d' l | l — l ta l — — l s | f m
f d d | d — r d f, — — r | l, d

l s l | s f — l | r' d' d' l f —
up - on us.
d d d | d l, — r | f s s f r d
mer - cy up - on us: have mer - cy up - on . . us.
f m m | m r — f | l d' d' d' ta l
f d l, | d r — r | r m m f f —
up - on us.
Solo.
l | d' — r' d' l f s l l f r — —
O Lord, let thy mer - cy light - en up - on us,
Cantoris or Full.
All.
r m | f — s s | l — d' r' | m' — r' | d' —
d' — t
l, d | d — m m | m — f l | s — s | s —
as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee
f s | l — t t | de' — d' — | d' — t | d' m'
r d | f — m m | l — l f | d — s | m —

p
l l s s d m | s l l s
f m | r r d d | r f f r
have I trust - ed: let me ne - ver be con -
r' d' | d' t d' d' | t d' d' t
f f | s s d' l | s f f s
m — r — ||
d t, l, — ||
- found - ed.
s — s fe ||
d — r — ||
Postlude ad lib.

# SUPPLEMENT

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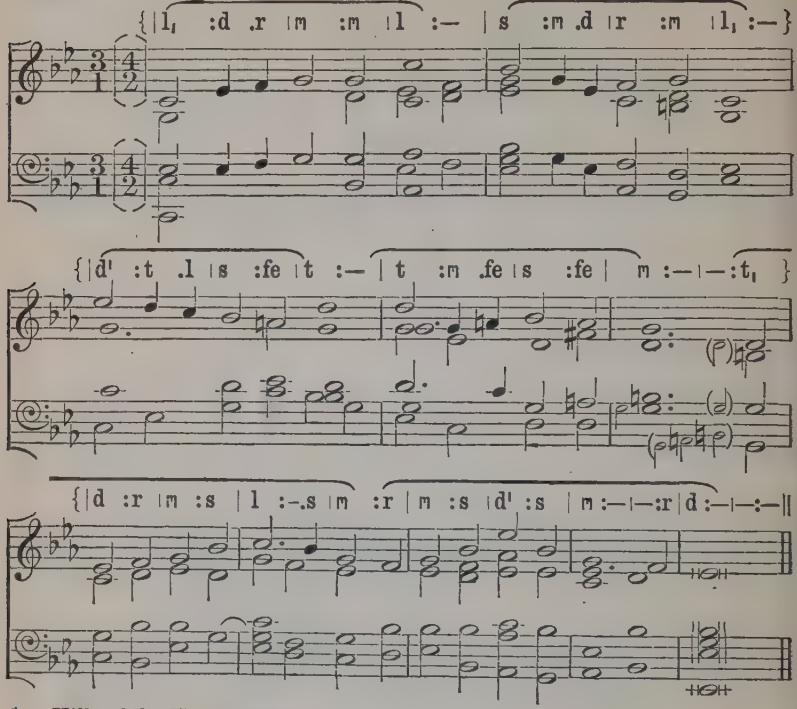
# 1. Hills of the North, rejoice

(Little Cornard. 6 6. 6 6. 8 8)

Doh = Eb.

*With vigour.*

*Unison.* Verses, 1 3, 5.



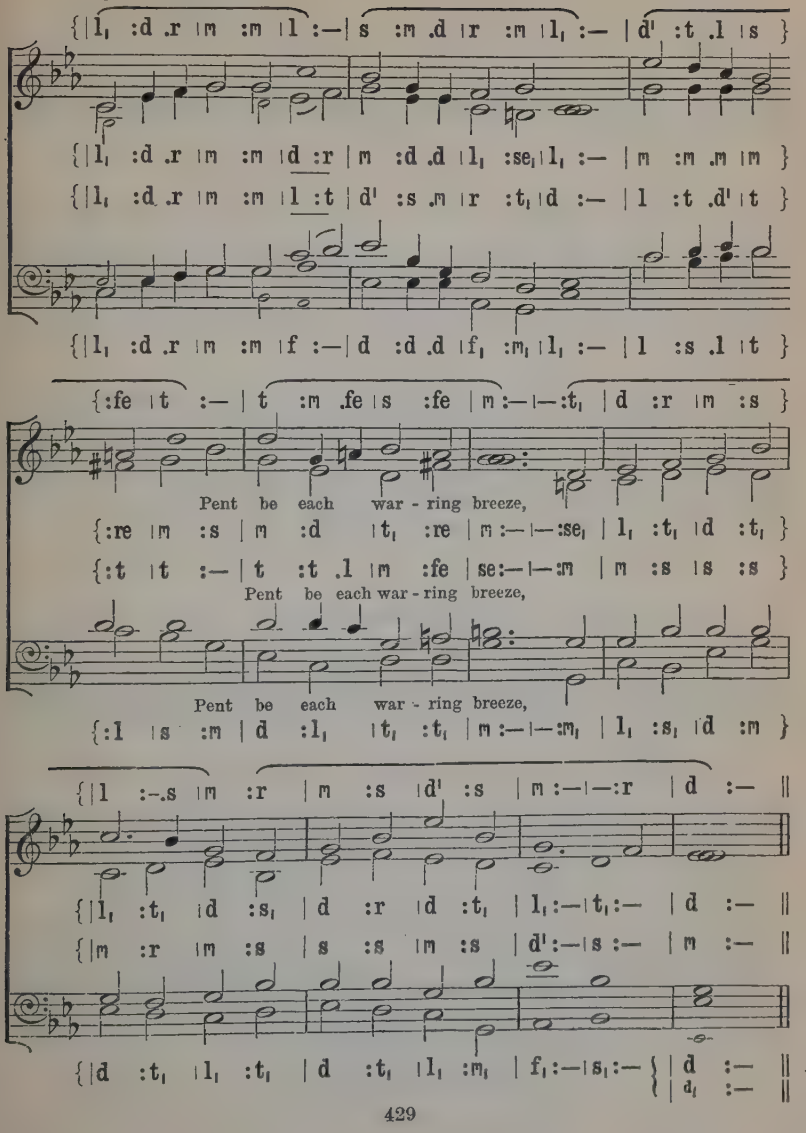
1 Hills of the North, rejoice,
River and mountain spring,
Hark to the advent voice,
Valley and lowland, sing:
Though absent long, your Lord is nigh,
He judgement brings and victory.

2 Isles of the Southern Seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And make your wastes his great high-way.

3 Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free,
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty:
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

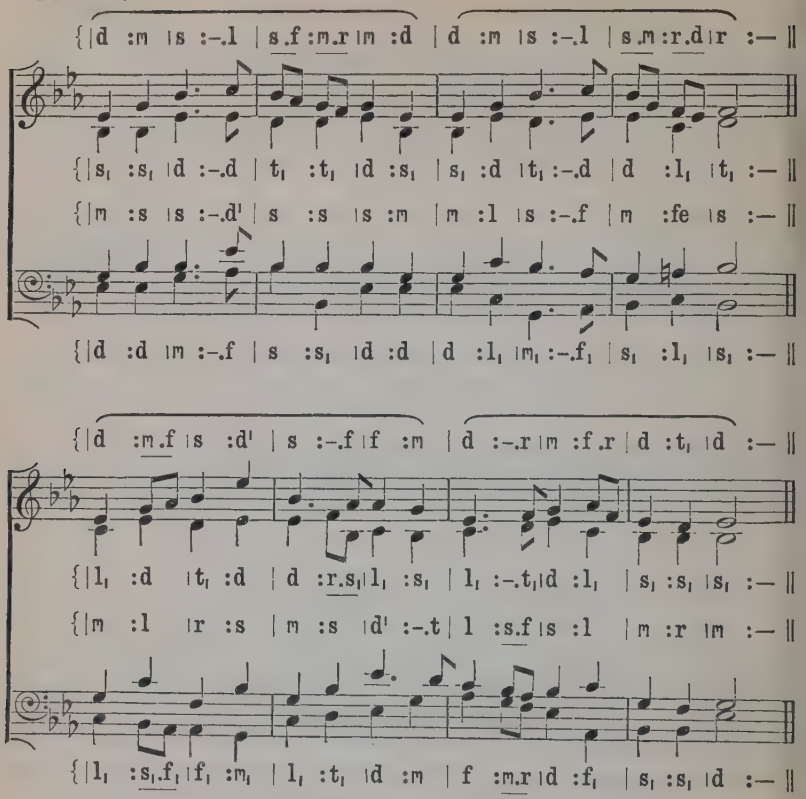
4 Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song;
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns—the Crucified!

5 Shout! while ye journey home,
Songs be in every mouth;
Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South:
City of God, the bond are free;
We come to live and reign with thee.

*Harmony.* Verses 2 & 4.

# 2. In the Cross of Christ I glory

(Shipston. 8 7. 8 7)

Doh = E♭.


{|d :m |s :-.l | s.f :m.r |m :d | d :m |s :-.l | s.m :r.d |r :— ||
{|s, :s, |d :-.d | t, :t, |d :s, | s, :d |t, :-.d | d :l, |t, :— ||
{|m :s |s :-.d' | s :s |s :m | m :l |s :-.f | m :fe |s :— ||
{|d :d |m :-.f | s :s, |d :d | d :l, |m, :-.f, | s, :l, |s, :— ||
{|d :m.f |s :d' | s :-.f |f :m | d :-.r |m :f.r | d :t, |d :— ||
{|l, :d |t, :d | d :r.s, |l, :s, | l, :-.t, |d :l, | s, :s, |s, :— ||
{|m :l |r :s | m :s |d' :-.t | l :s.f |s :l | m :r |m :— ||
{|l, :s, .f, |f, :m, | l, :t, |d :m | f :m.r |d :f, | s, :s, |d :— ||

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time:
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Add more lustre to the day.

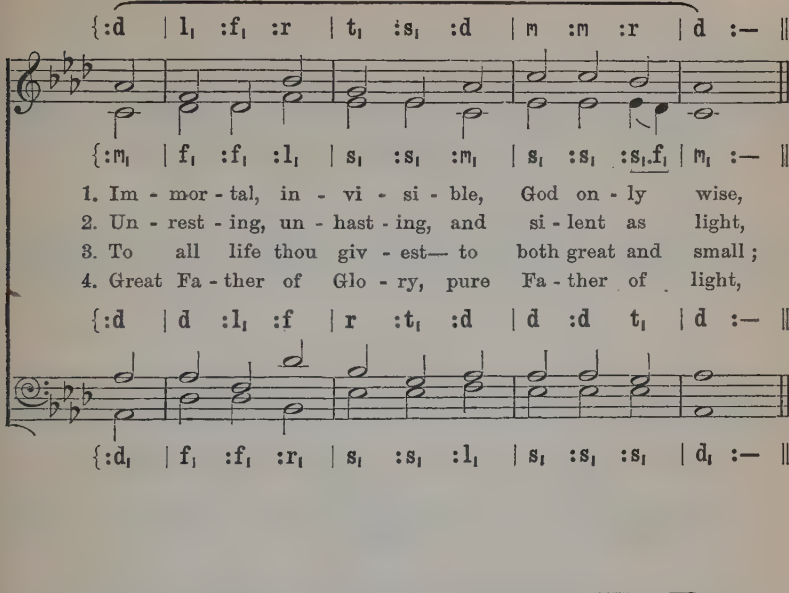
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

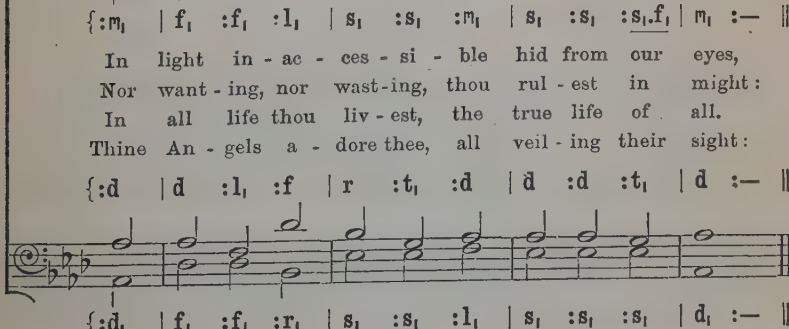
5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time:
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

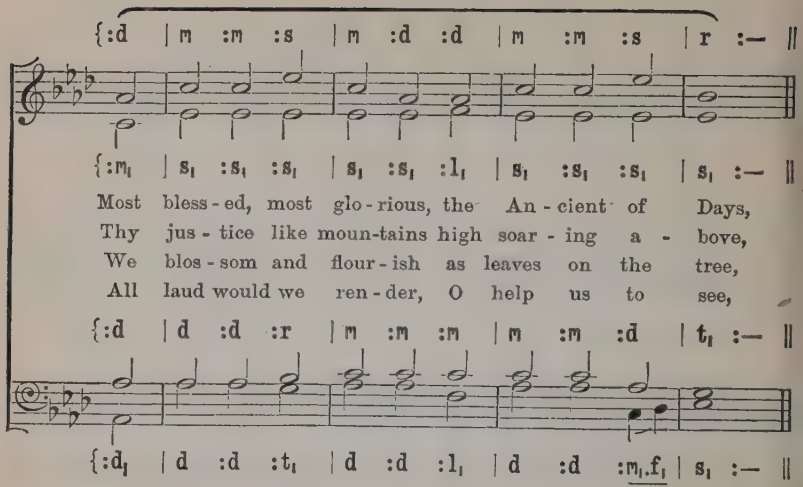
# 3. Immortal, invisible, God only wise

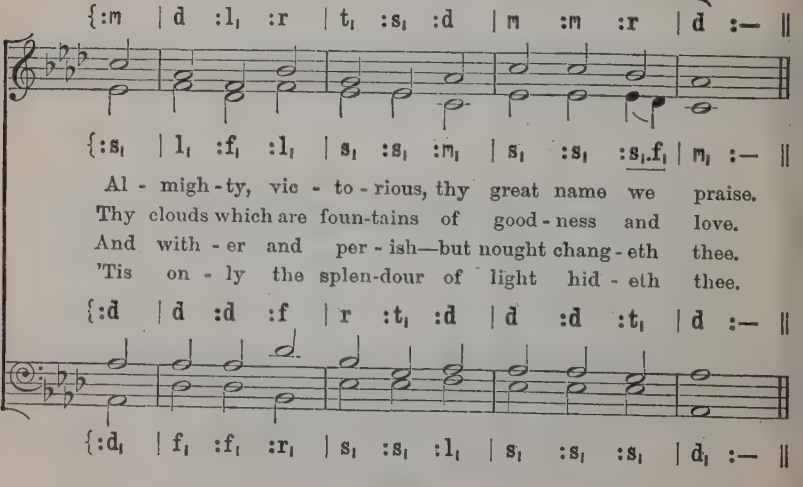
(St. Denio. 11 11. 11 11)

Doh = A♭.


{:d | l, :f, :r | t, :s, :d | m :m :r | d :— ||
{:m, | f, :f, :l, | s, :s, :m, | s, :s, :s,.f, | m, :— ||
1. Im - mor - tal, in - vi - si - ble, God on - ly wise,
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
3. To all life thou giv - est— to both great and small;
4. Great Fa - ther of Glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,
{:d | d :l, :f | r :t, :d | d :d t, | d :— ||
{:d, | f, :f, :r, | s, :s, :l, | s, :s, :s, | d, :— ||


{:d | l, :f, :r | t, :s, :d | m :m :r | d :— ||
{:m, | f, :f, :l, | s, :s, :m, | s, :s, :s,.f, | m, :— ||
In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might:
In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
Thine An - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight:
{:d | d :l, :f | r :t, :d | d :d :t, | d :— ||
{:d, | f, :f, :r, | s, :s, :l, | s, :s, :s, | d, :— ||


{:d | m :m :s | m :d :d | m :m :s | r :— ||
{:m1 | s1 :s1 :s1 | s1 :s1 :l1 | s1 :s1 :s1 | s1 :— ||
Most bless-ed, most glo-rious, the An-cient of Days,
Thy jus-tice like moun-tains high soar-ing a-bove,
We blos-som and flour-ish as leaves on the tree,
All laud would we ren-der, O help us to see,
{:d | d :d :r | m :m :m | m :m :d | t1 :— ||
{:d1 | d :d :t1 | d :d :l1 | d :d :m1.f1 | s1 :— ||

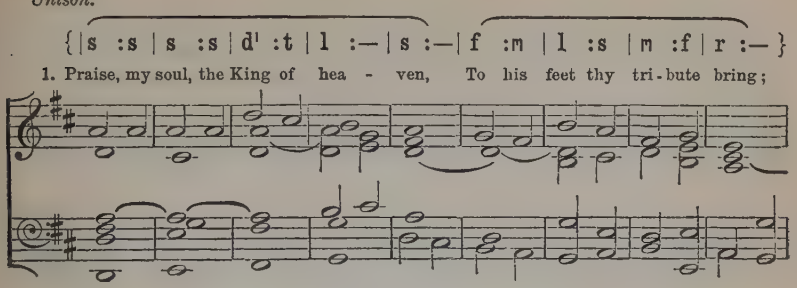

{:m | d :l1 :r | t1 :s1 :d | m :m :r | d :— ||
{:s1 | l1 :f1 :l1 | s1 :s1 :m1 | s1 :s1 :s1.f1 | m1 :— ||
Al-migh-ty, vic-to-rious, thy great name we praise.
Thy clouds which are foun-tains of good-ness and love.
And with-er and per-ish—but nought chang-eth thee.
'Tis on-ly the splen-dour of light hid-eth thee.
{:d | d :d :f | r :t1 :d | d :d :t1 | d :— ||
{:d1 | f1 :f1 :r1 | s1 :s1 :l1 | s1 :s1 :s1 | d1 :— ||

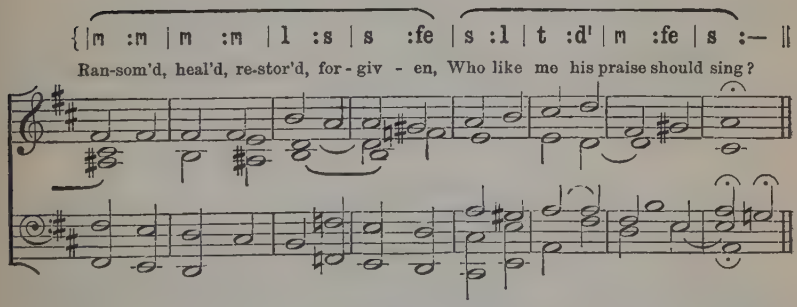
# 4. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

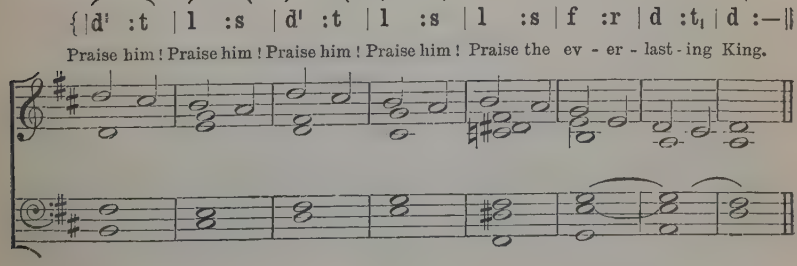
(Praise my Soul. 87. 87. 87)

Doh = D.

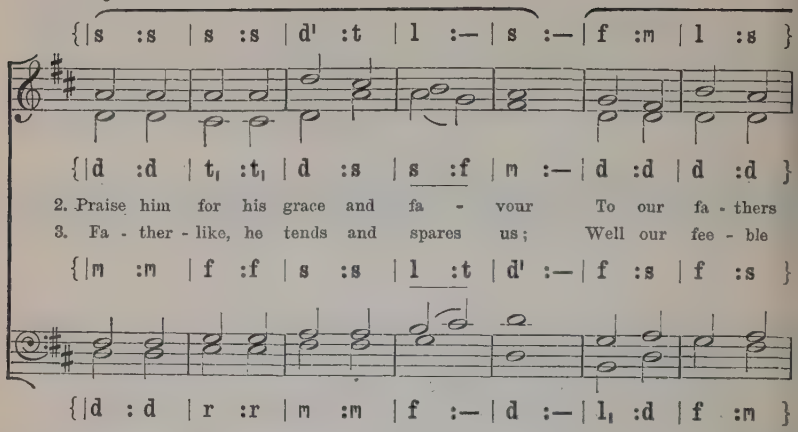
*Unison.*

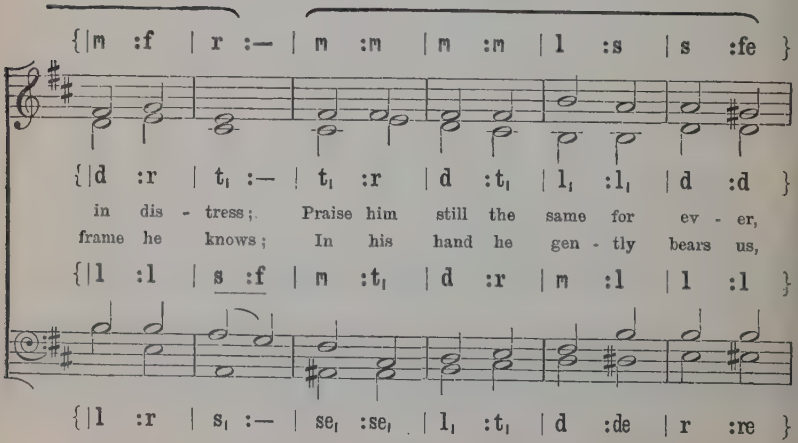


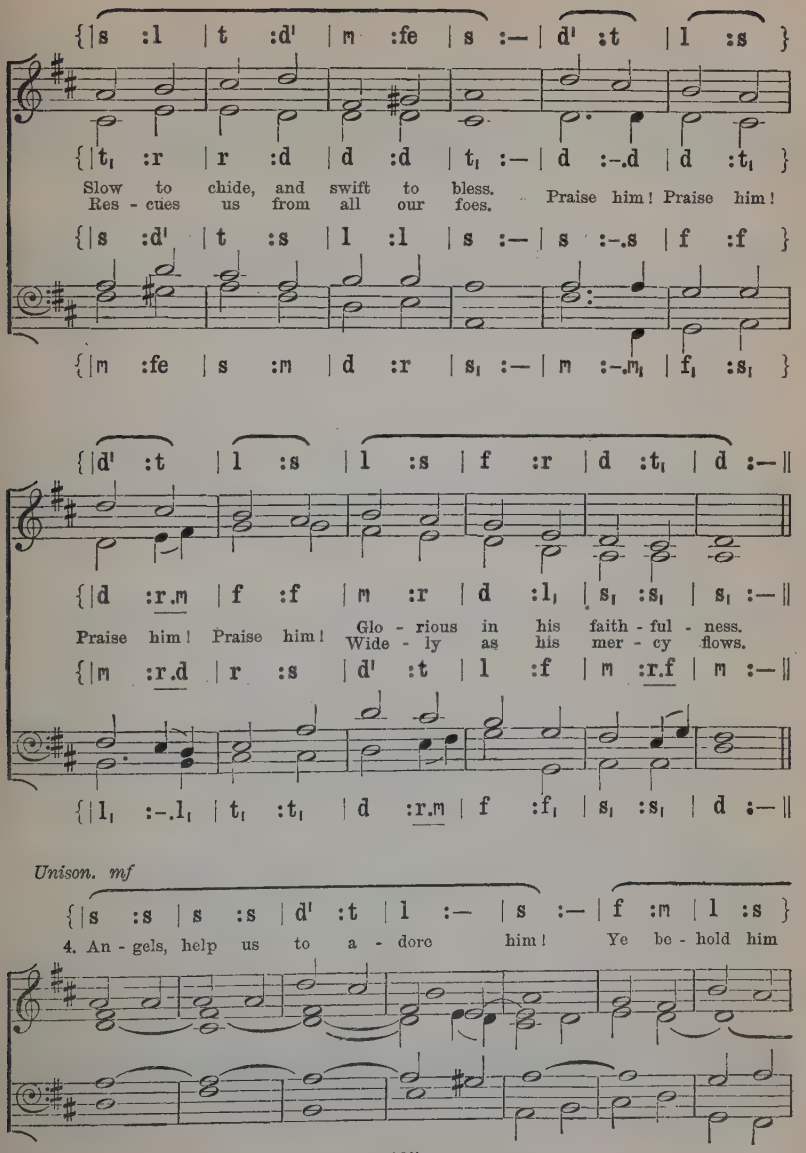



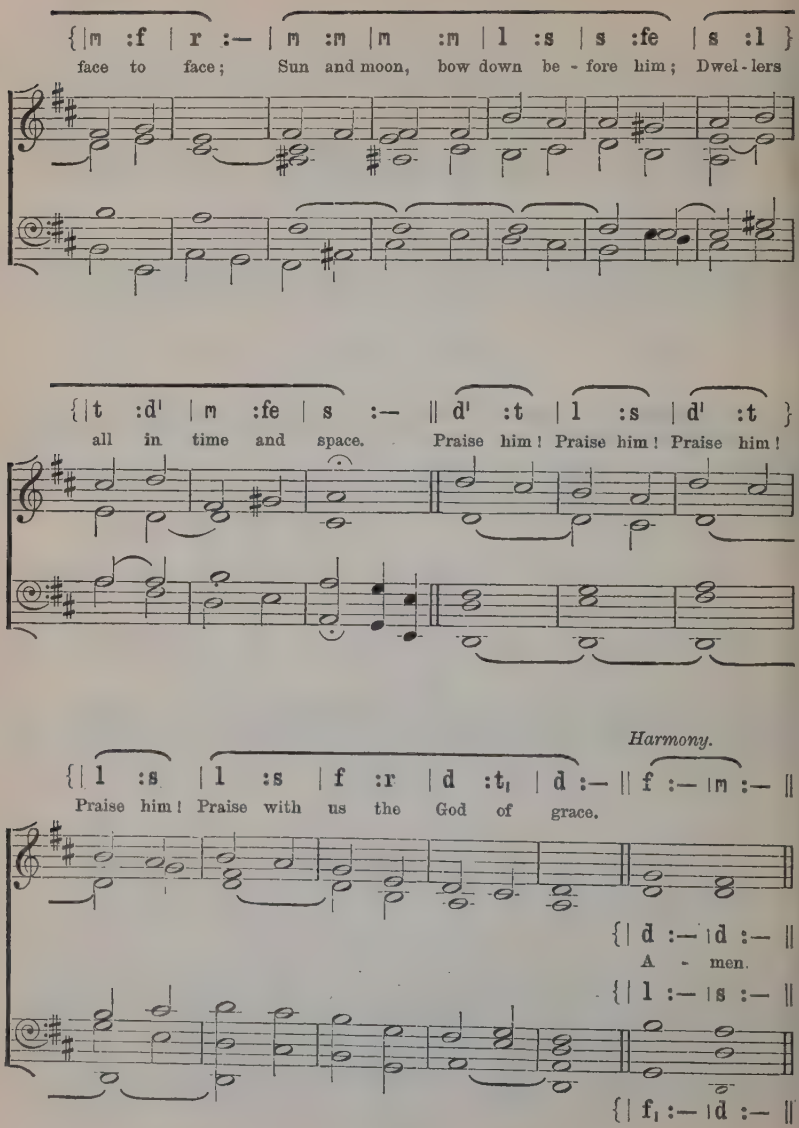



*Harmony.*


{|s :s | s :s | d' :t | l :— | s :— | f :m | l :s }
{|d :d | t, :t, | d :s | s :f | m :— | d :d | d :d }
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
{|m :m | f :f | s :s | l :t | d' :— | f :s | f :s }
{|d :d | r :r | m :m | f :— | d :— | l, :d | f :m }


{|m :f | r :— | m :m | m :m | l :s | s :fe }
{|d :r | t, :— | t, :r | d :t, | l, :l, | d :d }
in dis - tress; Praise him still the same for ev - er,
frame he knows; In his hand he gen - tly bears us,
{|l :l | s :f | m :t, | d :r | m :l | l :l }
{|l :r | s, :— | se, :se, | l, :t, | d :de | r :re }

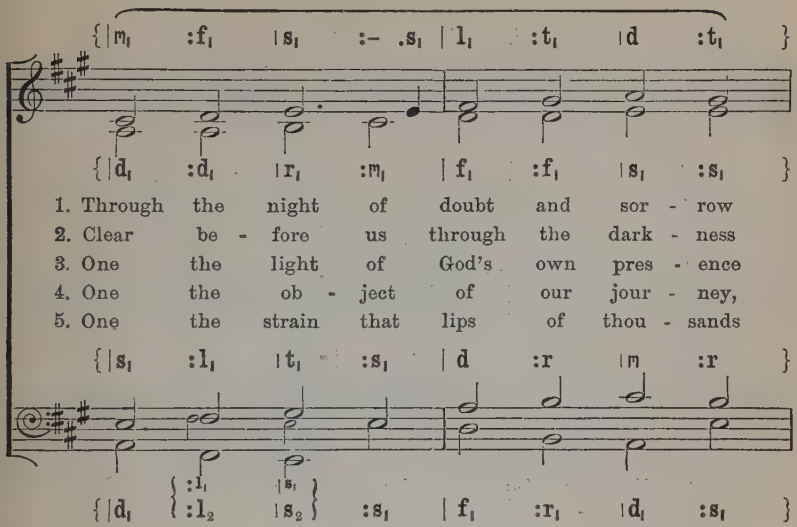

Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Res - cues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.
Unison. mf
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him!
Ye be - hold him

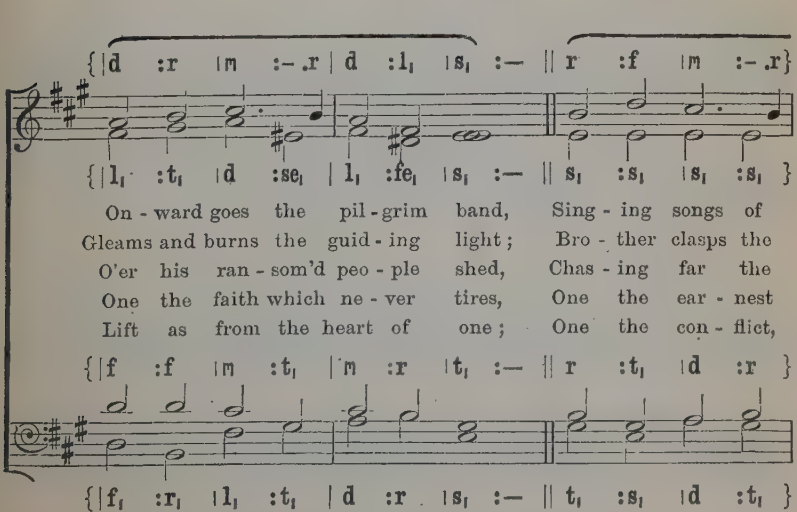

{| m :f | r :— | m :m | m :m | l :s | s :fe | s :l }
face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him; Dwel - lers
{| t :d' | m :fe | s :— || d' :t | l :s | d' :t }
all in time and space. Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Harmony.
{| l :s | l :s | f :r | d :t1 | d :— || f :— | m :— ||
Praise him! Praise with us the God of grace.
{| d :— | d :— ||
A - men.
{| l :— | s :— ||
{| f1 :— | d :— ||

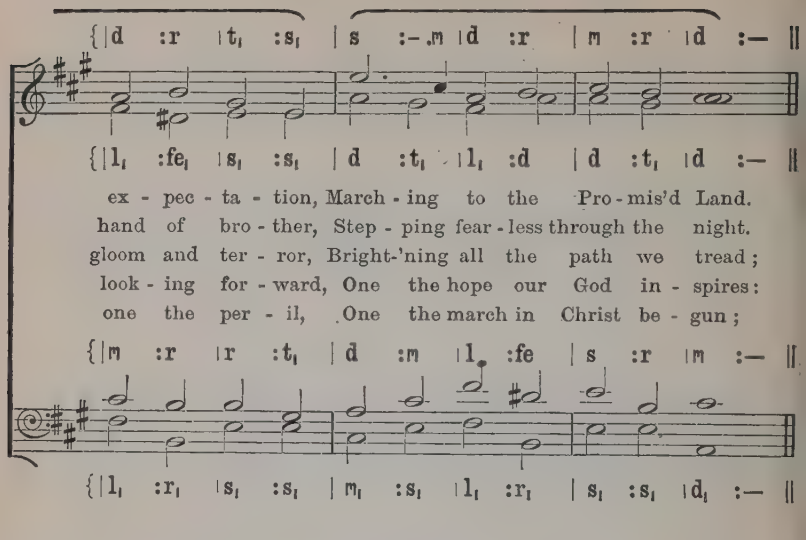
# 5. Through the night of doubt and sorrow

(Marching. 87. 87)

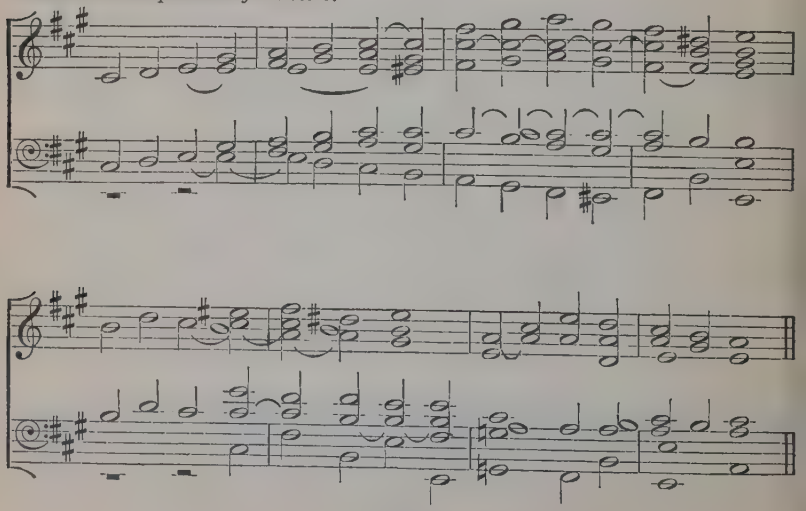
Doh = A.

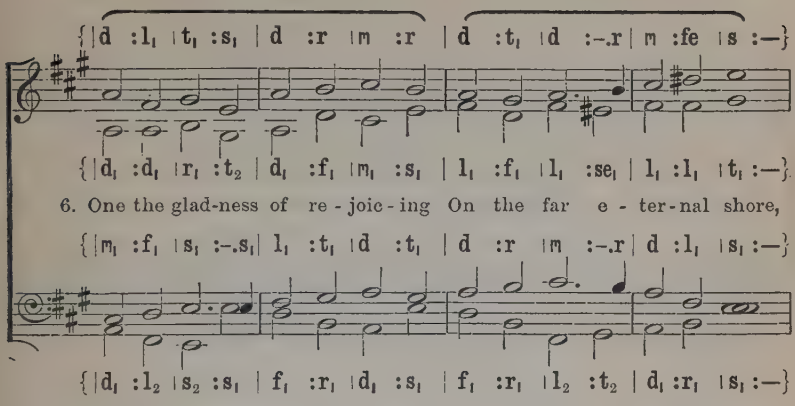

1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row
2. Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness
3. One the light of God's own pres - ence
4. One the ob - ject of our jour - ney,
5. One the strain that lips of thou - sands

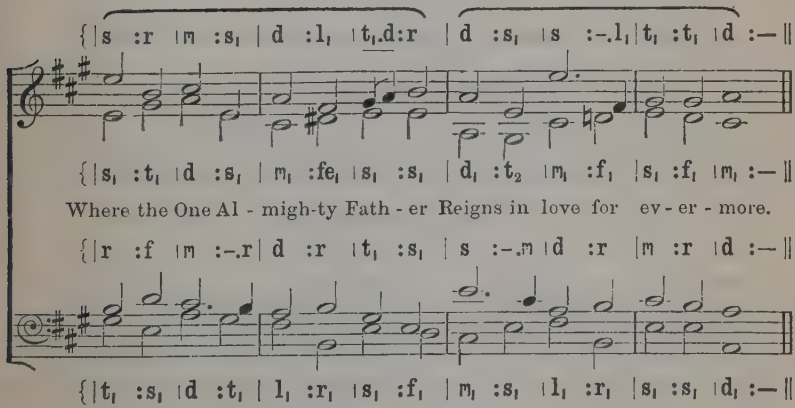

On - ward goes the pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of
Gleams and burns the guid - ing light; Bro - ther clasps the
O'er his ran - som'd peo - ple shed, Chas - ing far the
One the faith which ne - ver tires, One the ear - nest
Lift as from the heart of one; One the con - flict,


{|d :r |t, :s, | s :-.m |d :r | m :r |d :— ||
{|l, :fe, |s, :s, | d :t, |l, :d | d :t, |d :— ||
ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the Pro - mis'd Land.
hand of bro - ther, Step - ping fear - less through the night.
gloom and ter - ror, Bright-'ning all the path we tread;
look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires:
one the per - il, One the march in Christ be - gun;
{|m :r |r :t, | d :m |l, :fe | s :r |m :— ||
{|l, :r, |s, :s, | m, :s, |l, :r, | s, :s, |d, :— ||

*Alternative accompaniment for verse 6.*



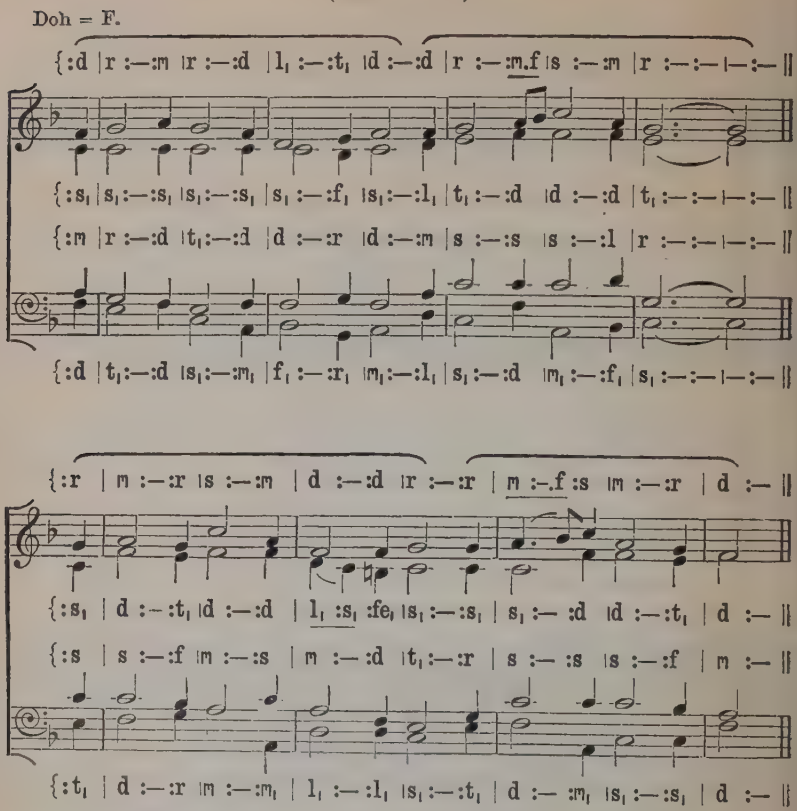

{|d :l, |t, :s, | d :r |m :r | d :t, |d :-.r| m :fe |s :—}
{|d, :d, |r, :t, | d, :f, |m, :s, | l, :f, |l, :se, | l, :l, |t, :—}
6. One the glad-ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter-nal shore,
{|m, :f, |s, :-.s,| l, :t, |d :t, | d :r |m :-.r| d :l, |s, :—}
{|d, :l, |s, :s, | f, :r, |d, :s, | f, :r, |l, :t, | d, :r, |s, :—}


{|s :r |m :s, | d :l, |t,.d:r | d :s, |s :-.l,|t, :t, |d :—‖
{|s, :t, |d :s, | m, :fe, |s, :s, | d, :t, |m, :f, |s, :f, |m, :—‖
Where the One Al - migh-ty Fath - er Reigns in love for ev - er - more.
{|r :f |m :-.r| d :r |t, :s, | s :-.m |d :r |m :r |d :—‖
{|t, :s, |d :t, | l, :r, |s, :f, | m, :s, |l, :r, |s, :s, |d, :—‖

# 6. To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love

(Epsom. C.M.)

Doh = F.


{:d |r :—:m |r :—:d |l, :—:t, |d :—:d |r :—:m.f |s :—:m |r :—:—|—:—||
{:s, |s, :—:s, |s, :—:s, |s, :—:f, |s, :—:l, |t, :—:d |d :—:d |t, :—:—|—:—||
{:m |r :—:d |t, :—:d |d :—:r |d :—:m |s :—:s |s :—:l |r :—:—|—:—||
{:d |t, :—:d |s, :—:m, |f, :—:r, |m, :—:l, |s, :—:d |m, :—:f, |s, :—:—|—:—||
{:r | m :—:r |s :—:m | d :—:d |r :—:r | m :—.f :s |m :—:r | d :—||
{:s, | d :—:t, |d :—:d | l, :s, :fe, |s, :—:s, | s, :— :d |d :—:t, | d :—||
{:s | s :—:f |m :—:s | m :—:d |t, :—:r | s :—:s |s :—:f | m :—||
{:t, | d :—:r |m :—:m, | l, :—:l, |s, :—:t, | d :—:m, |s, :—:s, | d :—||

1 To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
All pray in their distress,
And to those virtues of delight
Return their thankfulness.

2 For Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
Is God our Father dear;
And Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,
Is man, his child and care.

3 For Mercy has a human heart,
Pity, a human face;
And Love, the human form divine,
And Peace, the human dress.

4 Then every man, of every clime,
That prays in his distress,
Prays to the human form divine:
Love, Mercy, Pity, Peace.

5 And all must love the human form,
In heathen, Turk, or Jew;
Where Mercy, Love, and Pity dwell,
There God is dwelling too.

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